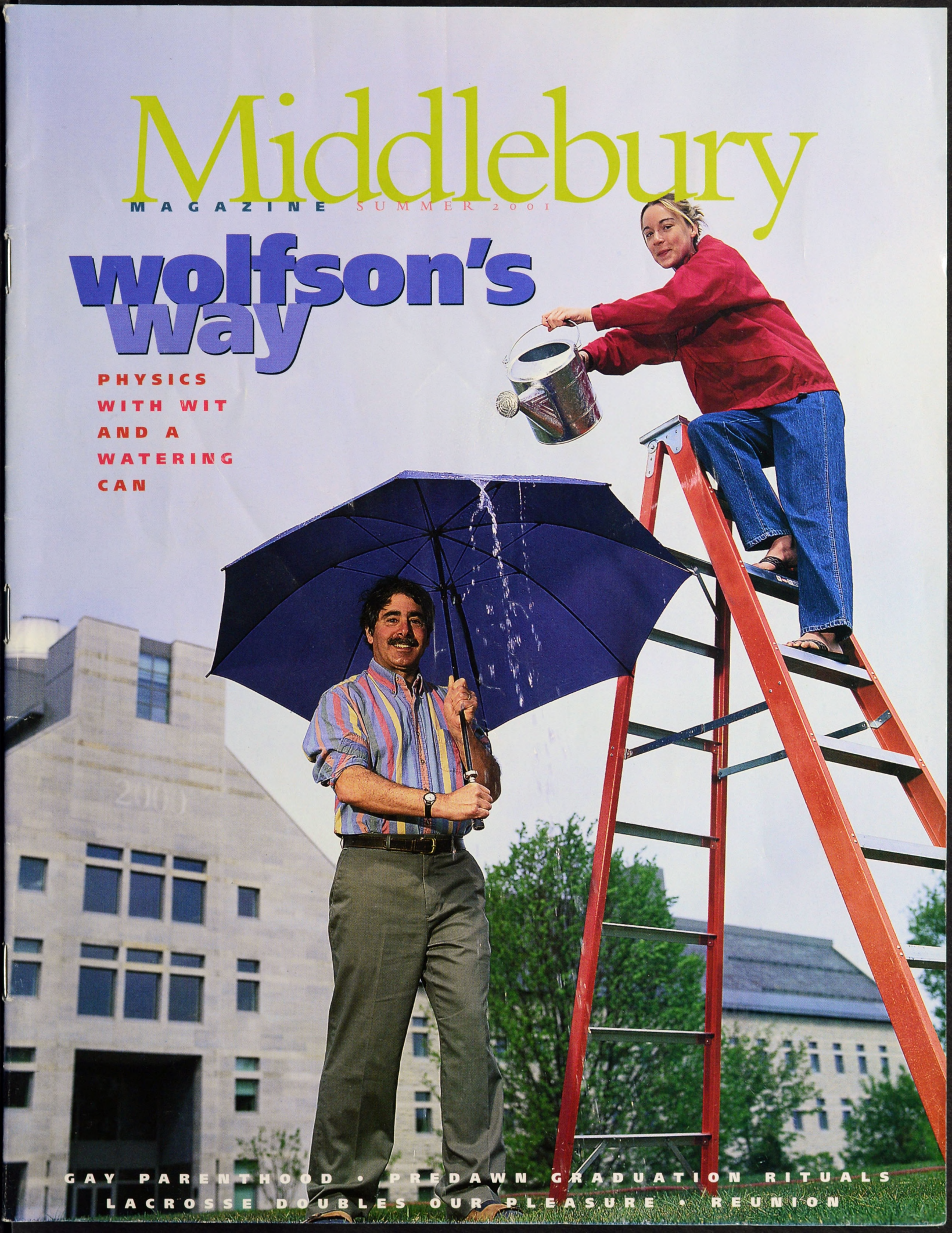
Middlebury

MAGAZINE SUMMER 2001

wolfson's way

PHYSICS WITH WIT AND A WATERING CAN



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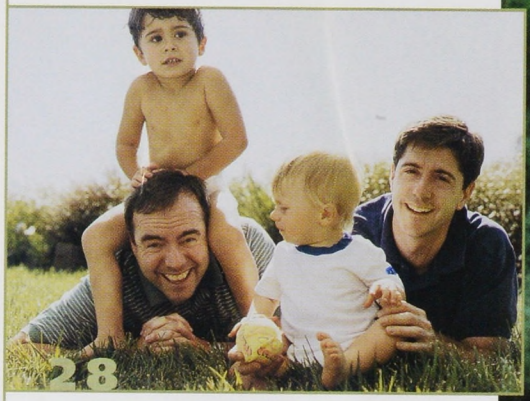

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A NEW FAMILY PORTRAIT

Two dads, two kids, and not a mom in sight. This family has the same hopes and dreams as any other, but even in Berkeley, California, they raise eyebrows and questions wherever they go.

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READING RED IN CUBA

Our man in Havana reads the Cuban reaction to America's election fiasco.

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IT'S ALL RELATIVE

You don't have to be Einstein to understand relativity. In Rich Wolfson's introductory physics class, students contemplate the big questions.

FEATURES

Cover: Rich Wolfson and Physics 101 student Britt Milliman use falling water as an analogy for starlight, helping show the way to Einstein's relativity. Cover photograph by Bob Handelman. Photograph right: Leicester Hollow by Tad Merrick. Photograph above: Dan Conlin '81, Bob Elsen, and their children by Stephanie Rausser.

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STUDENT SCENE
Two ceremonies accompany a Middlebury graduation: one involves caps and gowns; the other takes place at daybreak on the football field.

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VIEW
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A Walk Back in Time

On a drizzly gray Saturday afternoon forty people gathered beneath the gazebo on the town commons to listen to Professor Glenn Andres talk about the history of Middlebury. This "Town Walking Tour" was much more than a litany of lintels and fanlights—though there were plenty of those. In an hour and a half, and covering not even half the circle of buildings that surround the common, Andres illuminated a town bursting with ambition, energy, and wealth. A town led by, as characterized by Andres, "the Mayor Daley of Middlebury"—Gamaliel Painter.

Standing on the side of Route 7, shouting to be heard above the traffic, Andres asserted that, "Middlebury was the hub of stagecoach traffic of upper New England." He paused a moment then added, "the source of its current traffic problems." We stood on the lawn of Painter's house and imagined it as Painter saw it—with an uninterrupted view of the falls and the planks of two 70-foot tree trunks spanning the Otter Creek, "from muddy bank to muddy bank."

We imagined the sheep fording the river behind Mr. Ups, where sheep may still cross, regardless of Mr. Ups or any other business built upon the "fording spot." We imagined a widow named Ann Story, a local heroine who was the only resident to remain in the area during the Revolutionary War. When the British burned down her house, she lived with her children in a cave.

But mostly we tried to imagine Gamaliel Painter, the undisputed "squire of the shire town of Addison County." Painter, a wealthy and powerful man who had been a farmer, a businessman, and a judge, had great ambitions for himself, and perhaps even larger ones for his town.

By the early 1800s, Middlebury was the largest community in Vermont and one of the wealthiest. Much of that was due to Painter—he established the county courthouse which brought lawyers and a professional class to town; he built turnpikes which brought stagecoaches from all over New England through town; he donated land for a tavern, a school, and a church. But perhaps most important to the Middlebury of today, he helped establish a college.

We gazed at the former home of Samuel Miller, next to the Middlebury Inn, and tried to imagine that fateful dinner party in 1798 when many of the town's leading citizens gathered with an illustrious visitor, Timothy Dwight, president of Yale University. Plans were made that night, and the result of some of those plans can be seen today on Old Stone Row, modeled on Yale's Old Brick Row.

"I didn't think I was interested in local history," one alumnus remarked to another at the end of the walking tour, "but that was great." On the way back to campus it was impossible not to look at the town and college buildings in a new light.

Impossible not to admire the Congregational Church, a superb building whose existence and design was due to Painter's initiative. Impossible not to puzzle over that faint shadowing on the brick of Twilight Hall, a remnant of an earlier roofline perhaps from the days when Painter led the town in building a large, new grammar school—a school which became, in 1800, the first home of Middlebury College. Gamaliel Painter's stamp is all over the town of Middlebury, as it is all over the College. But remarkably, his name is not. "We were named for a place, a real community," said President McCardell during Convocation at Reunion. "The College is not named for a person, but a place. And that matters."—*RM*

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MAGAZINE

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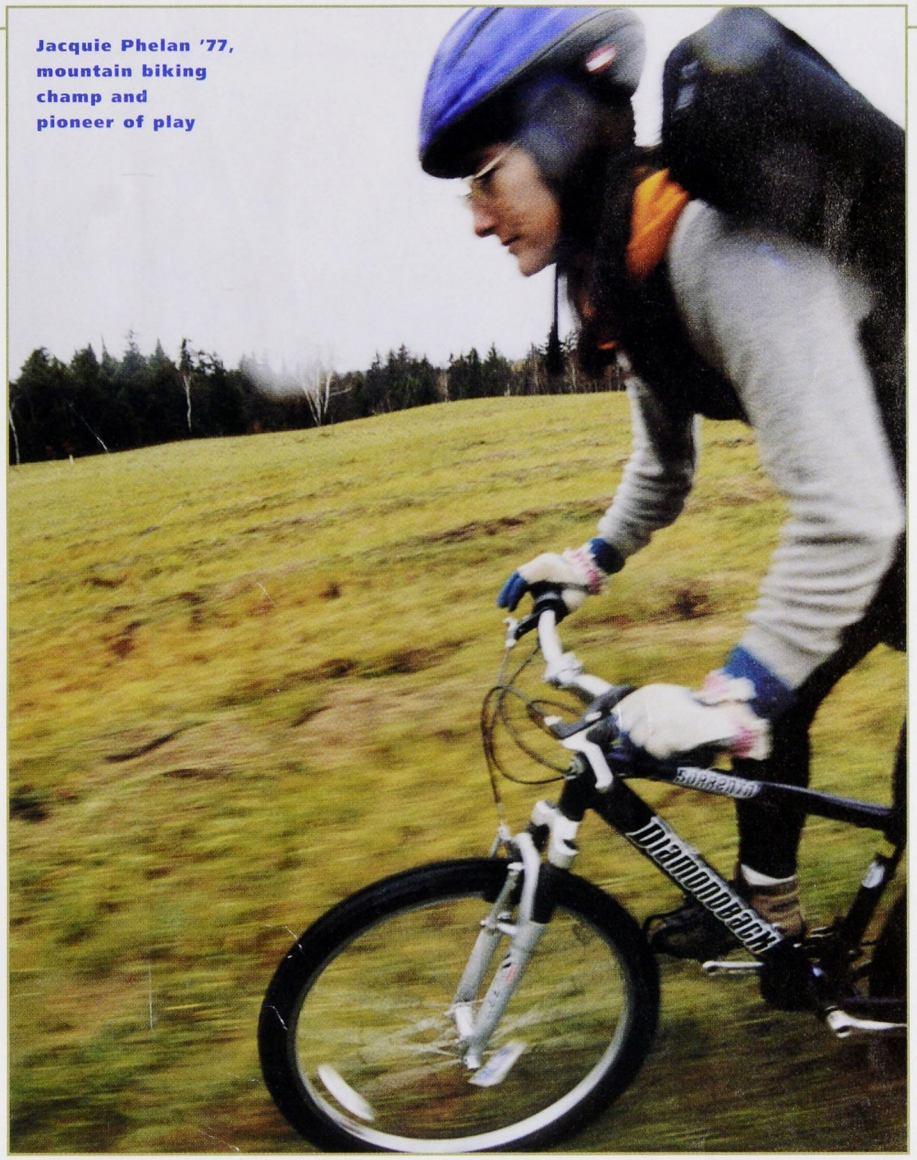
LETTERS



Jacquie Phelan '77, mountain biking champ and pioneer of play

Kudos to Jay and Jacquie

Kudos to Jay Heinrichs for a riveting article about alum Jacquie Phelan [Spring 01]. And kudos to Jacquie Phelan for being . . . Jacquie Phelan. I am not one to read a lot of college magazine articles, but this one caught me in my heart; I could not put it down. I would have expected to find it in a major news-type magazine. Jacquie is a fascinating person with a fascinating, rough-and-tumble story. I hope Jacquie (and Jay?) will continue with it. It seems to me that the world is ready to hear Jacquie's story. Is there a book in the offing?

Katherine Walsh Brown
Garland, Texas
M.A. Spanish '88

Self-Indulgent

Your cover story on Ms. Phelan is an embarrassment. This middle-aged woman is facing a crisis, one supposes, and her physical diagnosis provokes sympathy. But to imply that her life is anything but a series of self-indulgent choices, and that her predicament is anything but the inevitable result of a child who failed to accept the responsibility for her own life, is utter nonsense.

Her father, we are told, wished a medical career for her. We may also presume that he made it possible for her to attend Middlebury College, a privilege that is extended to very few. She eschewed his support and is now estranged from him; a choice, hardly pitiable. This "paragon of play" who now "may have to get a real job" chose a sports career of sorts, and evidently made a spectacle of herself that she regrets. And now, facing middle age, when many athletes realize that their vigor and talent have waned, she awakens to the prospect of a body that doesn't perform and a lack of resources that resulted from having squandered 25 years of adulthood.

That she struck out from the crowd, defied convention, and made a name for herself in something, anything, is to be congratulated. That, in a nutshell, may have served as a spotlight on one of Midd's many accomplished graduates. But to lay out the whole scenario and to suggest to your readers that "when life gets rough, the tough get biking" is, in a word, pathetic. Try harder.

Zachary N. Studenroth '72
Norwalk, Connecticut

Reflecting on Vietnam

Caroline Bodkin's plea "Tell Me a Story" to help her understand her father's experience as a pilot in Vietnam during 1969-1970 reminds me of a question I was asked when I was a law student at that time. In September 1968, four years after I left Middlebury and soon after I served a year in Vietnam as an Army helicopter pilot, I entered law school. Draft calls were 70,000 to 80,000 a month. There were no draft deferments for law students. Then, unlike now, most law students were men. Men 22 and 23 years old, straight out of college. In other words, prime draft bait. Fear of dying in Vietnam was palpable in many of them. (I saw many more law students in the States show fear of dying in Vietnam than I did helicopter gunship crewmen in Vietnam, but that is another story.) From time to time one of those fearful law students would brace himself for the worst and hesitatingly ask me, "What was it really like in Vietnam?" My stock answer was, "If you were there, you wouldn't have to ask. If you weren't there, nothing I can say will ever let you know." It was true then. It is true now.

Rowand H. Clark '64
Plainfield, New Jersey

Kettelhack Meets Homosexual Icon

Thank you! I really enjoyed Guy Kettelhack's article on Quentin Crisp in

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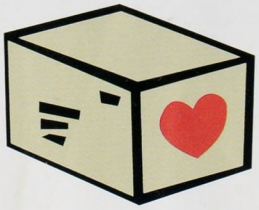

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your winter issue. Considering that between five and ten percent of Middlebury's graduates are gay, lesbian, or bisexual, it was a pleasure to see a feature written by another openly gay alum in *Middlebury Magazine*. Certainly, Mr. Crisp was an interesting character and Guy clearly has a wonderful measure of wit and wisdom of his own. It was fascinating to read how a fellow alum had come to know one of the greatest homosexual icons of the twentieth century. The eye-catching photos and clever layout were great too. Thanks again for this wonderful feature.

Michael B. Warner '80
Leicester, Vermont
via the Internet

Gracias, Midd Dining!

An article in the spring issue of the Magazine highlights the great extent to which the Middlebury dining room staff strives to create a stimulating, if not exciting, environment for today's Midd students and faculty. Remembering back over ten years (has it been that long already?) to my college days at Middlebury, I would consider our daily visits to the various dining rooms, and the overall dining experience at the College, to be a very important part of the entire enriching life at Middlebury. With these latest highlighted efforts by the dining services staff, I can only imagine how exceptional those important hours at breakfast, lunch, and dinner can be for today's Midd community. Along with great professors, wonderful friends, and that clean Vermont air, those creative and highly palatable meals are certainly one more outstanding facet of Middlebury from which lasting memories are made. Thank you Middlebury Dining Services for coming through year after year.

Bruce E. Silverman, VMD '92
Chicago, Illinois
via the Internet

Keep History Alive

President McCardell's article, "Test Scores Mislead: Report Notes That Elite Students Are Becoming Historical Illiterates," dealt with an issue near to this history major's heart. I agree that both the administration and structure of the ACTA

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Young America is one of eight exhibitions in *Treasures to Go*, from the Smithsonian American Art Museum, touring the nation through 2002. The Principal Financial Group is a proud partner in presenting these treasures to the American people.
At Middlebury the exhibition is supported by the Christian A. Johnson Memorial Foundation and the Middlebury College Arts Council.

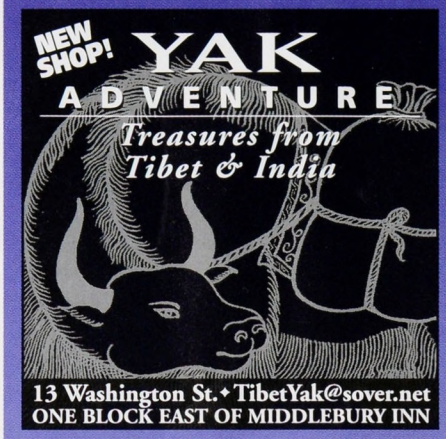
test were highly questionable, but I was still very troubled by what I read. For while the results of the test can be explained, the underlying reasons for the student's performance are cause for concern. This is not just an issue of sleep deprivation and final exam pressure, but rather another sign of a worrying trend—that for the vast majority of students, history seems boring and irrelevant. I was lucky enough to encounter teachers early on and throughout my years at Midd who aroused my passion for history. But for most people my age or younger, history is too often taught as a series of names and dates that, when taken out of context, have absolutely no meaning.

At its best, history is exciting for two seemingly contradictory reasons. The first flows directly from the benefit that hindsight confers, chiefly that we may impose a narrative structure on disparate events so that individuals and their accomplishments have a context, and that by understanding our past, we may better comprehend the present. Conversely, we can resist the temptation of hindsight and actually restore the past to the degree of uncertainty it once had. And that's really the point. Too often history is taught as a series of foregone conclusions—something happened, which caused something else, and so on. Such an approach robs history of the power of ideas. The question "What if?" is never asked. If we are to be a nation with a rich historical memory and an active citizenry, it is crucial that our historical memory not atrophy into multiple choice Q&A. Above all, the solution is to be found in the way our schools teach history—by fostering debate over the causes and effects of events in our past, and considering the options that existed at the time. Such an approach will ensure that history remains a vibrant part of the liberal arts tradition.

Aubrey Cattell '98
San Francisco, California
via the Internet

Saint Francis and the Oak

I enjoyed reading George Carey's piece about his visits to the Big Trees of Maine. Regarding the white oak growing over its own spring: it seems historically appropri-



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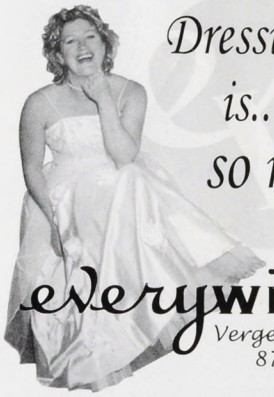

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ate that it was a Franciscan monk who nominated the oak for the state's Register of Big Trees. Both Saint Francis's religious order and Maine's largest white oak share the rare distinction of having endured centuries in spite of potentially crippling paradoxes. Saint Francis attracted followers because he was a self-described troubadour who proclaimed over his poverty and chastity, "Blessed is he who expects nothing, for he shall enjoy everything." Similarly, the oak found by Brother David is also an historical paradox. Oak wood, because of its watertight qualities, was instrumental in early American shipbuilding and barrel making. When Carey saw the "small stream flowing out of its root system," it must have looked like the tree prized for its water-holding wood had sprung a leak!

Andrew C. Smith '97
Tacoma, Washington

Betsy and Her Stick

Betsy Wheeler is a true champion. The game against Amherst for the 2001 NCAA title was one of the most dramatic and intense athletic contests I have ever witnessed. Her inspired leadership and exceptional performance in the second half was the deciding factor in the game. Most individuals have very few opportunities in life to step forward, take responsibility, and achieve a desired result. The determination she showed in leading her teammates to victory was not only inspirational but also will be long remembered by your extended Middlebury family.

George L. Cady '72
Rye, New York

Letters Policy

Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first letters. After that we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: Letters, *Middlebury Magazine,* Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. E-mail: middmag@middlebury.edu.

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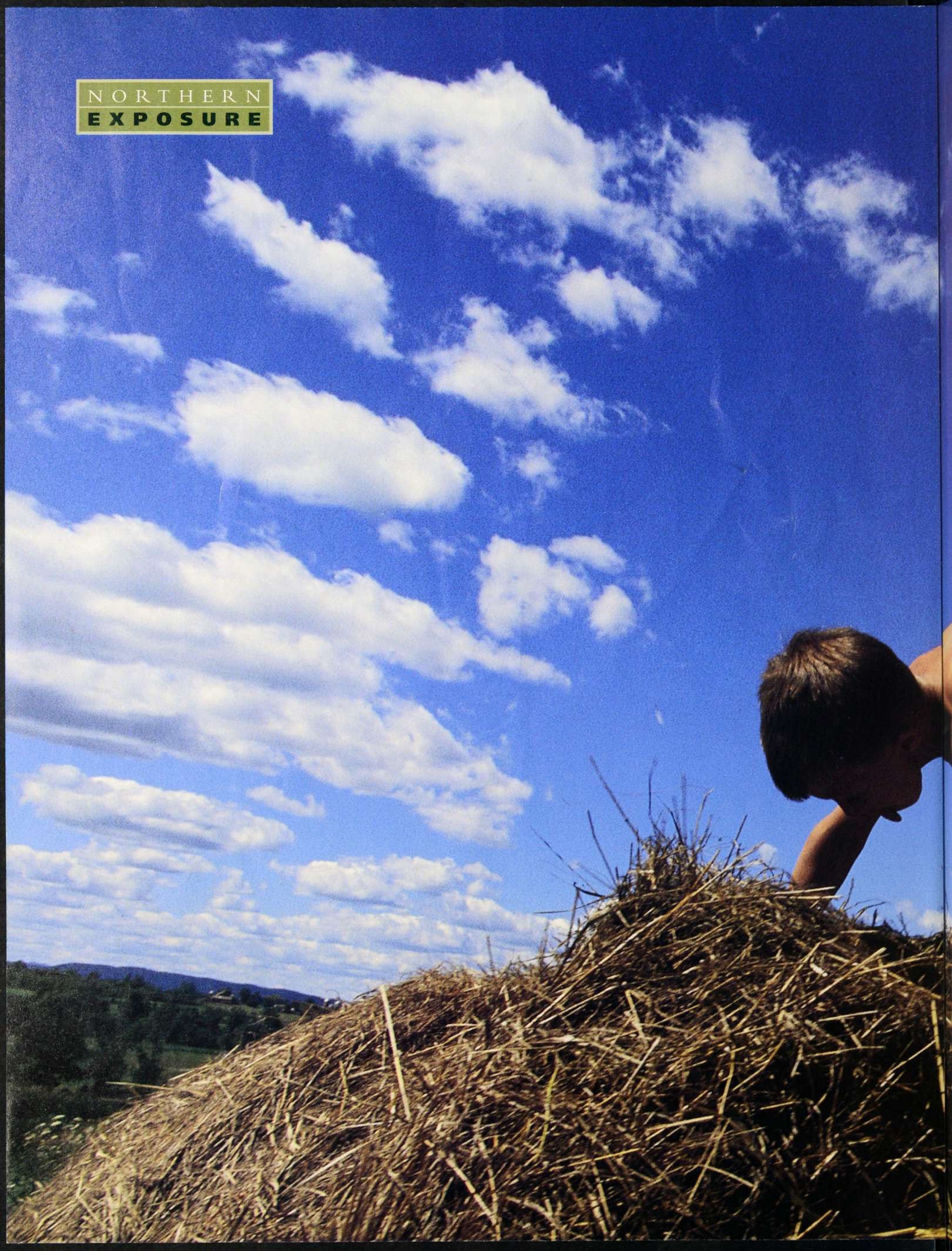

NORTHERN
EXPOSURE

While we lie tumbling in the hay

The Winter's Tale, *William Shakespeare*

Photograph by Caleb Kenna

It's a Rainy Day in the Neighborhood

BEFORE THE COMMENCEMENT CEREMONIES BEGAN on Sunday morning, May 27, a steady drizzle fell on parents and friends, faculty and staff who were gathered on the wet lawn behind Forest Hall. Though President McCardell had been overheard describing the weather as "a passing shower," the guests were happy for the blue rain ponchos waiting for them on every chair. As the students and faculty took their places, the assembled crowd resembled a flock of wet indigo buntings, smiling gamely as the rain dripped off branches and onto their plastic hoods.

Umbrellas sprouted dangerously among the tightly packed audience, leading Julia Alvarez '71, writer in residence, to remark, "If somebody pokes out an eye, at least we have an eye doctor here!"—meaning her husband, Dr. Bill Eichner, an ophthalmologist in town.

But when Reverend Laurel Macaulay Jordan '79 stepped up to the dais at 10:25 A.M. to deliver the invocation saying, "Let us pray," the rain stopped for the rest of the ceremony. Talk about friends in high places!

The previous day at the Baccalaureate service, President McCardell spoke of journeys—describing how the seniors' time at Middlebury had helped them to adapt and continue their own personal journeys. He then "deconstructed" one of American literature's most famous journeys—Dorothy's pilgrimage to the Emerald City in L. Frank Baum's *The Wizard of Oz*. McCardell had clearly chosen this particular book in honor of the Commencement speaker Fred Rogers, a leader in children's television programming.

During Commencement, with journeys and the *Wizard of Oz* still strong in their minds, seniors waited eagerly for President McCardell to introduce America's favorite television neighbor. Mr. Rogers arose to an enthusiastic welcome from students and parents alike and immediately induced the crowd to sing "It's a beautiful day in the neighborhood" with him.

His message to the graduating seniors was this: You need not be sensational in the world to be successful and to be loved. Rogers, who is also an ordained Presbyterian minister,

"What's essential is invisible to the eye."

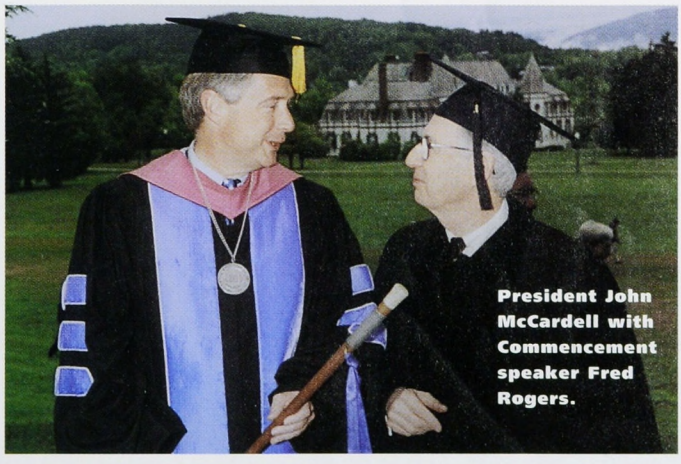
Because the ground was muddy and there were puddles to avoid, students paraded in with wet toes squidging in glittery sandals; spike heels speared the ground, dragging traces of muddy lawn in their wake; flip-flops and shorts under a flapping robe were followed by green alligator lace-ups and white, cuffed linen pants. There was even one barefooted boy, his red flannel pajama bottoms peeking beneath his robe.

reminded the seniors that they had gotten as far as they had because "from the time you were very little, you've had people who have smiled you into smiling, people who have talked you into talking, sung you into singing, loved you into loving." He asked them to remember those special people—"some of them may be right here, some may be far away, some may even be in heaven."

He asked the audience to remember these loved ones in a moment of silence—a silence that was intense, filled only with the sound of birdsong and the occasional sniffle.

His peaceful presence seemed to take over the assembly, who were truly moved by his words. "What matters in this life is much more than winning for ourselves. What really matters is helping others win, too."

Commencement ceremonies also included the awarding of honorary degrees to: **Michele Vickers Forman**, a history teacher at Middlebury Union High School, who was named the 2001 National Teacher of the Year, and honored by President Bush at a White House ceremony. **Lance R. Odden**, headmaster of the Taft School for three decades, who has been a leader in secondary education. **Charles Cobb Palmer '57**, who worked in financial services throughout his career and has volunteered in numerous capacities for his alma mater. He is the recipient of the Fred Neuberger Alumni Admissions Award and the Alumni Plaque Award. His wife, **Patricia Judah Palmer '57,** who has made numerous contributions to Middlebury College, which include being a charter member of the Board of Trustees, where she served as vice chair and secretary of the board, as well as the national co-chair of the College's $200 million Bicentennial Campaign. **Ekwow Spio-Garbrah**, father of a Middlebury senior, who has served his native Ghana as minister of education, minister of communication, and ambassador to the United States and Mexico. **David L. Warren**, father of a Middlebury senior, who has been president of the National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities since 1993, where he helped restore $15 billion in proposed cuts to federal student aid.



President John McCardell with Commencement speaker Fred Rogers.

Photographs by Paul O. Boisvert

Envisioning the new library

Facilities Update

THE COLLEGE CONTINUES its steady progress toward the full flowering of a Commons system with ongoing construction for a new dining hall for Ross Commons and LaForce Hall (senior residence hall). These buildings-in-progress can be seen at the crest of the hill next to Adirondack House. If all goes as scheduled, they should be open in September 2002. A second Commons, Atwater Commons, had its schematic design approved by the Board in May, and design development and permit process are underway.

The big, new building project on the horizon, a new library to be built on the site of the old science center, will get underway this summer. The new building will have a lower profile than the existing science building, and will open up a vista of College's Old Stone Row, long obscured.

The science center, which was built in 1968, will be completely recycled—materials will be crushed and turned into hard fill to be used in the construction of the new library. Once the site has been cleared, construction of the library can begin, with an opening scheduled for June 2004.

The athletic complex will also receive some renovation. Work on Nelson Arena and a new entrance to Pepin is scheduled to be completed by fall 2001.

Summer Reading

PRESIDENT JOHN McCARDELL
PROFESSOR OF HISTORY

- *From Dawn to Decadence: 500 Years of Western Cultural Life,* Jacques Barzun
- *The Cousins' Wars: Religion, Politics, and the Triumph of Anglo-America,* Kevin P. Phillips

These represent my engagement with "sweeping" issues of history, culture, and nationality. Neither is exactly beach reading. For those occasions, I'll take along the following:

- *Joe DiMaggio: The Hero's Life,* Richard Ben Cramer
- *Tuesdays With Morrie,* Mitch Albom
- John Grisham's latest and at least one more Harry Potter

GRACE SPATAFORA
ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF BIOLOGY

- *Cold Mountain,* Charles Frazier
- *Snow Falling on Cedars,* David Guterson
- *Amazing Gracie,* Dan Dye (a neglected, deaf Great Dane changes the lives of everyone who loves her)

ROBERT COHEN
ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH

- *Journal 1935-1944: The Fascist Years,* Mihail Sebastian
- *No Great Mischief,* Alistair MacLeod
- *The Body Artist,* Don DeLillo
- *Selected Poems of Solomon Ibn Gabirol,* Peter Cole

But I'll probably wind up reading altogether different stuff, knowing me.

PAUL SOMMERS
PROFESSOR OF ECONOMICS

A former first-year seminar student left three books (on loan) with me. All are by Edward R. Tufte:

- *The Visual Display of Quantitative Information*
- *Envisioning Information*
- *Visual Explanations: Images and Quantities, Evidence and Narrative*

JOHN BERNINGHAUSEN
CHARLES A. DANA PROFESSOR OF CHINESE

Selections from an extensive reading list include:

- *The Man Who Stayed Behind,* Sidney Rittenberg and Amanda Bennett
- *Ultimate Journey: Retracing the Path of an Ancient Buddhist Monk Who Crossed Asia in Search of Enlightenment,* Richard Bernstein
- *Selected Poems,* W. B. Yeats
- *Howard's End,* E. M. Forster
- *Parallax,* Bruce Cummings
- *Post Captain,* Patrick O'Brian

KARL LINDHOLM
PROFESSOR OF AMERICAN LITERATURE AND CIVILIZATION

- *Boston Confronts Jim Crow, 1890-1920,* Mark R. Schneider
- *Seeing Red: Federal Campaigns Against Black Militancy, 1919-1925,* Theodore Kornweibel

JIM RALPH
ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF HISTORY

- *The Fabulous Saga of Alexander Botts and the Earthworm Tractor,* William Hazlett Upson
- *Wings of Morning: The Story of the Last American Bomber Shot Down Over Germany in World War II,* Thomas Childers
- *A Life in the Twentieth Century: Innocent Beginnings,* Arthur Schlesinger, Jr.
- *American Pharaoh: Mayor Richard J. Daley: His Battle for Chicago and the Nation,* Adam Cohen and Elizabeth Taylor

ILLUSTRATION COURTESY OF GWATHMEY SIEGEL & ASSOCIATES ARCHITECTS

NEWSMAKERS

SPY CHARGES REDUCED FOR TOBIN

POLICE ARRESTED John "Jack" Tobin '00 on January 26 outside a night club in Voronezh, Russia, on grounds of marijuana possession. Tobin, a Fulbright Scholar from Ridgefield, Connecticut, was doing research at Voronezh State University. The charges against him escalated when the Russian Federal Security Service (successor to the KGB) accused him of having connections with U.S. intelligence. They cited his Russian language study at the Defense Language Institute in California and his military training as evidence. Though the spying charges were eventually dropped, on April 27, Tobin was convicted of obtaining, possessing, and distributing marijuana and sentenced to 37 months in prison. At the appeal hearing on June 7, his jail term was reduced to one year. Tobin says the marijuana was planted, and contends that the authorities offered to drop the case if he would "find some things out" for them. He says he declined. The case has attracted worldwide attention. Many thought the initial charges of spying were related to the diplomatic clash between Washington and Moscow following the Robert Hanssen spy scandal.

Both Tobin's parents have visited him in Russia, and recently Secretary of State Colin Powell met with Russian Foreign Minister Igor Ivanov to discuss Tobin.

FULBRIGHTS FOR KELLY

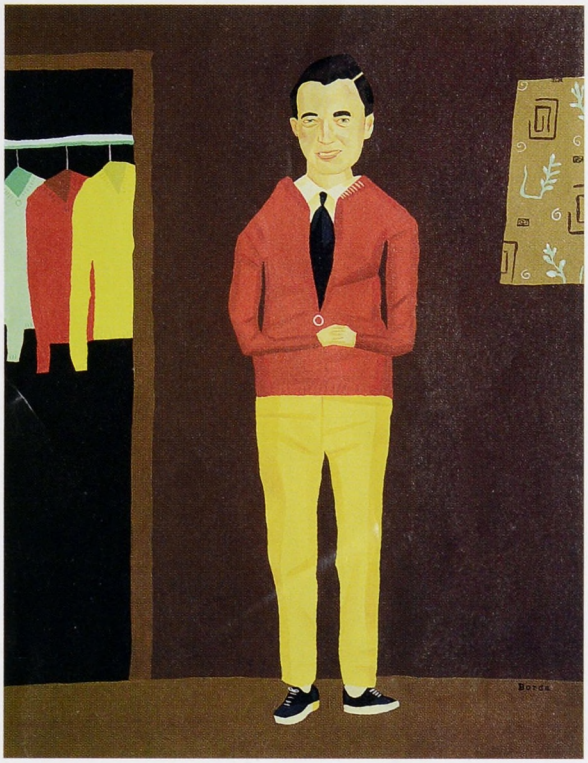
THOMAS KELLY (Economics) received grants from both the Fulbright Scholar program and the U.S. Dept. of Education's Fulbright-Hays Faculty Research Abroad program. During his six months as a Fulbright Scholar he will teach courses at the United States International University in Nairobi, Kenya, and work on a research project. The Fulbright-Hays fellowship provides funding for an additional three months of research.

EPA AWARD

DOUG FISCHER '87 recently received the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency's highest award, the Gold Medal for Exceptional Service, for his work on the EPA's proposal to remove over 2.5 million cubic yards of PCB-contaminated sediment from the Hudson River north of Albany, New York. Doug has been an attorney with the EPA for 10 years.

VIDEO AWARDED GRAND PRIZE

RYAN BILSBORROW-KOO '03 received Grand Prize at an on-line video festival for his award-winning student video "Wicked Harmonies," produced last fall in TH235: Sight and Sound II course. His prizes include a Sony VX 2000 camera worth over $2,900.



"The outside things of life are not the really important things. It's our insides that make us who we are, that allow us to dream and wonder and feel for others."

—Fred Rogers, Commencement Speaker, 2001

ILLUSTRATION BY JULIETTE BORDA

The Night Before

PREDAWN REVELRY ENDS WITH SAUSAGE AND SONG

After a predawn rally at the football field, students meet President McCardell at Steve's Park Diner.

BY TRENT NUTTING '02

THEY DESCEND UPON THE FIELD from all directions. Some charge over the hilltop, shouting like barbarians in the cobalt half-light. Some saunter down the stone stadium steps alone. And with the inclusion of each new member to this bizarre tribe, the whole scene begins to buzz with an electricity that says: "You're in the right place, and this is the right time."

It's 5:18 A.M. on the morning of Commencement 2001, and the Middlebury College football field is alive. True to tradition, young men and women in their final hours of college have foregone sleep to congregate in the stadium and watch the sun rise. And when the sun is in the sky, and their stomachs begin to churn and grumble from a night without food or sleep, this cacophonous clan will march down South Main Street and crowd into Steve's Park Diner, where President McCardell and a steaming plate of breakfast await.

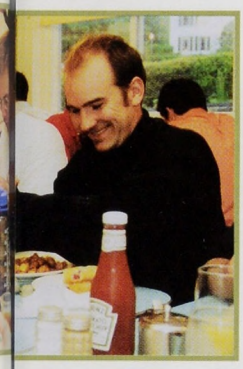
This raucous daybreak congregation is evidence that two ceremonies accompany a Middlebury graduation. The second ceremony is the one that parents, grandparents, townspeople, and faculty come to watch—where soon-to-be graduates, decked out in caps and gowns, march by academic major through the crowd and take their seats for the formal exercises. It's marked by strict order and organization, by much pomp and circumstance. There are scheduled speakers and refreshment tents and . . . portable toilets. There are rows of folding chairs and printed programs and Middlebury-blue ponchos in the event of rain. Participants leave this second ceremony with a diploma in one hand and Gamaliel Painter's cane in the other, ready to begin life as a college graduate.

But the first ceremony, though different, is nonetheless important. There are no written requirements or orders for operation—there's only the instinct that takes over at dawn on this particular morning and that draws students to the football field. There are no special clothing requirements, and no order to the way the participants march—the terms "alphabetical by major" and "valedictorian first" don't mean much at this procession. There are no scheduled speakers. Anyone with a voice left after a grueling senior week can make an announcement. There are no portable toilets. There are only the bushes that skirt the edge of the stadium. There are no refreshment tents. Drinks are pulled out of a beer keg that rests on its side, half-concealed in the depths of a shimmering puddle. And the students who participate in this first ceremony don't leave with a tangible certificate of completion or a physical memento to promote nostalgia years down the road. They leave

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ANDREW CORRIGAN '02

with mud-stained knees and crushed plastic cups. They leave, arm in arm, singing as they disappear over the hill. They leave with grins, knowing they got the best of the long night and ugly weather.

According to President McCardell, who is squeezed into a Steve's Diner booth at 6:10 A.M. amidst a loud and hungry hubbub of students, this unofficial tradition began during the commencement of 1996. On that night, much like in the early morning hours of this commencement day, rain fell in drenching plumes from a dark sky, threatening an outdoor graduation.



"In the middle of the night," recounts McCardell, "in the thick of that rainstorm, a group of students showed up at my house unexpectedly." McCardell pauses here to lift a forkful of hash browns to his mouth. The door to Steve's is held open by a snaking line of students, all swaying with the ebb and flow of group fluid dynamics.

The president continues, "Those who showed up that morning were singing 'The Sun Will Come Out Tomorrow,' beneath my window, and I was touched." Worried about a gymnasium graduation, this collection of nocturnal '96 grads had trekked to the president's house and serenaded him with a song of hope.

"The forecast for the next morning predicted dreadful weather," continues McCardell, "but I told the students to meet me for breakfast at Steve's Diner and I'd let them know if graduation was going to be indoors or outdoors. The students traipsed off to await their predawn meeting with me." McCardell is interrupted by six students in the next booth who have launched into an impromptu rendition of "Cheer Boys, Cheer!" and soon the diner is bursting with song. The excitement spills over into the street, where students waiting to get into the diner can be seen mouthing the lyrics and pumping their fists in time with the crowd inside.

After the song dies out and the sounds of clinking silverware and plates can be heard again, McCardell resumes his explanation of the Steve's Diner tradition. "Before I met with the students that morning at Steve's, I spoke with the facilities management team, checked the forecast, and scanned the horizon.

"Ultimately, we made the call to proceed with an outdoor graduation, and when I told the packed house at the diner later that morning, the whole place erupted. The weather cooperated, and we've been meeting here every commencement morning since then."

Every year since, the weather has cooperated, but on this day, when the students now gulping down hot coffee and scrambled eggs were standing in the rain with large garbage bags covering their bodies, it looked as though the weather wasn't going to hold up its end of the tradition.

"I don't want to graduate inside," a student says dejectedly about the possibility of graduating in Kenyon Arena. After all, this is a college where students place tremendous stock in the surrounding outdoors. A graduation in the hockey arena runs against the natural progression of things. It's like playing baseball on Astroturf—it's just not right.

Regardless of the intermittent cloudbursts and the thick overcast gray sky, McCardell, to the delight of the students, calls for an outdoor graduation. And later in the day, when these graduates sit knee to knee in cap and gown and watch the second, scheduled graduation ceremony unfold, they'll understand the true meaning of commencement.

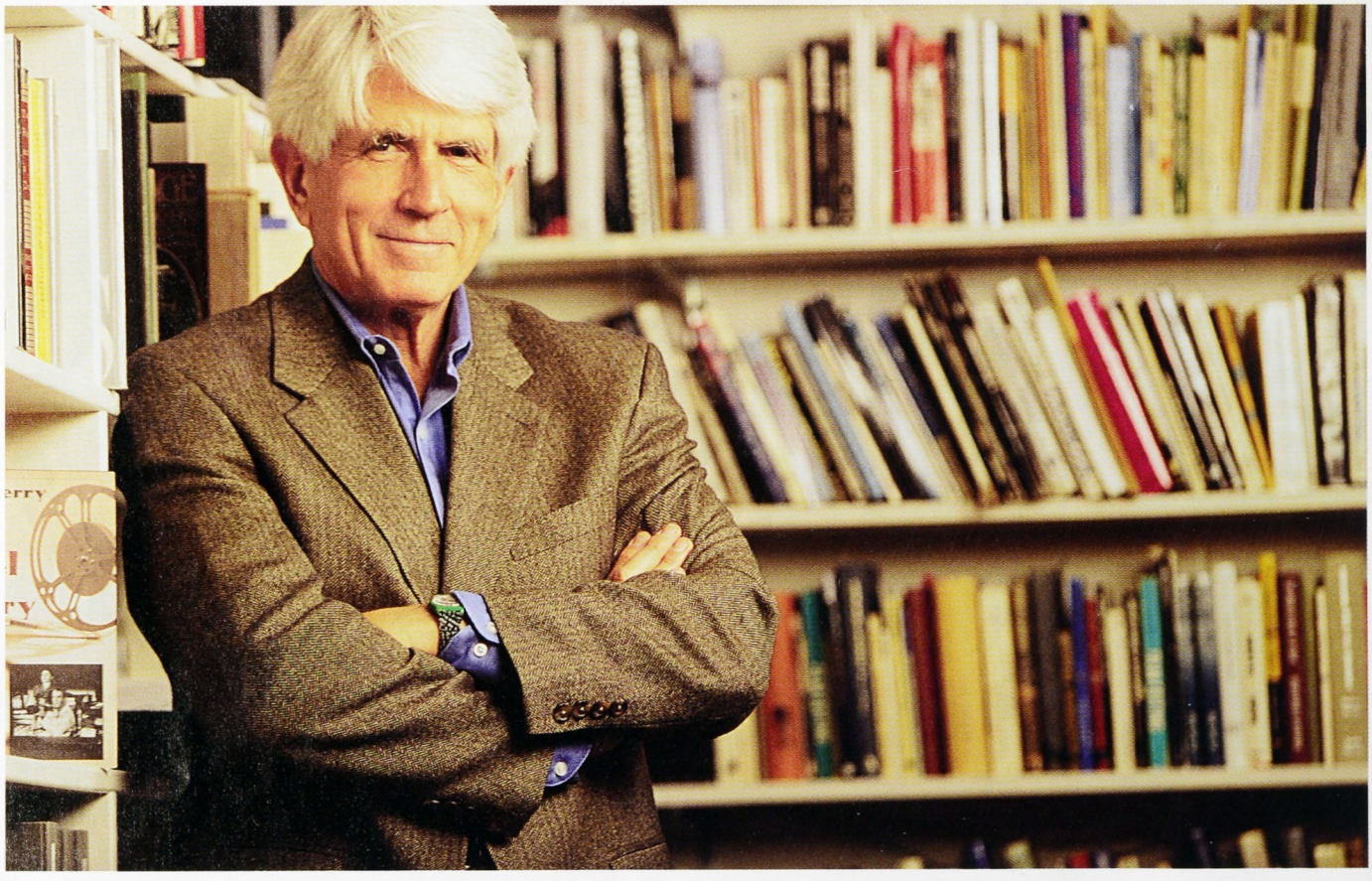
Everyone here has arrived from someplace else, and in a matter of hours, each person on the field will be headed in a different direction. With images of drenching rain, of classmates clad in garbage bags, and of a purple sky giving way to the first shards of sunlight, these Middlebury graduates, although prepared to leave this place, know that it will always live on in their hearts and minds.

They leave, arm in arm, singing as they disappear over the hill. They leave with grins, knowing they got the best of the long night and the ugly weather.

Trent Nutting '02, an English major from Hanover, N.H., worked as an editorial assistant at Middlebury Magazine.

His Reel Story

LIFE AND FILM IN BLACK & WHITE



BY SARAH VAN ARSDALE

SOMEWHERE BETWEEN FICTION AND MEMOIR there lies a magical borderland, a place so difficult to pin down that it allows room for the emotional truth to come surging to life. In *My Reel Story* (Middlebury/University Press of New England, 2001), film professor Ted Perry lingers in that interstice, splicing images of films with images from his childhood. He creates a compelling pastiche that takes us into the mysteries of memory, consciousness, and the terrific influence of culture on our psyches.

Reading this book is like watching an old black-and-white movie spilling its images onto a blank screen; the story unfolds in the small details, and we're pulled along by the sheer velocity of the storytelling. Perry reveals the mysteries of his childhood in New Orleans through the lens of film, bringing in his own favorite childhood movies, film techniques used over the years, and, to the best effect, his father's responses to films being shown in his own day.

Beset with questions about the secrets that shrouded his childhood, all of them centering on the black hole of his father's

PHOTOGRAPH BY BOB HANDELMAN

absence for much of it, Perry began his search for answers with a series of trips to New Orleans, and in so doing also made deep incursions into film, the medium which has been at the center of his professional life. The result is this memoir that not only excavates the landscape of Perry's personal history, but also explores the tricky terrain of the forces that influence us and ultimately make us who we are.

Perry bought his first 16-mm movie camera at age eight, after trading in a small ivory tusk his father sent him from Africa. He filled the films with "everything important" from his childhood. Perhaps most telling, on his father's brief visit home the following year, Perry shot a sequence of his father: "I had him hide behind a tree and then walk out toward the camera. We shot that one action eight or ten times; I kept telling him something went wrong, and the scene had to be repeated, but really I wanted something else from him. This time he would do what I wanted him to do, and many times over."

It's clear that the nine-year-old boy was also shooting image upon image of his father reappearing in the frame, which must have been what the boy whose father had chosen to work in the far-off land of Africa most wanted.

His father was a man of many secrets, who seemed to keep secrets just to survive, and yet who, ironically, was intolerant of secrets kept from him. Perry recalls how his father railed against Hitchcock's *Rebecca* because he couldn't stand having been duped throughout the film into thinking that Rebecca was a "grand and wonderful woman" when really she was unfaithful and hated by her husband. Perry's father's secrets and mysteries were held in contrast to his love of rules and of things that could easily be explained. Perry notes in detail that his father memorized the "ten rules of the cowboy" as put forth by Gene Autry, which included always telling the truth and never betraying a trust.

Throughout the book, Perry slips in and out of fantasy, in his imagination making movies of his life to help him make sense of his childhood:

"In my imagination I can make a film about seeing a movie they both liked. My footage begins with the three of us going to watch *I'll Be Seeing You* (1944), with Ginger Rogers and Joseph Cotten, and we go to see it in April 1945, the day after my dad told me he was going to leave soon for Africa. During the streetcar ride to the theater, my mother sings the movie's title song. Dad likes to hear her sing and thinks she means she'll be seeing him everywhere after he's gone . . ." Perry's journey back to New Orleans, back to his father's diaries which often list movies seen and his response to them, back to his own shaky recollections, winds up generating more questions than are answered. Perry likens this result to the film *Chinatown,* in which Jack Nicholson starts out with a simple question about an adulterous relationship, and ends up with questions about everything from shady water supply deals to incest.

My Reel Story reads like a fast-moving montage, present-day clips of Perry on his search along Magazine Street and the banks of the Mississippi interposed with jerky old film reels of his secret-cloaked childhood, and all of it spun out against a running backdrop of the movies of the times spilling out stories, both make-believe and real.

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ANIMAL ADVENTURES DOWN UNDER

FROM ECHIDNAS TO NUMBATS, **EDWARD KANZE**'s *Kangaroo Dreaming: An Australian Wildlife Odyssey* (Sierra Club Books, 2000) is packed with all manner of creatures that are fascinating indeed to those of us who don't live among marsupials. With his wife and fellow naturalist, Debbie, Kanze '78 spent nine months driving 25,000 wildlife-packed miles around Australia. This book chronicles their adventures with verve, humor, and precise scientific accuracy. During the couple's adventures, which include swimming with sea turtles and performing lifesaving last minute snake identification, their ears grow "attuned to the subtle music of the bush." This aural sensitivity is exemplified in Kanze's own fine ear for describing the hundreds of species the couple encountered. When a crimson rosella, an Australian parrot, lands on his wife's shoulder, Kanze notes that "it

OF NOTE

THE WIDE TRACTS OF WILDLANDS in this country that greeted the first Europeans may seem like a thing of the long-ago past, but in reality much of the land that was cultivated by those settlers has reverted to forest. It's this condition that creates a model of how the wilderness that still exists can be preserved and even brought back, and it's this condition that has led **CHRISTOPHER MCGRORY KLYZA** to put together *Wilderness Comes Home: Rewilding the Northeast* (Middlebury Press, 2001), a collection of essays on restoration of Northeastern wilderness. This thorough, well-researched book, addressing everything from economics to species reintroduction, looks at the possibilities now facing those who are working to preserve wilderness, and offers them solid advice to help them make their necessary and difficult decisions.

Tia Lola: what kid hasn't wanted one, the wacky aunt who sweeps into the house, bringing all manner of colorful customs and new, spicy foods, getting even the parents of the household to dance the merengue to the sound of clacking castanets? The only kid who hasn't wanted one, it seems, is Miguel Guzman, the protagonist of **JULIA ALVAREZ**'s ('71) *How Tia Lola Came to Stay* (Knopf, 2001). He wishes she'd just stayed home in the Dominican Republic; even before she came to Miguel's quiet Vermont town it was hard enough trying to fit in. But it's through Tia Lola's presence that Miguel is able to take pride in who he is. Be careful if you're reading this book aloud: the turning point, when his school friends sing "Happy Birthday" in Spanish at Miguel's surprise party, is sure to make your voice crack.

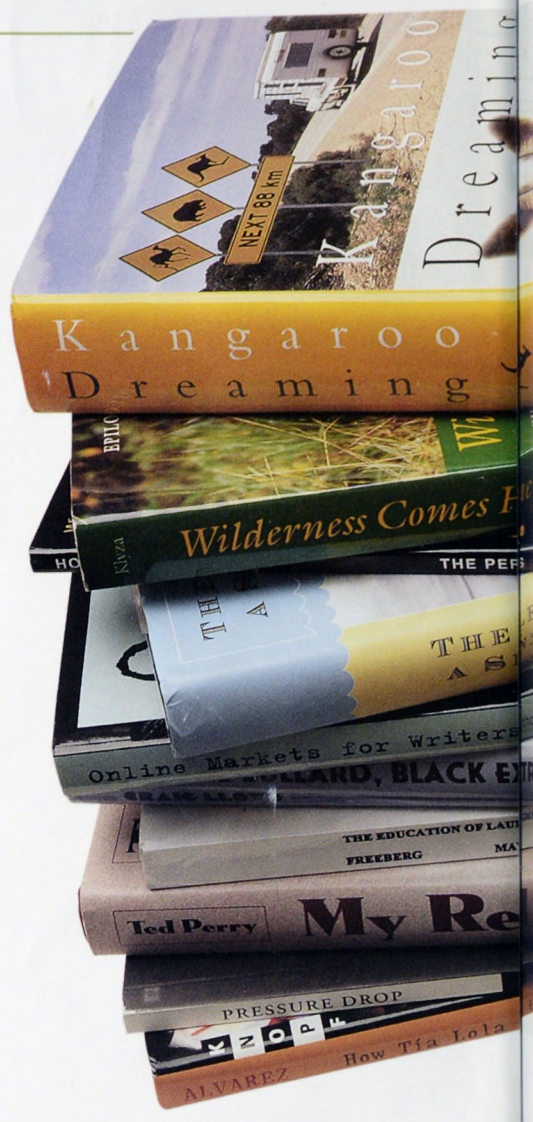
Paris in the early 1900s provided a haven for black Americans eager to escape the tyranny of Jim Crow. Between the world wars, Paris was

home to a thriving subculture of jazz, intellectual discovery, and the flush of freedom. Among those who helped create this world was one Eugene Bullard, the first black American combat pilot. In *Eugene Bullard: Black Expatriate in Jazz-Age Paris* (University of Georgia, 2000) **Craig Lloyd '62** tells Bullard's story, from his childhood in Georgia to his eventual involvement in the French Resistance during World War II. Along the way, we follow him as he reinvents himself in Europe, becoming a prizefighter, a nightclub owner, and a passable jazz drummer living at the heart of the Paris jazz culture that was a refuge for such black luminaries as Josephine Baker, Langston Hughes, and Louis Armstrong. Throughout this well-researched book, Lloyd uses the particularities of Bullard's story to tell the larger story of the ramifications of American racism and the global community.

The dot-com boom may have meant more venues for freelance writers, but it brought with it many complications, particularly concerning rights to material. And then there's that pesky payment problem. In *Online Markets for Writers* (Holt, 2000) Paul Tedesco and **Anthony Tedesco '91** tell writers everything they need to know to get their work out there without risking losing their rights. Thanks to the National Writers Union and the American Society of Journalists and Authors, the writer can now go into negotiations, even with on-line work, armed with sample contracts and knowledge about the details of reprint rights and payment. In their book, the Tedesco brothers give detailed information on several of the best on-line markets available to freelancers. They also include profiles of writers who have met with some on-line success. These selected writers give such concrete advice to their fellow wordsmiths—and the advice is so delightfully well-written—that the whole book reads a little like a union meeting at a neighborhood pub, sans whiskey sours.

Any writer who titles a poem "Linnaeus in Lapland" runs the risk of being labeled a "nature poet" and pigeonholed in a way that denies her thematic breadth. But **Karen Holmberg '88** has nothing to fear. Her poems in *The Perseids* (University of North Texas Press, 2001) do collect the minutiae of the natural world, and she lingers there in the rich detail afforded by microscopic seeds and the jaws of a cardinal, but she allows the details of nature and science to take her deep into the hearts and psyches of that most complex of animals, the human being. With her vivid, light touch, Holmberg invites the reader into the world of a baby snake "nested/in its first casing, nested in a pouch of cast-off/bark against a white birch tree. . ." or cicadas with their "blood/blister eyes bulging under the chitin." Holmberg's book is the winner of the Vassar Miller Prize in Poetry, awarded by The University of North Texas Press.

Reading **Robert Buckeye**'s *Pressure Drop* (Amandla, 2001), you may have to keep reminding yourself it's not poetry. Beyond that distinction, it's difficult to pin the prose here into any category because it is so surely lyrical, so rich with imagery, and yet is clearly not fiction. Or is it? The slim book—just 71 heavy-weight pages of quality paper—begins with a piece titled "What Changes, What Remains," which primarily illuminates Buckeye's relationship with his father's brother, Al, but which ends with a stunning description of Buckeye's own father's death. The bulk of the book is taken up with the title piece, which on first gloss appears to chronicle a trip to Puerto Rico to look for the poet Willard Maas and, in an even more metaphoric way, for Buckeye's own father. But more than that, it's about "the measure of middle-age: death taken up residence in your life like your cat settling down next to you on the couch to clean her fur."

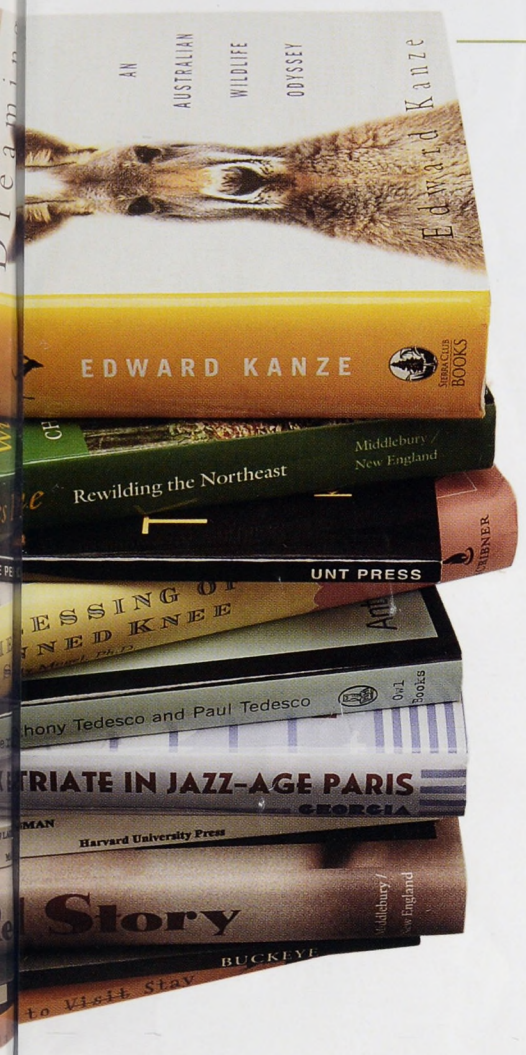


flicked its wings, and blue highlights flashed a semaphore in a ray of sunlight."

Kanze, who has worked as a naturalist and has written three other books, including *Wildlife: The Remarkable Lives of Ordinary Animals,* doesn't limit himself to mammals and birds. Insects, spiders, reptiles, amphibians, flowers, trees—the whole pulsing range of what makes an environment wild comes under his careful eye.

While Kanze paints a delightfully seductive portrait of the wildlife of Australia, he doesn't gloss over the tragedies wrought on the native people of the region, or the carnage sanctioned by the British authorities during Great Britain's expansion in the 1800s. Nor does he duck the problem of the rising tension between the human and animal residents; for example, Kanze describes the harrying of a bull crocodile carried out by wildlife officials to encourage the crocodile to fear humans rather than want to eat them for lunch.

Book Photography by Tad Merrick Studio



But oh, the things they saw! the giant spider's web, the running wallabies, the lizard with a leathery shield like a bridal veil!

✷

CHILD REARING THE JEWISH WAY

AT A CRITICAL TURNING POINT, facing 40 with two young children and a clinical psychology practice, **WENDY MOGEL '73** happened to attend a Rosh Hashanah service with a friend. Although raised by Jewish parents, Mogel knew almost nothing about Jewish practice, law, and traditions. From that single experience, Mogel, who also holds a Ph.D. in clinical psychology, became increasingly interested in the practices of the Jewish faith and began to study Torah, Talmud, and Jewish tradition. Soon her own philosophy was inextricably bound with Jewish teachings, and she found herself bringing these theories into her clinical practice.

The result is Mogel's book, *The Blessing of a Skinned Knee: Using Jewish Teachings to Raise Self-Reliant Children* (Scribner, 2001). In it, she talks about applying three principles of Jewish thought to child rearing: moderation, celebration, and sanctification. But this isn't a book of lofty theory; instead, Mogel talks about everything from picky eaters to punishments, but all with Jewish theory as the source for solutions. While an enthusiastic champion of the precepts of Judaism and their implications for daily life, Mogel is not without her problems with the religion, and she confronts these questions as well throughout the book. But in the end, she calls on the wealth of Jewish thought that can be applied to child rearing by anyone, Jewish or not, religious or not.

"There is one question that sums up everything I have learned about the power of Jewish teachings to guide us in every generation. It's a question rabbis like to ask schoolchildren: What's the most important moment in Jewish history? Is it the giving of Torah at Sinai? No. The parting of the Red Sea? No. Right now. This is the most important moment in Jewish history."

✷

EDUCATION FOR THE BLIND

THE EARLY 1800s were marked by great discoveries about what makes us human and by a fascination with oddity. In the midst of this confluence of thought and passion, a two-year-old New Hampshire farm girl fell ill with scarlet fever, permanently losing both sight and hearing. She later learned to communicate using sign and finger language, and became the cause célèbre of her day, likened in importance to both Queen Victoria and the Niagara Falls. How Laura Bridgman came to be so celebrated, and why she was later forgotten in the celebrity of Helen Keller 50 years later, are just two of the questions explored in *The Education of Laura Bridgman* by **ERNEST FREEBERG '80** (Harvard University Press, 2001).

What is known is that Samuel Gridley Howe, education reformer and champion of education for the blind, took on Bridgman's case and became her mentor and tutor, bringing her out from her silent, dark world of utter isolation. He also used her as a research model, which allowed him to look at his ideas about every imaginable discipline, from linguistics to religion.

Most compelling here are the intimate details of Bridgman's education. Howe begins by imprinting objects with their names in raised letters and putting them into Bridgman's hands.

"Once she had this first inkling about 'words as a whole,' Howe then tried to teach her to create words for herself. He broke the paper labels up into their component letters. Laura soon learned to arrange these slips of paper in their proper order." Bridgman's education doesn't end, however, with her being able to grasp the rudiments of communication, but continues through her growing understanding of abstract concepts of morality and religion and truth.

Bridgman's experience is juxtaposed against Howe's own education, as we see him influenced and changed by his relationship with her. As Bridgman matures, Howe fears with great certainty that her sexuality will be expressed in lesbian relationships if given a chance, and he is also rather startlingly made aware of the social ostracism experienced by the disabled. Adding to the flavor of this book are the quotes from the times, from Howe's own writing, of course, but also from newspaper accounts and other publications, which further bring us into a "soul buried a thousand fathoms deep."

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His Field of Dreams

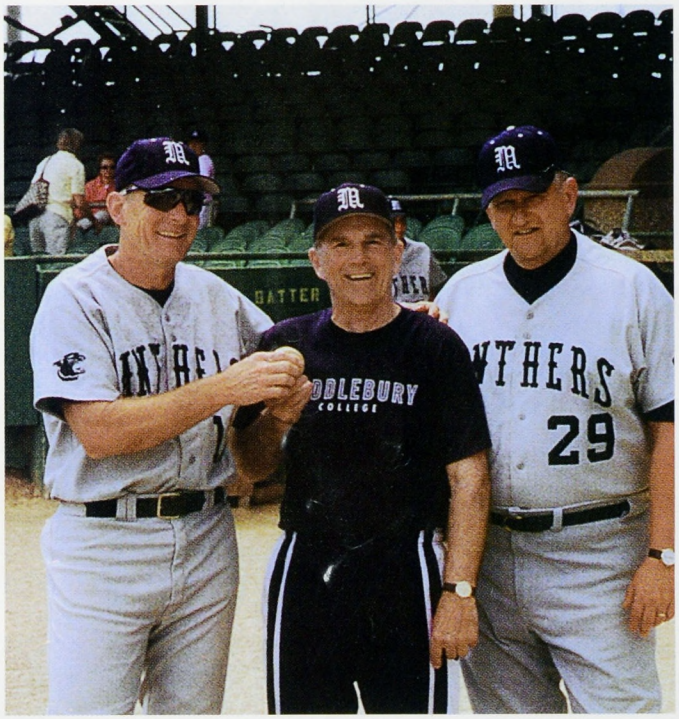
SPRING TRAINING IN FLORIDA— BETTER LATE THAN NEVER

BY BILL SKIFF '54

FIFTY YEARS AGO this spring, Bobo Sheehan posted my name on the locker room wall—I had made his Middlebury varsity baseball team. I don't think there was a happier or prouder sophomore. The team played 12 or 14 games a year in 1951, and at least two of them were played in a snowstorm. We would gather in the old gym and try to field balls that danced, skidded, and hopped like they were coming off a slate pool table.

Back then, neither the College nor the players had the means to go south for spring training, yet we dreamed of such a trip. As for me, I never gave up that dream. That dream came true in March this year when I, a 68-year-old retired guidance counselor, accompanied the Middlebury baseball team to Florida for spring training.

When I retired I set goals for myself that would provide me the opportunity to meet new people, learn new things, and test my physical endurance. When I worked on an Easter building blitz for Habitat for Humanity, we built 25 houses in a week. I spent time helping to rebuild a church in North Carolina, and I spent two weeks on an archaeology dig at Fort William Henry, where I found a set of English officer's cuff links dated 1756. I participated in a cattle drive in Colorado, helping to herd 500 head in from winter pasture. After all that, I felt I could keep up with a group of 20-year-olds on the ball field.



Bill Skiff '54 finally gets a swing at spring training in Florida with the Middlebury baseball team.

I lobbied Coach Bob Smith, and when he invited me to become a member of the 2001 team, I was thrilled. We were to begin practice on campus and then move to our Florida training grounds to work on fundamentals and prepare for the season, while playing seven games against other colleges.

With my old glove newly oiled for the first day of practice in Fletcher Field House, I returned to Middlebury. On that day in February, 41 players reported for the team. That was eight more than were in my Vermont high school graduating class and a couple more men than my entire high school. I found that the balls still skidded, hopped, and jumped at an even more alarming rate than I had remembered. The infielders were kind to the old grad, when they informed me that the first bounce was okay but to "watch out for the second one." They were right. My reflexes were tested daily as I dodged, scrambled, and lurched to field those elusive spheres. The crack of the old wooden bat was replaced with the sharp ping of today's metal bat, a sound I never did get used to.

The infielders and outfielders practiced with Coach Smith, while the pitchers and catchers worked with pitching coach Bill Hagemen and former pitcher "T" Tall '65.

There were still 20 inches of snow on the ground on March 23rd when we left for Florida. On our first day of practice the sun was shining, and the temperature was a nice 76 degrees—now that's baseball weather. I found that I

could still field ground balls well and that my reflexes were fine, but my bat swing acted as if it had retired for good. After a day on the ball field, I was ready for bed.

It was an educational experience, hanging out with the guys after practice. One day at the beach, they asked me what I thought of the "sights," and I quoted Winston Churchill: "Never have I seen so much with so little"—a quote they used again and again during the trip. They also liked to hear stories about the "old days" of Midd baseball. They couldn't believe we had mandatory chapel every other morning. They got a kick out of hearing how veterans like Wendy Forbes and Ralph Loveys would slide the big doors shut in our face as we ran up the steps of Gifford a few minutes late for 7 A.M. breakfast.

I enjoyed getting to know the coach and many of the parents, as well as some Midd faculty who traveled south to spend time with the team. Coach Smith is a quiet guy. He's kind, gentle, and runs the team with a nice combination of playing and coaching and compassion. It's a true Middlebury educational experience, one which results in players like team captains Matt Blake '01, Jon Cormier '01, and Devon O'Neil '01 who show the type of leadership and concern for their teammates, that revitalizes faith in the youth of today.

As for me, well, my arm still aches, and my bat speed is history, but my love for the game has had a Middlebury fix. The time spent during my "Spring of Dreams" will live in my memory until I steal my final base. Thanks guys.

LACROSSE

IT HAS BEEN A BANNER YEAR in athletics. Panther teams won national championships in women's cross-country running, and women's hockey. They won a bevy of NESCAC and ECAC championships. And now the men's and women's lacrosse teams have accomplished something no other Division III school ever has—winning national championships in the same year. The championships were numbers 13 and 14 for the College over the last seven years. The women finished with a perfect 17-0, tying the school record, while the men finished 17-1.

Throughout the season, the women outplayed teams with an impenetrable defense and an offense that seemed impossible to stop. In their final regular season game of the year, Midd held Williams scoreless for the first 24:49 of the game and senior captain Betsy Wheeler became the sixth player in school history to score more than 200 points in her career, while helping the team to a 15-7 drubbing of their NESCAC rival to the south.

In the NESCAC championship semifinals, Middlebury took on Colby and beat the Mules 16-8. In the finals the Panthers faced Amherst and held them scoreless for the first 19 minutes of the game, eventually claiming a 9-6 victory and a berth in the NCAA championships.

The Panthers rolled over Plymouth State 23-5 and Cortland State 17-6 in the first two rounds of the NCAAs, then continued their streak with a 14-4 win over Mary Washington, setting up a rare third game of the season against Amherst in the NCAA championship game.

In a strange turn of events, the Panthers came out flat against the Lord Jeffs, at halftime trailing 8-3. With 25 minutes left in the game, Middlebury was behind 9-3, and then the tide turned. Junior Julia Bergofsky scored for the Panthers to make it 9-4; Wheeler scored on a great individual effort for 9-5, two more Middlebury goals and suddenly it was a two-goal game. The Panthers scored three more goals to tie the game 10-10 and send it into overtime, when Betsy Wheeler found the net to give Midd its first lead since early in the first half. The Panthers steeled themselves against pressure from the Jeffs and held on for their third national championship in five seasons.

Tewaaraton Trophy-(lacrosse's Heisman Trophy) nominee Wheeler was named the tournament MVP; and Julia Bergofsky, Kate Robertson, Katie Perine, and Sarah Grenert were named to the all-tournament team. Missy Foote was named NESCAC coach of the year.

The men's team started their season 4-0 with closely contested games and hard-fought victories. Middlebury seemed to be gaining momentum with each game, but then in a home game versus Springfield, the Panthers were trounced 23-10. That game seemed to be the start of a new resolve for the Laxmen, as they methodically downed opponents on their way to tying for first in the NESCAC regular season standings with an 11-1 record. The Panthers hosted and won the NESCAC championship tournament, disposing of Connecticut College 15-6 and Bowdoin 11-5.

In the first round of the NCAA tournament Midd beat a hapless Endicott College 29-3.

Men's and women's lacrosse teams have never won championships in the same year.

In the quarterfinals they took on Ithaca College and broke open a 7-4 halftime lead by scoring eight straight goals to take a 15-4 lead late in the third quarter. The Panthers then traded goals with the Bombers for an 18-7 win.

Middlebury headed to Nazareth in a rematch of last year's semifinal. The game was a seesaw affair with Nazareth scoring first, then Middlebury converting on four in a row. At the half, Middlebury led 9-7.

The second half started like the first. Nazareth ran off three quick goals to take the lead 10-9, but then Middlebury answered with a decimating run of eight goals. The Golden Flyers never recovered and watched the Panthers go off to their third consecutive national

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championship game with a 21-14 win.

In the finals, Middlebury faced Gettysburg College, one of the top defensive teams in the country. The Panthers struck first, scoring just 2:25 into the game as junior Zach Herbert found the net. Senior captain Holt Hopkins then scored to give Middlebury the 2-0 lead. Gettysburg responded quickly and rattled off three goals to take a 3-2 lead into the second period.

During the second period the Panthers scored five unanswered goals. Junior David Seeley opened the run and junior Peter Albro, sophomore Christopher Davis, and finally, junior Greg Carroll helped Midd enter the fourth leading 11-7.

With 6:44 remaining in the game the score stood at 13-9. Sophomore Mike Frissora scored his first of the game, and Carroll scored again to seal the second consecutive national championship with a 15-10 victory. Holt Hopkins, also a Tewaaraton Trophy nominee, was named tournament MVP.

Following the game, the celebration was typical Middlebury: jubilant, team-focused, and respectful. One defenseman, who had spent the day shadowing Gettysburg's best player, put his celebration on hold to walk over and shake hands with his opponent. It was a moment which epitomized what we've come to know as Middlebury's style—play hard, play fair, and play with respect.

TRACK AND FIELD

THE WOMEN'S TEAM hosted and placed second in the overall standings. Senior Kristy Laramee won the high jump title with a jump of 1.65 meters. Senior Elissa Burnell was the only other individual winner for Middlebury as she took the javelin throw with a distance of 41.48 meters. The 4 x 800-meter relay team were also winners, as senior Kate Irvin, junior Meredith Bazirgan, sophomore Adrianna Logalbo, and first-year athlete Margery Glover combined to run a time of 9:36.77, beating the second-place finishers by over six seconds.

The men's team placed seventh at the New Englands. They were lead by senior Ethan Barron who won 110-meter hurdles in 14.28 seconds, 0.6 seconds faster than the second-place finisher. Barron, junior Holly Carlson, and senior Kate Irvin were Academic All-NESCAC.

Qualified members of the men's and women's track teams traveled to compete in the NCAA championship meet. The Panthers proved to be extremely successful, as four team members collected top-eight finishes and earned All-American status, including an NCAA championship in the high jump for senior Kristy Laramee. Overall, the women finished in eighth place with a team score of 22, while the men finished in a tie for 42nd place with a team score of six.

Laramee won the national title in the high jump with a height of 1.77 meters, .05 meters higher than the second-place finisher and the season's best in Division III. The title is Laramee's second in the last three years, as she also won the NCAA high jump in 1999. Senior Kate Irvin had a great weekend, collecting a third-place finish in the 1,500 meters (4:35.94). Irvin was also an All-American in the 800 meters, finishing eighth with a time of 2:19.78. Senior Elissa Burnell was the other All-American for Middlebury, earning a fourth-place finish in the javelin with a throw of 44.62 meters. Senior Ethan Barron was the lone All-American on the

Championships for women's and men's lacrosse.

men's side, placing third in the 110 hurdles with a time of 14.74, only 0.4 seconds off the winning pace.

SOFTBALL

THE TEAM FINISHED its season with a 4-15 record. Sophomore Kelly Slack was Academic All-NESCAC and was joined on the second team All-NESCAC squad by first year Amanda Tompkins.

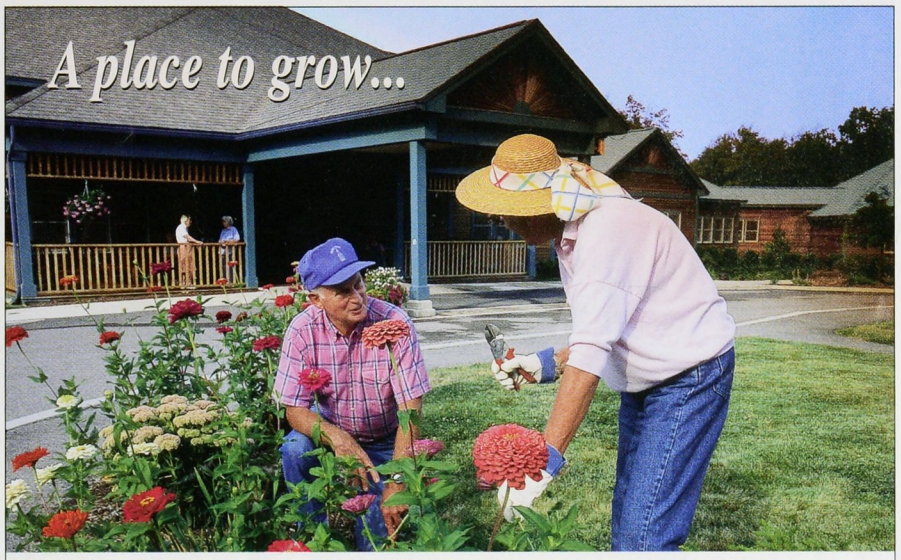
BASEBALL

ENDING THEIR SEASON 11-17, the team was led by sophomore first-baseman John Prescott, who set the Middlebury single-season record for hits with 41. Senior tri-captain Jon Cormier tied the single-season school record for triples with three and was an academic All-NESCAC; and senior Devon O'Neil was second-team All-NESCAC.

TENNIS

MEN'S TENNIS FINISHED UP with a 6-6 record. Senior co-captain Matt Rymzo reached the quarterfinals of the NESCAC tournament and was named Academic All-NESCAC. The women's team ended their season with an impressive 7-1 record.

PHOTOGRAPH BY BOB HANDELMAN



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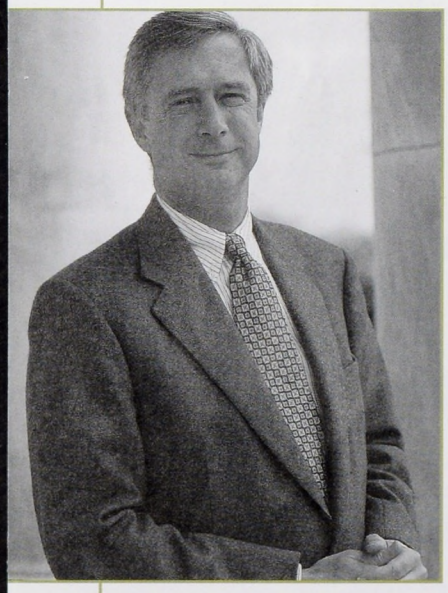
Of Milestones and Commitment

25 YEARS WITH THE WORTHY ENTERPRISE OF EDUCATION

BY JOHN MCCARDELL

THE FORECAST FOR COMMENCEMENT DAY had not been encouraging. All through a cloudy, drizzly, cool Senior Week we had checked and rechecked the long-range outlook for Sunday. It never changed: cloudy with showers, some heavy. After eight consecutive outdoor graduations, the College's luck appeared to have run out, and Commencement appeared to be headed for an indoor venue. Indeed, so certain were the predictions that, by Saturday afternoon, Kenyon Arena was fully ready, and only an outdoor platform behind Forest Hall remained to show what might have been.



On Saturday afternoon we caucused—Eric Davis, secretary of the College and Commencement impresario, Norm Cushman from Facilities Management, Lisa Boudah, head of Campus Security, and I—and we considered making the "call" for indoors before Baccalaureate, so that graduates and their families would have plenty of notice. But the showers were abating, and the radar showed new possibilities. So we agreed to meet again at five the next morning to decide what all of us thought, in fact, had already been decided.

That night the rain fell steadily, even heavily at times, so that when we gathered at 5 A.M. the decision seemed self-evident. But a call to the Weather Service in Burlington offered hope: radar showed a period of no rain between roughly 8 A.M. and 2 P.M., a "window of opportunity" that gave pause. As daylight came, the skies did seem to be brightening. The four of us walked over to the Forest site in a steady rain, scanned the horizons, looked at one another, and said, almost in unison, "Let's go for it!" Off went Eric to put the word out on e-mail and phone mail; off I went to Steve's Diner for the customary breakfast with seniors in need of coffee and sustenance; and off went our colleagues to do the serious work.

With that, the most remarkable transformation began. Linda Ross and her custodial team, Norm, Jon Woodbury, and the crew from Facilities Management, Wes Smith, and a platoon of workers loaded, unloaded, and arranged chairs. The landscapers planted geraniums in front of the platform. Dining Services workers set up tents for coffee, juice, and water. Five thousand blue ponchos appeared, one on every seat. Artificial turf went down to cover wet, muddy spots. Forty-five flags representing the countries of graduating seniors began to appear in the Forest Hall windows. Mikes and speakers were placed and tested. The Kenyon site was completely dismantled and moved to Forest. And in the midst of the marvel of logistics and teamwork, the heavens opened. It was 7:30 A.M.

I returned to the Forest site, and, though the work was far advanced, Norm and Wes confided that, if we were willing to postpone the start of Commencement by one hour, they could have us moved back inside. "Either way," they said, "it's your call, and whatever the call, we can do it." Seeing the drenched staff hard at work (and surely wondering whether all of us had gone mad), I almost flinched. But then a group of seniors arrived on the scene and applauded the decision and the staff that were even then carrying out the decision. "Keep it outside," they cried. "Our families came prepared. It never rains on a Middlebury Commencement."

The historian in me prompted a response that, in fact, over 200 years it has rained many times on a Middlebury Commencement Day, though perhaps not, because my predecessors were less reckless, on an actual Commencement. Today we would challenge the elements, and thus the original decision was confirmed, and the site preparations resumed.

Though there were still sprinkles as the Commencement procession kicked off, once the seniors and faculty were in place, the rain miraculously

PHOTOGRAPH BY PAUL O. BOISVERT

halted. Our speaker, Fred Rogers, had, with his customary consideration, offered to shorten his address, but in the end, as a further act of faith, did not, and delivered what many Commencement veterans judged to be the best such speech they had ever heard. Graduates and their families adjourned to a picnic expertly laid on by our Dining Services, while our staff waited until all the rest of us had departed to begin the work of dismantling and cleanup.

This is not a story about bold decision-making in high places, nor is it meant to resemble what too often amounts to mere rhetorical pandering when public statements about the value of the work of our staff appear in print. No, this story is about real human beings committed to their work and to this College and about the respect and affection that commitment ought to evoke in us all. On a rainy Commencement dawn, about the only way any of us could show that respect and affection was to be there and get soaked right along with them. But there are many ways in which the College, over the last 10 years, has attempted to demonstrate the value it attaches to the work of our staff, ways that go beyond both rhetoric and symbolism.

One such way takes the form of a remarkable statement of community that occurs each year in the week between Commencement and Reunion. At a special dinner, new members of the College's Twenty-Five Year Club are inducted and receive commemorative pins. The beauty of this club is its simplicity: all employees of the College, faculty and staff, automatically become members after 25 years of service. Carpenters, cooks, and secretaries; painters, librarians, and dishroom workers; groundskeepers, nurses, and counselors; fund-raisers and coaches; administrators, faculty, and custodians—all come together, proudly wearing their pins, to be saluted for their service and to savor the pleasures of making a long-term commitment to a worthy enterprise.

This year, I was one of the 14 new members of the club, and I was honored to receive my pin from Rodney DeGray, who has now spent 50 years at the College and is currently a manager in Dining Services. We new members added 350 years to the cumulative 5,688 years of service represented by attendees at this year's dinner. All of us joined the College in 1976. Our ranks included faculty members, deans, librarians, a physical therapist, a Dining Services worker, and a supervisor of the boiler plant. And seated among us were old friends, with names familiar to generations of alumni: Don Ballou and Charlie Scott, Gordie Perine and Walter Brooker, Fred Neuberger and Jim Ross, Grace Barberis and Beverly DeGray, Ellsy Dragon and Darlene Trudeau, Alice Munson and Mickey Heinecken; in all some 114 members of the club.

All these honored friends have left a part of themselves at the College and have helped to make it a better place. All understand that what binds us together is the enterprise of education, that what sets places like Middlebury apart is the frequency of human contact across generation and occupation, and that what matters most in such communities as ours is a recognition of the importance of the role each of us plays in educating the students who come to us.

What sets Middlebury apart is the frequency of human contact across generation and occupation.

The importance of that role has been substantively recognized by the College over the past 10 years in a wide variety of ways. Working closely with the elected Staff Council, we have developed policies ranging from grievance procedures to wage and salary benchmarks to, this year, the enfranchisement of the Staff Council Executive Committee to meet annually with the Trustee Committee on Conference. These may seem like small matters, but in fact they have effected significant, positive change and have taken far beyond words the College's commitment to acknowledge the value of everyone who works here.

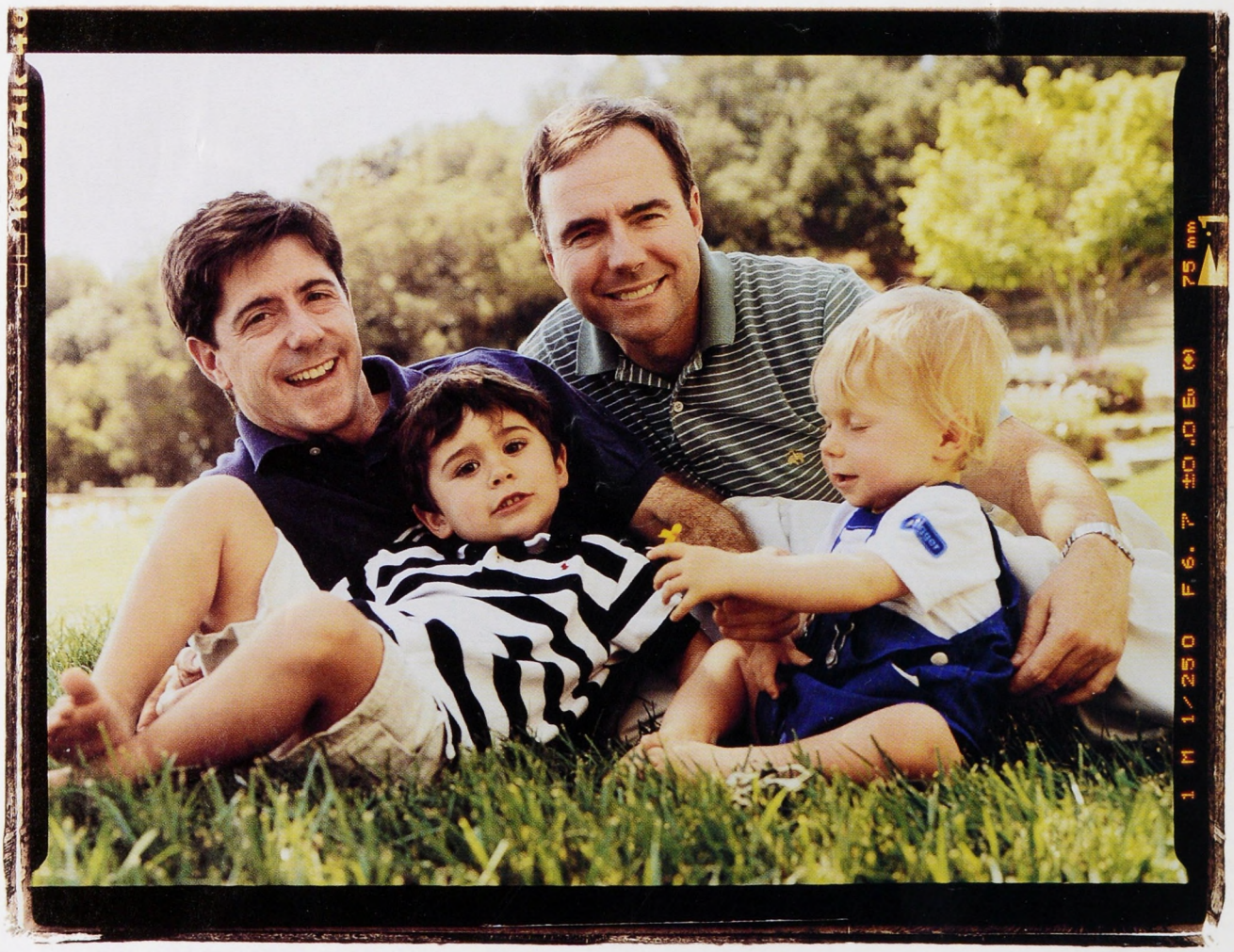
To recall all these things is not to say that our work is done, nor is it to overlook the need to make these decisions meaningful by monitoring their effectiveness. It is, however, to suggest that our College has come a long way in its relations with its staff and that acknowledgment of the important work our staff performs has gone far beyond words.

Which brings us back to Commencement 2001 and the powerful conclusion uttered quietly and simply by a man beloved by generations of children and their parents. Fred Rogers understands the truly important things in life, and in his unique way he expressed these fundamentals to the graduating class: "For all the rest of your days and nights I hope you can remember that you never have to do anything sensational for people to love you. The outside things of life are not the really important things. It's our insides that make us who we are, that allow us to dream and wonder and feel for others. That's what's essential. That's what will make the biggest difference in our world."

A most appropriate thought in a Commencement season, when we reflect upon milestones in our lives and the commitment we have made to the work we do in this special neighborhood.

A New Family Portrait

WHEN GAY MEN TAKE ON PARENTHOOD



BY SAM SILVERSTEIN

On a rainy Saturday in February, Berkeley, California's lone indoor playground is writhing. Children crash from one end of the room to the other on scale fire engines or jostle for position around a plastic pool of water that is dense with half-submerged toys.

The mélange of faces at head height mirrors the chaos underfoot. Berkeley circa 2001 is truly, honestly, bring-a-tear-to-your-eye-if-you're-suitably-sentimental, *diverse.* Amid the din can be heard Hindi, German, Spanish, and Hebrew, in addition to myriad accented forms of English. On this particular Saturday, two women in feather headdresses and spangled leotards sashay to a cassette of samba music in honor of Carnival.

In this setting, Dan Conlin '81 and his partner Bob Elsen still manage to stand out. The effect is explained in part by Conlin's attire: Oxford shirt, pressed chinos, tortoise-shell glasses, and a neatly parted haircut. In Berkeley, standard issue prep garb amounts to a radical pose.

The second impression is doubly arresting. Conlin holds the hand of a child, whose caramel-colored skin and black hair suggest Latino heritage but whose expression broadcasts: I am Conlin's son. Elsen cradles an infant in his arms. The baby, also a boy, has patchy blonde hair, fair skin, and the same reverent look in his eyes.

Two children, adopted. Two fathers, gay. In a space that looks like no place on earth, there is nothing else like them in the room.

There are many things that are the same about gay parenting and traditional, as in heterosexual, child rearing. There also are differences. Here's one: "When you're gay and you're out without kids, you don't have to be that conspicuous," Conlin says. "But when you go out and you're gay with a family . . . You stand out."

Conlin majored in biology and economics at Middlebury, and flirted with the idea of trailing his father into the insurance business before eventually following his heart to medicine. Today Conlin has a prosperous gastroenterology ("that's basically the guts") practice with offices in San Francisco, Napa, and Mendocino. Elsen, whom Conlin met during their residencies at New England Deaconess Hospital in Boston, is his partner in both medicine and life. Conlin is 42. Elsen is 41.

The idea to become parents occurred to Elsen first, not long after they settled together in the Bay area. Conlin pins the date they first discussed adopting a child as sometime during 1994. They started the formal adoption process in early 1996. The first step was to identify an intermediary who was familiar with private adoptions in general, and their unique situation specifically. A few early forays into the local gay-parenting scene established that lesbian couples whose children had been fathered by sperm donors were the norm, and gay men with adopted children were a marked exception. "Several friends said to us, 'We know this one couple' (gay men who had adopted children)," Conlin recalls. "It turns out everyone knew the same one couple."

The absence of role models left Conlin and Elsen undeterred. As is customary, brochures were printed that advertised their attributes to prospective birth mothers: a magnificent home in family-friendly Ashbury Heights, steeply uphill from the famed intersection of Haight and Ashbury in San Francisco; degrees from Middlebury and Tufts (Conlin) and Loyola University and the University of Illinois (Elsen); a stable, loving relationship.

"We presented ourselves as two gay men who wanted to open our lives to the experience of a family," Conlin says. "Although it was an uncommon situation, we wanted people to realize that we had enough love in our lives to raise children. We came from big families. We're still surrounded by family. We gain much of our strength from our families. We just wanted to have our own nuclear family."

Conlin and Elsen's intermediary, a lawyer, fueled their optimism, promising that they would have a child in their arms within two years. A year and a half later, after a few dead ends, a promising contact was established with a woman in Florida who was carrying a child she was unwilling to keep.

Six months later, nearly two years since their lawyer's original promise, Conlin and Elsen traveled to witness the birth of their adoptive son, Michael August Conlin-Elsen.

To the list of differences between gay and straight parenting, add this small, though charged, technicality: Same sex couples cannot legally adopt children in the state of Florida. Michael, a week old, left with Bob and Dan as his legal guardians. The formal adoption occurred in California.

What is the same? Sleep deprivation. Old, childless friends lost. New, family-centric friends gained. The urge for more children.

Within a year of bringing Michael home, Conlin and Elsen began searching for a second child to adopt. This time, the process took a year and a half, and the birth mother, a sister of a patient of theirs, was closer to their home.

Matthew Scott Conlin-Elsen was born on May 17, 2000, in Reno. Again the legal adoption was performed in California, though this time it was Conlin and Elsen's choice to do so rather than a legal mandate.

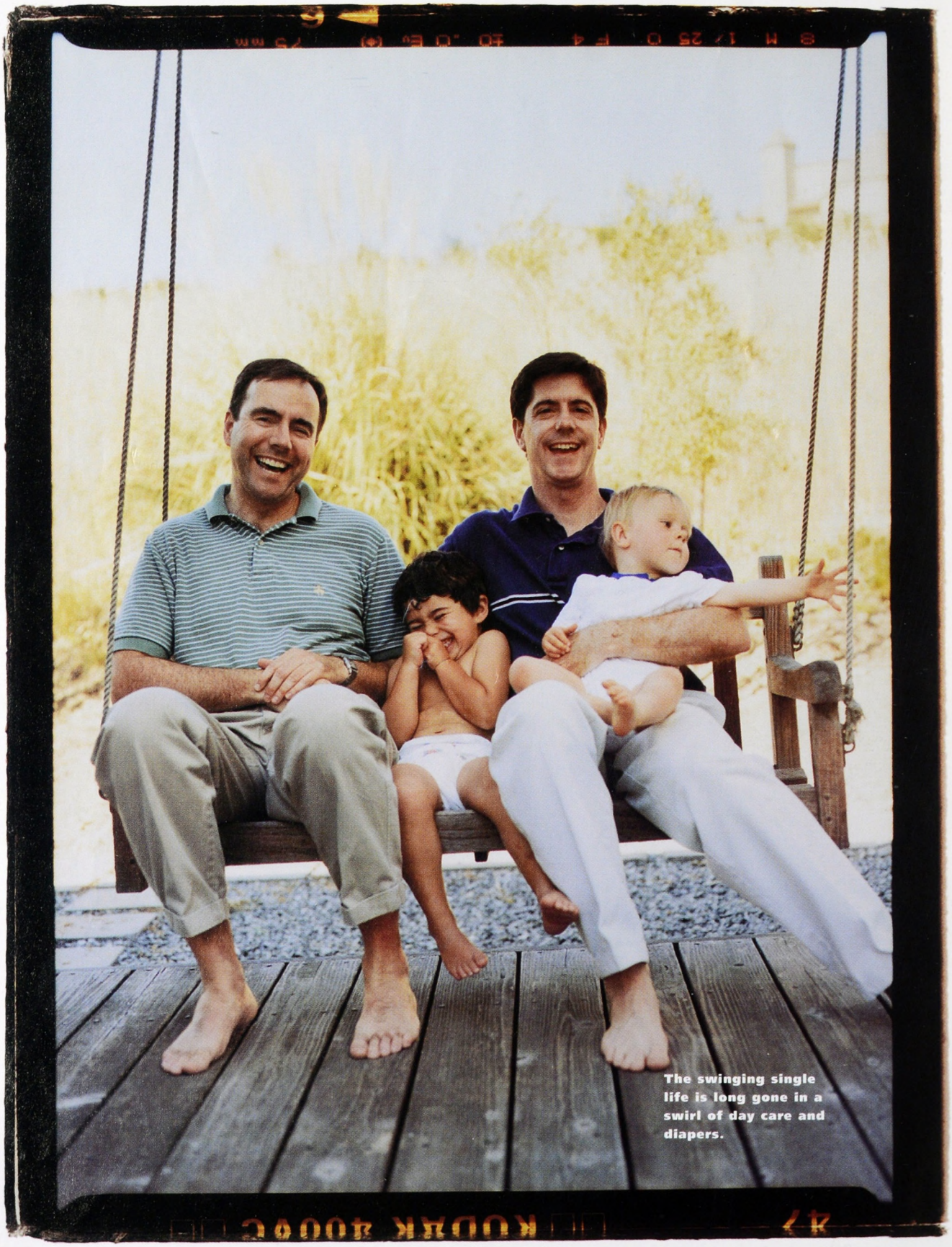
Both adoptions are technically open. That is to say, the biological mothers' whereabouts are known to Conlin and Elsen, and vice versa. But the relationship between both children and both women is remote. Conlin and Elsen provide pictures, usually around the time of Michael and Matthew's birthdays. Michael's mom has been known to call when one of the Bay area's frequent small earthquakes merits a mention on the national nightly news.

When Michael uses the word "mom," it's because he's heard other children use the term at the park. "Grandma" and "Grandpa" refer to Conlin's parents in Massachusetts and Elsen's in Naperville, Illinois, all of whom actively embrace the notion of their gay sons having sons of their own.

Like many children, Michael, who turns four in December, has arrived at his own conclusions regarding how to address his parents: Conlin is "Daddy Dan" and Elsen is "Daddy Bob." This answers one popular question posed of Conlin and Elsen by friends and strangers alike, and begs another: Do Michael and Matthew suffer for lack of mothering? Conlin's answer: "The world of children is largely the world of women." With their nanny, Coco, nurses at the office, and the various women among their circle of friends, there's plenty of maternal energy in the mix.

In Conlin and Elsen's home, parenting roles traditionally parsed by gender are reassigned according to inclination. Elsen dispenses

Photographs by Stephanie Rausser



The swinging single life is long gone in a swirl of day care and diapers.

Both met with similar reactions when they revealed their sexual orientation to their parents: disappointment, not that they were gay, but that they would never be parents.

the lion's share of discipline. Conlin is relatively permissive. In the three-plus years since Michael's adoption, Elsen never has slept a night under a separate roof. Conlin spends a day or two every other week at one of his clinics outside the city. "Bob has that sixth sense," Conlin says. "He knows exactly what to do at the right time to pacify the child. I have to ask myself, 'What would Bob do in this situation?' Bob is the most maternal man I've ever met."

Both feel the need in equal measure to protect their children. The day he and Conlin closed the deal on their second home in Petaluma, Elsen was on the phone with the pool safety-fence contractor. "I can't relax unless I know that cover's on," he said. It wasn't until Michael was sure on his feet, well into his threes, that Conlin finally overcame his fear of his toddler's inevitable spills and learned to enjoy playgrounds. "I used to spend my whole time worrying about him," Conlin says. "Playgrounds were truly torture beforehand."

STRAIGHT PARENTS GET WINKS AND KNOWING NODS from strangers, perhaps an occasional scowl when their children smear a display window or approach the wrong restaurant table. Gay parents get questions.

Children, minus adult inhibitions, can be counted on to approach either partner and ask about Michael and Matthew's mom. Children also are most accepting of their answer. "Most small kids, you say 'Michael has two daddies' and they say 'oh, okay,'" Elsen explains.

Adults can be more skeptical. During a vacation stay in Mexico this past winter, Conlin, Elsen, and Michael (Matthew stayed behind with Elsen's parents) were the subject of much poolside conversation. The initial inquiry almost always comes from the nearest mother. Husbands in these circumstances "definitely feel uncomfortable, which makes us feel uncomfortable for them," Conlin says. Despite this, Elsen and Conlin draw blanks when asked if they've ever encountered any overt hostility. Confusion, sure—a recurring gaffe is when their waiter asks women friends seated at Elsen and Conlin's table for the children's orders. But anger, no—at least not to their faces.

Even Coco, Matthew and Michael's beloved nanny, has suspicious reflexes. By all accounts she treats Matthew and Michael as if they were her own children. Despite Dan and Bob's protestations, Coco doesn't hesitate to buy the children the most expensive snacks in the tony local grocery store—organic juice, mint Milano cookies—out of her own pocket.

Though Dan and Bob welcome the extra attention Coco provides, sometimes it borders on the unintentional insult. To this day Coco inspects both children head to toe when she returns each Monday after two days off. And she won't leave each night until she's satisfied the house is in order, and that a healthy meal is in the works. "She doesn't trust us," Elsen says with a laugh. "It's like, they survive each weekend without you, you know."

IN THE HALF DECADE since he and Elsen took their first step toward becoming parents, it is Conlin's impression that the number of gay male couples with adopted children in the San Francisco Bay area may have grown—slightly. Forced to guess, Conlin pins the number for the entire 7 million-person region at no more than 40 couples, many of whom are men raising children they fathered in heterosexual marriages before they realized they were gay.

Conlin can say with certainty that his own example has inspired other men to pursue adopting children. On the kitchen counter of their San Francisco home around the time of our Berkeley play date was a draft brochure similar to the one Conlin and Elsen developed to solicit Michael's birth mother—one of several friends, who have followed Conlin and Elsen's lead, asked them to proofread it. "We're their cross-check," Conlin says.

Conlin and Elsen both met with similar reactions when they revealed their sexual orientation to their parents: disappointment, not that they were gay, but that they apparently would never be parents. Role models for them then, such as they are now for others, would have eased the sting all the way around.

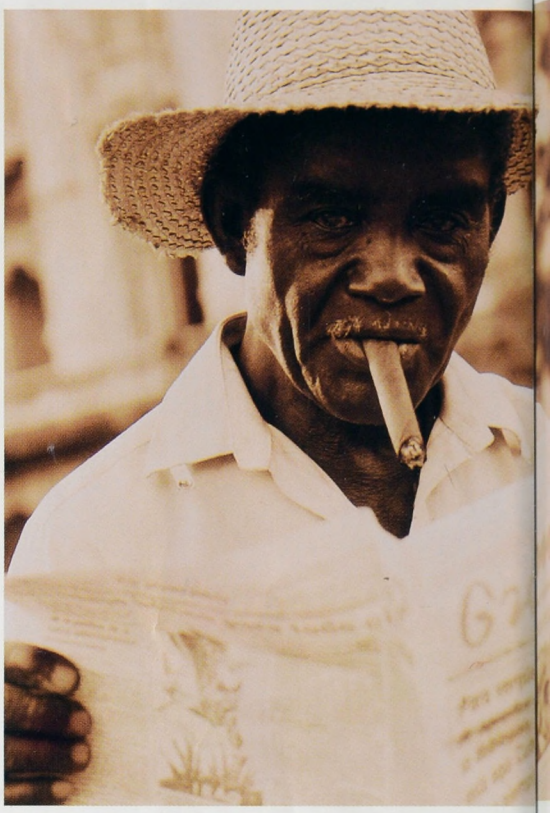
"I wish I had known that these kinds of alternatives were open to me when I was dealing with my sexuality," Conlin says. "I want people who happen to have graduated from Middlebury and have alternative views on life to know that they can be a parent. Being gay does not exclude you from that right."

Sam Silverstein is a freelance writer based in Berkeley, California.

Reading Red in Cuba

THE AMERICAN ELECTION AS SEEN FROM HAVANA

BY TIM WEED '88



AT 6 A.M. ON THE MORNING OF NOVEMBER 8, 2000, a colleague and I boarded a plane from Montreal to Havana, Cuba. Like many Americans that morning, we were sleep-deprived and somewhat giddy after spending most of the night glued to the televised roller coaster ride of the presidential election. The suspense was heightened in our case because we were leaving the bosom of 24-hour cable for a corner of the world where objective news sources are, to say the least, rare.

My fellow traveler was Lauren, an intrepid young coworker. We were met at the José Martí International airport by Ana María (not her real name), an event planner from a government-owned tourist agency, who we hoped would be helping us resolve some of the important details of the student exchange program we'd been charged with setting up. Ana María speaks in rapid-fire tourist-agency jabber seasoned with an endemically Cuban mix of Marxist rhetoric and good-natured sexual innuendo. Her canned monologue as she drove us in from the airport—"The Cuban people are very passionate"; "The island is shaped like a sleeping crocodile"—was of only fleeting interest, yet we felt compelled to pay attention (eye contact, nods, murmurs of assent) with the frustrating result that our initial overview of Havana was limited to an occasional stolen glance out the window.

What we did see was the heat haze of a Caribbean city at midday; the decaying elegance of mansions and grand hotels; crowds of cocoa-skinned people coursing the streets on foot and bicycle; giant murals featuring bearded Revolutionary heroes; the ubiquitous well-maintained pre-1959 autos. In short, a place like nowhere else in the world, a rollicking commie-Latino time warp. We left our bags at a *casa particular*—a government-licensed bed-and-breakfast—in Vedado, a pleasant neighborhood that would have been a wealthy suburb before the Revolution, and walked out to get some lunch. The streets are shaded by ancient banyan trees and lined with elegant historic mansions, though the sidewalks are heaved and rubble-strewn after decades of neglect. Some of these mansions have been restored to their original glory, but most languish in states of disrepair and decay, serving either as multifamily tenements or the *ad hoc* headquarters of minor government institutes.

As often happens in Havana, a fellow pedestrian fell in with us and began a friendly conversation. When he heard we were looking for a place to eat he recommended his neighborhood *paladar*—a private home, government-licensed to serve restaurant-style meals. He also suggested a visit to the Cristóbal Colón cemetery. We had the afternoon free, so after a good meal of ham and *moros y cristianos* (black beans and rice) we followed his directions to the immense Byzantine entry arch which stands within spitting distance of the Plaza de la Revolución, Castro's favored outdoor venue for addressing the gathered multitudes.

The cemetery is actually a necropolis, a vast city of the dead divided into neighborhoods by streets labeled with numbers echoing the easy-to-follow grid of Vedado. It's a fascinating landmark, and an eloquent metaphor for Havana itself: a place where time's creeping vandalism has had free rein over physical structures of remarkable historic and artistic value. Lizards skitter over headstones lying prone or leaning at odd angles; ferns and tropical epiphytes grow suggestively from cracks in the dissolving marble. Fanciful, half-plundered crypts built like miniature pyramids or cathedrals—stained glass windows, mostly broken in—fill the wealthier blocks, while the more modest neighborhoods are crowded with lovely devotional statuary, mostly angels, many of them broken or fallen or tilted awkwardly. Scattered among the tumbled-down monuments and gaping lids of marble tombs there are clean no-nonsense post-Revolutionary memorials, but these are quickly overwhelmed by their surroundings, islands of upkeep in a sea of neglect.

I felt as if I'd been beamed back in time a few centuries and

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BOB HANDELMAN

then time-lapsed forward to the present. We were worlds removed from the events taking place a mere 89 miles to the north, yet something in the fallen statues and ruined crypts seemed vaguely relevant. Perhaps it had to do with the inevitable splintering of great civilizations, or the abject folly of man's attempts to immortalize himself, or the strangeness of spending this particular historical moment in a country that seemed to have withdrawn itself so comprehensively from history. Back at the *casa particular* I asked our hostess, Lisbet, if she had a newspaper. It hadn't arrived yet.

"Oh yes," she said. "Who won your election?" Her curiosity seemed mild, as if she was only being polite.

"We still don't know," Lauren said, smiling and shaking her head.

"Probably Bush," I added gloomily.

Lisbet gestured for us to sit and offered coffee. Although she was perhaps 10 years younger than I, there was something maternal in her gaze, a confirmation of the ascendancy of human emotion over national borders. For a moment the unresolved tension surrounding the election receded, and I took comfort in the knowledge that whatever the outcome, it could have no adverse effect on the truly important things in life. But only for a moment.

LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER Lauren and I were walking across Vedado to the Hotel Nacional, a grand hotel left over from the high-rolling Havana of the 1920s. The Nacional is an imposing double tower made of golden stone, with a pleasant grassy courtyard in back, a perfect spot to sip a *mojito* under swaying palms and admire the Malecón seawall and the panoramic cityscapes of Centro Habana and Habana Vieja. But our purpose was more narrowly focused: we wanted to catch the latest on the election. The best we could do was that day's issue of *Granma,* the official organ of the Cuban Communist Party, so we bought a copy and found a bench in the courtyard where we could read it together.

The large-print headline read "El carnaval terminó anoche" ("The carnival ended last night"), and the lead editorial highlighted the aspects of the election that were embarrassing to the U.S.: the major networks' double-fault for calling the race prematurely, the "antidemocratic" complexities of the electoral college, and the "chaos" sweeping across the country. As far as we could tell there was nothing new beyond what we'd known early that morning, although we fully expected that by this hour the presidency had been decided. We considered asking the hotel information desk if there was someplace to watch CNN, but the dusk was melting quickly into ink-black tropical night, and we were getting hungry, so we decided to go for dinner instead.

A few blocks from the hotel a young man fell into step with us. He had the vaguely intrusive perma-grin of a hustler, and it was obvious that he, unlike our friend who'd recommended the *paladar* and the cemetery, was a true *jinetero*. ("Rider" is the evocative translation for the dollar-hungry Cubans, male and female, who try to sell tourists everything from guiding services to counterfeit black market cigars and prostitution.) "Canadá?" he asked.

"Eh?" I said, hoping he would leave us alone if we kept walking and feigned incomprehension.

"Are you from Canada?" he asked, in English.

"No, amigo," I answered in Spanish. "We're Americans."

"Americans! You had an election, right?"

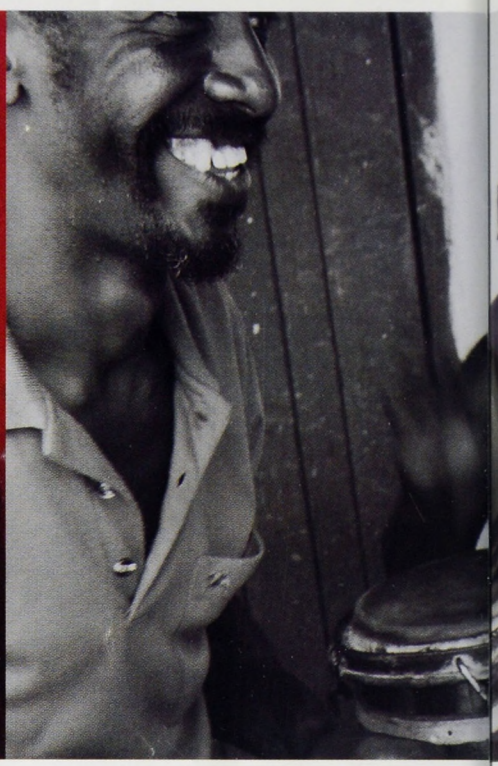
We nodded and he said something unintelligible, a rapid colloquialism ending with the word "Bush." Lauren, who was at least as apprehensive as I about the election, asked hesitantly, "Did Bush—win?"

The *jinetero* shook his head in confusion.

"No," I said firmly, deciding he wasn't privy to any source of news more current than *Granma*, "not Bush. Gore."

"You no like Bush?"

"No, we like Gore."



We'd come up beside the Copelia, a giant disk-shaped ice-cream stand perched like a harshly lit alien spacecraft in the middle of a park. There was a line coming out the door of the spacecraft and winding around the perimeter of the park. Nearby was a café we'd noticed earlier; we ducked inside and waved good-bye to the *jinetero,* cutting short his chance to air whatever proposal he'd had in mind. We sat in the café and ordered a dinner of sandwiches and rum drinks. It was eight o'clock on the day after the election, and we still had no idea who'd won. Some of the hotels had CNN, and we could probably have talked our way in to get the latest news, but by the second *mojito* we decided that ignorance was bliss, and made a pact to prolong ours for as long as possible.

On a previous trip to Cuba I'd been surprised by how *cheerful* everything was. I'd had this image of the island as humorless, politicized, and bleak: grim Soviet architecture, bad lighting, everyone dressed in army fatigues, a sinister haze like thick cigar smoke obscuring any view of the outside world. I wasn't prepared for the bright Caribbean days, the deep current of African religious mysticism, the music and laughter filling the streets.

It's curious that the reality of Cuba is so different from my preconceived image of it, an image I assume is shared to some degree by most Americans who've never traveled there. But it's not really surprising when you consider the lasting influence of the Cold War, during which the travel ban and a virtual media blackout limited Americans' knowledge of Cuba to propaganda and speculation. And despite the demise of the Evil Empire, the Cold War continues on both sides of the Straits of Florida. The day before the election Bush spoke to a rabidly enthusiastic crowd in Miami, claiming that one of his top priorities would be to continue "the fight for liberty in the Western Hemisphere." The response was deafening, because Bush had told the largely Cuban-American crowd exactly what it had wanted to hear: that as President, he would continue to uphold the embargo. Not that Gore was any more courageous in his rhetoric. In fact his bald pandering during the Elián González affair made liberals across the country cringe and probably contributed as much as any other factor to the image he developed as a cynical, focus-grouped, finger-in-the-wind politician. But his position on the embargo—like Bush's "compassionate conservatism"—had the ring of political expediency, and there was little support for it among his nationwide base. You got the feeling that if public opinion dictated he would abandon the failed policy like a rat on a sinking ship.

The embers are regularly fanned in Cuba as well, of course. The November 9 *Granma* headline read, in gigantic scarlet block lettering: "ELECTORAL FRAUD IN FLORIDA." "News of a great scandal is sweeping the world," the editorial said. "The United States is still without an elected president. The epicenter of this political earthquake, so damaging to the prestige of that country, is the state of Florida and especially Miami, a city controlled by the terrorist Cuban-American Mafia—who, in alliance with extreme right-wing politicians, carried out the kidnapping of Elián González." The fraud was widespread, according to *Granma,* and the election had been rife with bumbling and corruption, calling into question the so-called democracy of the great imperialist power. A dead man had been elected to the U.S. Senate. Voters had contemplated initiatives supporting euthanasia, homosexual marriage, and the consumption of marijuana for medicinal purposes. The candidate likely to become the next president had lost the popular vote. And *this* was the country that presumed to tell the rest of the world how to run a democracy?

It was strange to be getting our only news from *Granma,* but like most effective propaganda, the newspaper was ideologically warped but *based* on reality, so it was safe to assume the horse race was still on. But had there really been widespread fraud, or even irregularities? If so, given how close the election apparently had been, a recount seemed to be in order. Or not? We were curious as to the American perspective: What, we wondered, was the spin?

Electoral Fraud in Florida— News of a great scandal is sweeping the world.

—Editorial in *Granma*

THAT AFTERNOON ANA MARÍA PICKED US UP in her boxlike Lada to go on an inspection tour of various facilities we were looking at to house the group. Apart from the pre-1959 Chevrolets and Fords and Cadillacs, Soviet Ladas of a certain vintage are the most common cars on the street. Ana María was proud of hers—she called it her *tanque de guerra* (war tank)—and it *was* an admirable machine, a battle-scarred heap of practical ugliness with an odometer jammed at 99,999 and another few hundred thousand miles still to go—with the help of Cuba's mechanics who are, by necessity, the best in the world.

We celebrated a successful afternoon with drinks at La Terraza, a pleasant airy bar overlooking the small fishing harbor that inspired Hemingway's *The Old Man and the Sea*—one of several old expatriate haunts the Cubans have preserved in honor of the fallen author, who is considered a national hero only a few notches down from Che and Fidel. Ana María kept up a friendly chatter, among other things confirming our initial impression of her as an unquestioning communist: her speech is peppered with stock phrases such as "the triumph of the revolution," and "fatuous bourgeois mansions." Yet her persona is that of a slightly naughty Atlanta real estate agent: blazer with shoulder pads, matching skirt of a sensible but flattering length, high heels, generous lipstick, and that flirtatious gaze.

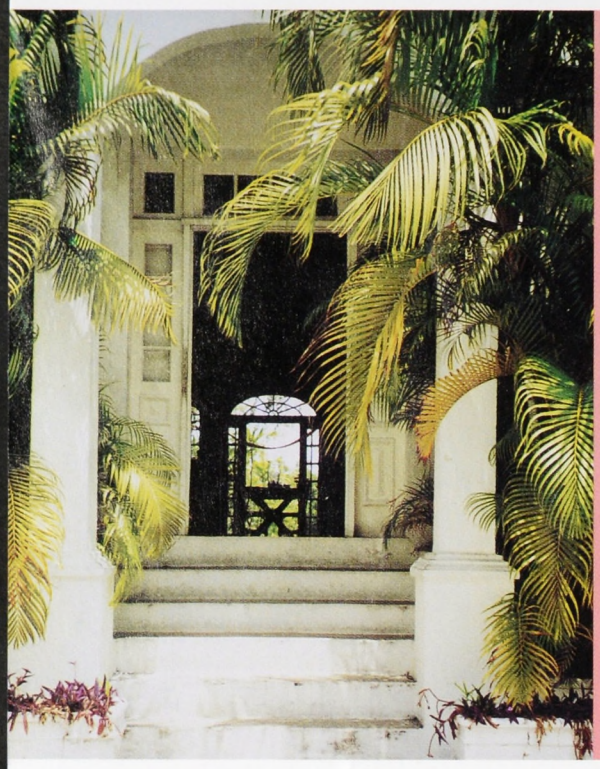
THAT EVENING WE TOOK IN THE *CAÑONAZO* CEREMONY atop the Morro, the great eighteenth-century fortress overlooking Havana Bay. For centuries Havana was the administrative center of the Spanish Empire in the Americas, a fact that begins to explain the city's surprisingly rich architectural inheritance. The cañonazo is rooted in the era of Caribbean privateers, when Havana was enclosed by a protective wall and a single cannon shot every night at nine o'clock warned citizens that the gates to the city were closing. The ceremony is something to see: a platoon of white-wigged soldiers in scarlet tails and tricornered hats goose-stepping by torchlight; tall shadows on the time-worn sandstone walls of the fortress; a sparking plume from the gunpowder fuse and then the cannon shot, a tongue of fire out over the blackness of the bay followed by music and a rumba on the grass. Although it's orchestrated by the military, there's something appealingly tongue-in-cheek about the nightly ritual—the young soldiers really ham it up with their goose-stepping—so that one gets the feeling that it's less an exercise in nationalism than a way to poke fun at Spanish imperialism. And of course an excuse for a party on the lawn.

We rode back to our *casa* with a taxi driver who spoke fluent American-inflected English. Inevitably the conversation turned to the election. "They're shitting it up in Miami," he said. "It's so embarrassing, those Cubans. They used to do it here and now they're doing it up there."

IT WAS THE MORNING OF NOVEMBER 10, and we were still in suspense. We assumed people back home knew or would know soon, but the day's *Granma* gave us no hint: the election story was tucked into the corner of a back page and held no significant revelations. In a neat bit of irony—given the key role of the Cuban-American community in this election, in presidential politics generally, and, therefore, in keeping in place an otherwise inexplicable policy—the lead story was that the United Nations had once again resolved that the U.S. embargo against Cuba should be called off. The vote was 167 to 3, with only the U.S., Israel, and the Marshall Islands dissenting.

We had a few errands to run in Centro Habana. To get across town for an appointment in Habana Vieja, we opted for a *bicitaxi,* a mode of transport that emphasizes an ever-present motif in contemporary Cuba, that of the functional anachronism. On the narrow streets in the older parts of the city *bicitaxis* are more common than autos, although only a small minority are licensed to carry tourists. The drivers pride themselves on their athleticism and engage in frequent road races. Our driver, swarthy and square-

PHOTOGRAPH TOP RIGHT BY FRAN FRESQUEZ



Like most effective propaganda the newspaper was ideologically warped but based on reality

jawed with a serious intensity to his gaze, was unique in our experience in that he actually *began* a conversation on the topic of politics.

"Are you communists?" he asked after a few blocks.

"No."

He gave a sigh of relief. "That's good."

"We're neither communists nor capitalists—just human beings," I offered. (I swear it sounded better in Spanish.)

"That's a good philosophy," he said, beginning to puff with the effort of pedaling the two of us. "Unfortunately I have to be both. If a communist is riding, I have to pretend."

"And a capitalist?"

"I have to be one in order to feed my family."

I hoped he would feel comfortable enough to continue, and he did—at length. On the election, he referred sarcastically to the "overnight experts" who claimed to know the U.S. political system well enough to call it corrupt. He was more bitter about the Elián González case: "My own child is afraid to walk the streets," he said angrily, "because they've put this idea in his head that he's going to be kidnapped by Americans."

He pedaled us through the dingy splendor of Centro Habana, where the grand old townhouses cry out for their first new coat of paint since the Revolution, to Habana Vieja, a Caribbean version of a Spanish *casco antiguo* where the venerable eighteenth-century cathedrals and captaincies have been restored and spiffed up for tourism. Unlike the *taxista* of the night before and indeed unlike most Cubans we talked to, he was quite sympathetic to the Cuban-American exile community, positing the symbolic example of an industrious shoemaker who'd toiled and toiled to build his business into a successful department store only to have it confiscated by the Revolution. The entrepreneur had fled to Miami. His store was now owned, not by Cubans, not by Americans, but by Italians—a nationality whose tourists have somehow managed thoroughly to annoy many Cubans in the relatively short time they've been traveling en masse to the island.

The driver would be happy to see more American tourists, but "the governments are keeping us apart. Cuba's as well as the United States'."

I agreed. Clearly the embargo serves Castro well in many respects, as the ubiquitous slogan *"Solidaridad no se puede bloquear"* ("Solidarity can't be embargoed") attests. I asked the *bicitaxista* where he got his news.

"Granma," he replied, "and Radio Martí."

DESPITE HARD TIMES there is less open dissidence than you might expect, and in the hearts and minds of most Cubans the romance of the Revolution remains to some degree intact. That evening, for example, we had dinner on the glassed-in second story of a Vedado mansion of light French-Caribbean architectural provenance. The hostess was a radiant beauty, glittering brown eyes and the slim dark grace granted only to certain fortunate women of the Spanish diaspora. We were her sole customers. In murmured snatches of conversation as she brought us *mojitos* and delicious cheese-encrusted fillets of snapper, we came to know her as a flower that could bloom only in Cuba. Like many of her compatriots, she had to hold down more than one job to make ends meet: she was an orthodontist during the day and ran the *paladar* at night. She was also a poet.

"What kind of poetry do you write?" Lauren asked.

She paused to gaze down at us, an elegant *gitana* in some candlelit Andalusian dream. "You know Che?"

We both nodded, entranced.

"I write poems to Che."

THE NEXT MORNING, with a vague feeling of recklessness due to our continuing ignorance of the election results, we left Havana for a four-day planning trip to the countryside and beaches southeast of the city. The highway is surprisingly well-main-

tained, a wide and mostly empty strip of asphalt cutting through the tropical-green terrain, which is flat and then begins to roll as one approaches the mountains around Trinidad. The architecture is similar to that found elsewhere in the Caribbean and Latin America—some remnants of the old hardwood-and-thatch but mostly standard-issue twentieth-century cinderblock and corrugated tin, not a complete blight in Cuba because the walls are whitewashed and the houses are surrounded by well-kept patios and gardens.

Strategically placed on roadsides throughout the country are the official propaganda billboards, extremely eye-catching because of their militant anti-imperialist slogans. For those of us who grew up in America during the Cold War, the stylized images of the rifle-waving proletariat are apt to stir deep-rooted associations of evil, but for Cubans, one assumes, the billboards melt into the background, like telephone wires or McDonald's arches in America. Once you get used to their stridency the billboards actually enhance the touristic value of the scenery, like the vintage cars, the horse-drawn taxi-carts, and the brightly dressed multitudes lining the roads looking to hitch a ride. With such visuals you never forget which country you're in.

BACK IN HAVANA we did have a few days to consult the latest editions of *Granma*. The November 14 edition featured a well-chosen photo of three extremely thuggish-looking policemen standing with their arms crossed in barely concealed impatience over a table of elderly ballot counters. The caption read "Electoral College in Volusia County," and the effect was chilling, accompanied as it was by an editorial alluding to the inherent instability of U.S. democracy. With such coverage we wouldn't have been surprised to have arrived back to a nation in turmoil, with protesters burning the Constitution on street corners and steel-helmeted riot squads waiting in the wings. As it turned out, the situation wasn't quite that bad in America. Not quite.

When we got home political passions were running higher than when we'd left. Everyone seemed frazzled and punchy. The rhetoric on the airwaves had gotten pretty hot, and everywhere we went—gas stations, restaurants, roadside diners—people were discussing the election. A whole new lexicon had emerged, along with a new cast of characters: canvassing boards, dimpled chads, butterfly ballots; Katherine Harris, James Baker, David Boies. I understood from my wife and others who'd lived through that first week that events had seemed almost unbearably momentous: that for the first few days at least, it had been nearly impossible to pull oneself away from the television or the radio. I was glad to have missed it, not only because I enjoyed a strange Sleepy Hollow feeling of having been absent for much longer than a week, but because the self-imposed withdrawal from events that had been unfolding by the hour allowed me to assess the political situation with an unprejudiced (though of course not an unbiased) perspective. In other words, though I still vaguely wanted my side to win, I could judge the situation on its own terms, rather than according to how it had developed.

It struck me, as I watched the spokesmen from the opposing sides, that spin is not related to propaganda—it *is* propaganda. The political team most adept in the practice of deliberately distorting the truth—in other words, convincing a majority of the public, for example, that a hand recount is flawed enough to be worse than no recount—would emerge the winner. I'd been home three weeks by the time the Supreme Court handed Bush the presidency, but I can guess what *Granma* would have said about it. And I'm afraid that in this case neither spin nor propaganda would have been necessary to prove the usual point.

Tim Weed '88 is a writer and international education programs director based in Putney, Vermont.

PHOTOGRAPHS TOP LEFT & TOP RIGHT BY FRAN FRESQUEZ

It's All Relative

IN PHYSICS 101 WOLFSON BENDS TIME AND SPACE TO BRING EINSTEIN TO LIFE

BY RACHEL MORTON

In 1976 when Rich Wolfson came to Middlebury as a young physics instructor, Middlebury students had few requirements for graduation. Those times, they had been "a changin'," and students were not required to take any science courses at all. There was a big debate among the faculty at the time about whether to back a proposal for "foundations" courses—designed to give nonspecialists a historical and philosophical overview of the basics in a given field of science.

"There was huge opposition to making students take any science," Wolfson says now, in his office in Bicentennial Hall, the College's new state-of-the-art science building. "I remember I stood up, a brand-new faculty member, and read my description of this course."

What he described was Physics 101, a course designed to introduce the two "really big ideas" in modern physics: relativity and quantum physics. Relativity, according to Wolfson, is extremely simple in its basic premise even though it has startling implications for the nature of space and time. And quantum physics gives a fascinating glimpse of the world on the atomic scale—a world so different from that of our everyday lives that even our language fails to apply.

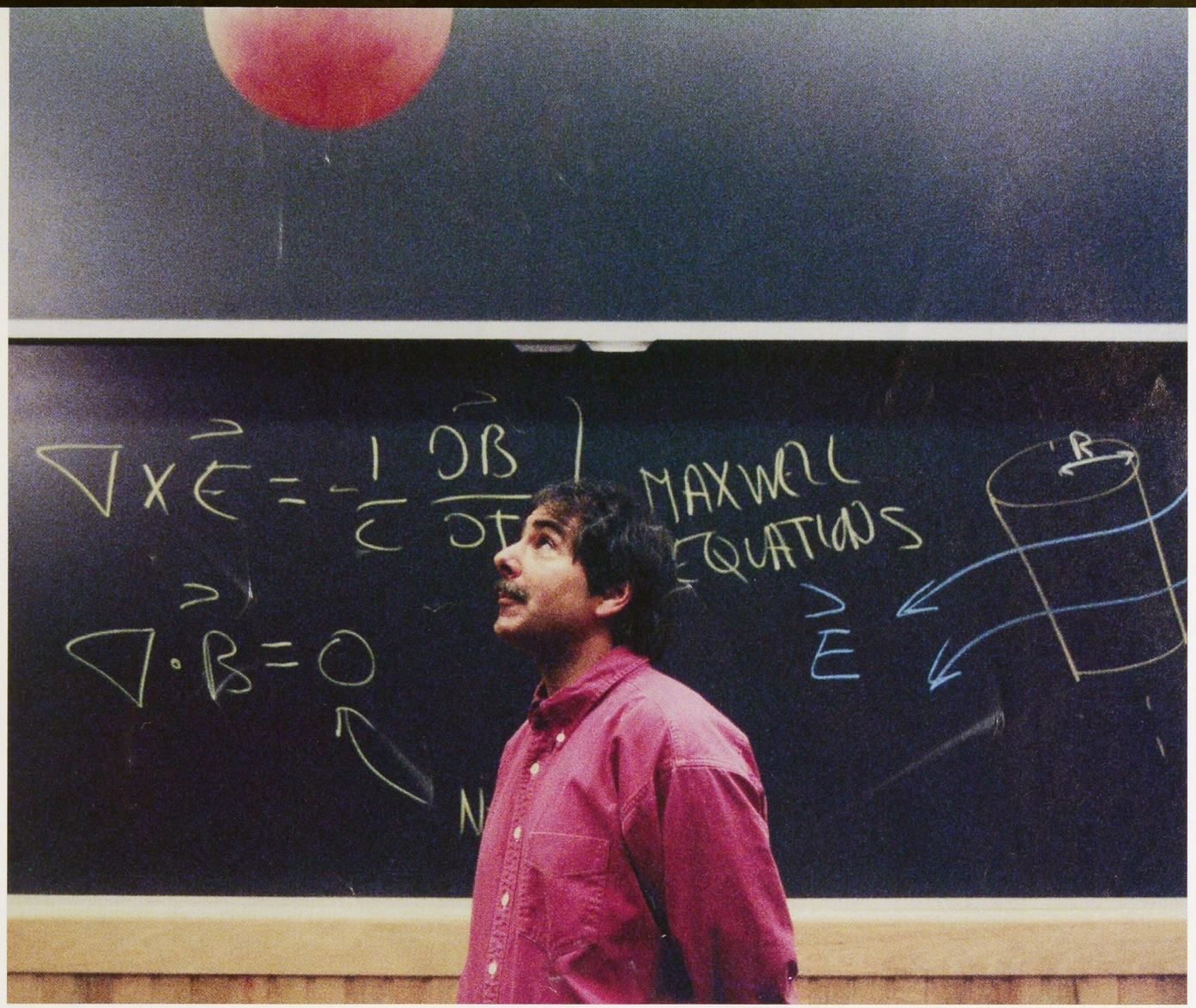
Eventually, that course went on to enroll over 200 students, and it has become so popular and well known that a videotape of the course is offered commercially through the Teaching Company. Physics 101 is designed especially for nonmajors, even for those who have never before taken a physics course. Unlike some "Physics-for-Poets" courses, PH 101 isn't a watered-down interpretation of physics. The big ideas are explored in all their complexity and with all their philosophical implications. What is missing are the mathematical proofs and calculations.

In fact, Wolfson tells his students that they may actually understand more about the meaning of physics than some advanced majors because in this course they talk about what it all means. Harmony Button '03, an English major from Rochester, New York, says that she struggled with physics in high school because it was all numbers and formulas: "I never had time to slow down and understand the concepts."

Not that this class is slow. From the moment it begins, crisply on time, Rich Wolfson grabs the students with a variety of pedagogical tools—his PowerPoint lecture notes are impressively concise and informative; the illustrations he clearly has drawn himself invariably get a reaction from the students—"Are those arms or wings?" someone calls out about the stick figure he's created to illustrate a concept of gravity. He shows films, uses overheads, lectures, and calls on student helpers for demonstrations up front. In this class of 70, he seems to know most students by name.

"I'm kind of ashamed of my teaching methods," he says. "We are hearing that lecturing is bad, we've got to be more interactive,

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BOB HANDELMAN



got to let students discover stuff for themselves. Part of me believes that and part of me believes that there is something to be said for the old-fashioned lecture. My teaching style is an attempt to modify the old teaching lecture by making it much more interactive."

The Teaching Company approached Wolfson about videotaping his course because Sherry Pelkey Roper '92, who worked for the Teaching Company at that time, told owner Tom Rollins that Wolfson was "famously one of the best teachers on campus." Word of Wolfson travels via the tapes as well. Adam Cohen '03, a student in Physics 101, says his father bought Wolfson's taped lecture several years ago, and Adam remembers his father saying, "Some day you'll go to college and maybe you'll be lucky enough to have a teacher like this."

Jacob Studenroth '03, who says he's not much of a math person and, as a practice, "stays away from science courses," couldn't turn down this opportunity. He, like the rest of the class, is irresistibly drawn into the subject matter by Wolfson's teaching techniques, which are part showman, part clown, and part genius. Everyone has a favorite Wolfson story: The time he dropped a bowling ball on the stage to illustrate his point about gravity; the time he hooked up a fire extinguisher to a little red wagon, put on a fireman's helmet, climbed on the wagon, turned on the extinguisher, and shot across the hall to demonstrate acceleration and Newtonian forces. He hurls chalk, jumps off the lectern, leaps in the air, and walks into walls—all to illustrate the forces that govern our existence.

"He has this way of grounding concepts in the things that we know in order to explain the reality of things that are harder to grasp," says Harmony. "He kind of grounds this difficult stuff in visual aids and parables, like he used the idea of rain coming down on an umbrella to illustrate how light from stars comes down on the earth."

Or when trying to make students see their own relative frame of reference, he'll ask them: "If you're in an airplane and going 600 miles an hour, when you go to pour your soda, are you factoring in that you are going 600 miles an hour—holding the glass a certain way?" Jacob says, "I guess the point is he facilitates a sort of mentality to understand these huge ideas."

Or when he tries to describe the Earth becoming a black hole: "If you take Earth and squeeze it smaller and smaller," the class watches as he squeezes his hand into a tight fist, "all the oceans and mountains, massive Bi Hall, Mount Everest, all of us, squeezed to this size." Everyone is now riveted on the tiny, dense Earth in Wolfson's hand. "If I threw a person in, would she disappear? Some people think black holes suck everything into them." (He makes vacuum cleaner sucking noises.) "Is that true?"

When Wolfson attempts to show how modern physics contradicts what is commonly thought of as true—within the reference

of our common sense and Newtonian physics—students can have an especially hard time. This happens when he tries to illustrate for them the idea that gravity is not only a very weak force, but is also a relatively insignificant force in the grand scheme.

"I'm going to define for you what I mean by weak gravity," he begins one class, throwing a tennis ball in the air, higher and higher. "What goes up must come down. Right?"

The class nods tentatively, suspiciously. They know by now that what seems true may not be, and that Wolfson may be setting them up. "Gravity exerts a force on the ball, but if I throw this ball up far, very very far away from Earth, it can continue to travel forever. At a certain speed it will escape Earth's gravity altogether."

The class follows the ball with their eyes, up and down, up and down. As the ball approaches the ceiling of the lecture hall on the third floor of Bi Hall, they halfway expect it to disappear, as Wolfson has described, escaping Earth's surface and traveling forever. If anyone could make a ball disappear, it's Wolfson. He has just illustrated the concept of "escape speed," which for Earth is seven miles per second. "Apollo 13 went about five miles per second," he explains. "That's how come they could come back." One has the feeling that this concept and this phrase will stick with these students forever and that years from now they'll be explaining to their children, as they watch a NASA launch, this same concept, maybe while tossing a tennis ball to the ceiling.

Or when he shows them, in illustrating curved space-time, a triangle that has three 90-degree angles: "You might say, 'Wait a minute, Wolfson, that's not what we learned in 10th grade geometry,'" he says as he draws with chalk on a globe, making a triangle with one 90-degree angle, then another, then a third. Then the ultimate totaling of degrees, ending in consternation. "This is a weird idea to swallow," he admits.

"He's dramatic, dynamic. Kind of a nut," says Jacob. "It's great. He sets up mysteries for us." Some of these "mysteries" are classics of modern physics: the Twin Paradox and Schrödinger's Cat, for example, illustrate the concepts that have been perplexing physicists for the past century. But when Wolfson poses them in class, he finds a way for the students to understand the questions in a personal way, and often actually to step in and experiment themselves.

In one discussion section, Wolfson asks the students how they would measure the speed of light. "What would you need?" he wonders.

"A flashlight," says one. "A clock," says another. "A measuring stick," another ventures.

"Great," says Wolfson. He puts up an overhead that illustrates an experiment to measure the speed of light involving high-tech versions of just the items the class has volunteered. The overhead looks complex, but he helps it out with sound effects: "*bzzzzz,*" as the electrons get shot through an oscilloscope, "*blip blip blip,*" as the electron beam registers outgoing and returning light. Someone has scrawled "Physics rocks!" in a corner of the overhead, which gets some chuckles. Wolfson hands a meterstick to a student and declares, "Let's go measure the speed of light!"

Like the Pied Piper, he leads the class into the hall where he has set up an experiment. Interested passersby watch as the class haltingly begins participating in setting off a beam of light down a corridor, where it hits a mirror and then bounces back. The time (only a few tens of billionths of a second) is noted by several students, the distance is measured by several others. After the class troops back to the classroom, Wolfson asks, "Who's the theorist, who's going to calculate this?" The mathematically disinclined freeze and try to disappear, but Wolfson throws his chalk to Harmony, who goes up to the board, and with some initial hesitancy, puts down a formula and begins calculating. Wolfson leaves the room briefly; someone gives Harmony a calculator, and the class helps her with the calculations. By the time Wolfson returns, she has an answer. And lo and behold, it's right! Using the numbers the class has measured in the hallway, she has calculated the speed of light.

Wolfson hands a meterstick to a student and declares, "Let's go

Modern physics often touches on religious questions, and

"It's empowering," says Jacob. "It's changed the way I think about stuff philosophically. It has forced me to think about the big picture a little bit. I have a little more respect, I guess, for how small I am. How small Middlebury College is. Not that the course is about humbling you. But it makes you think."

Rich Wolfson has been engaged by the bigger questions posed by science since his undergraduate days. Though he began his own college education at MIT, he soon transferred to Swarthmore, where he double-majored in philosophy and physics. While at Swarthmore, he couldn't help but be affected by its Quaker tradition of social engagement and activism. It was partly who he was, partly the time. All over the country, students were beginning to question the country's involvement in Vietnam.

"All of us who went to Swarthmore were touched by it," he says. "I had my papers for Canada. I had classmates who went to prison." This kind of activism and protest might seem foreign to Wolfson's students today, but it was part of the air students breathed in the sixties, and was a formative influence on the kind of person and the kind of teacher Wolfson became.

That marriage of philosophy and physics, science and social activism came to a natural fruition as Wolfson headed off to graduate school in environmental studies at the University of Michigan. Though he says he was "laughed out of an ethics class in college for saying humans had an ethical responsibility toward trees," at Michigan he wrote his thesis on environmental ethics.

Wolfson later returned to graduate school for a Ph.D. in physics, but he hasn't left philosophy or political engagement far behind. One of the things students in Physics 101 appreciate, and are surprised at, is the relevance this course has to their other classes and to their lives and thoughts in general.

Harmony was struck by how her classes "start invading each other." . . . "It's surprising, but actually this has a lot of bearing on the Chaucer, Milton, Shakespeare class I'm taking. Both are talking about the Copernican view and the switch from when people were thinking about the world as the center of the universe."

A class discussion about the bending of light led to a discussion about perception, which led to a discussion about religion. A discussion about Schrödinger's Cat led to a discussion about humankind's sense of self-importance.

"I like the way it fits in with other things I'm doing," says Jacob. "He explains the historical perspective. He always is like, 'This is how we got to relativity. We started with this guy, he said this. It turns out he was wrong, so along comes the next guy. . .'"

Adam, too, likes the ongoing dramatic historical perspective. "This course gives you the basic idea of the history of physics. Every class you think you'd understood it, then the next class would be, 'You know everything I just taught you? Well, they found out in 1905 that was all wrong.'"

One thing students believed in the sixties is that they could make a difference. And that is surely part of Wolfson's desire for Physics 101—that any Midd student can pick up the *New York Times* and read the science section and understand the new advances in physics. And that they can understand relativity and begin to see themselves in a slightly different way within the world.

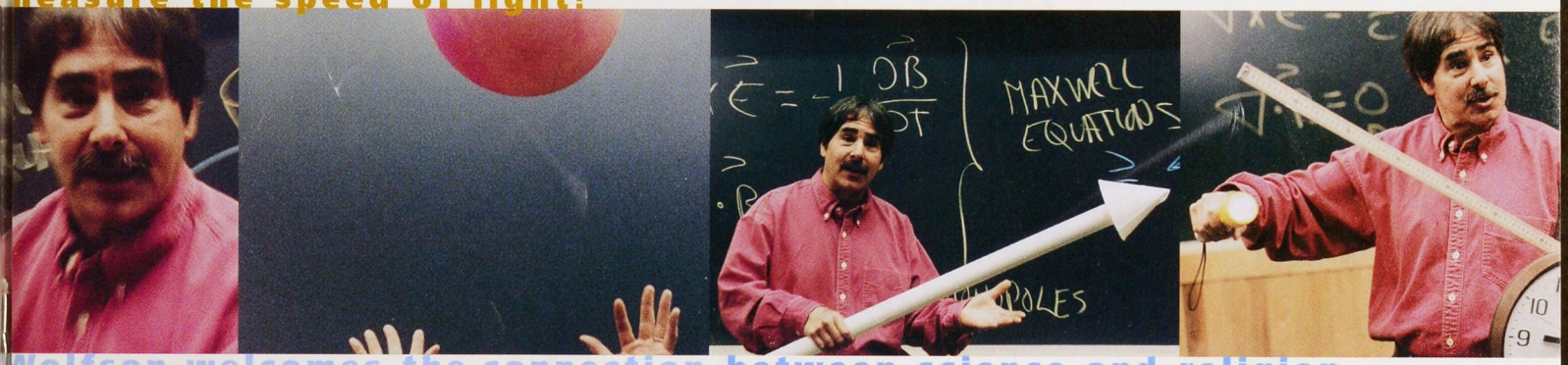
"You really have a chance here to make people think," he says. "To shake people's preconceived notions of what they think about things."

With every subject the class takes on, Wolfson is not only open to but seems to relish the questions students fire at him. He particularly enjoys the philosophical questions, the ones that take on the deep meanings not only in science but in human thought and history.

"I'm skeptical," says one student in a discussion about black holes. "Is this all speculation?" Another student agrees, adding that she thinks all science is speculation.

Wolfson lights up. "Who believes all of science is just speculation?" There are some nods. "Is this Earth really round?" Wolfson asks. "At the horizon, maybe there are goblins," he suggests playfully. "People used to think that. Can you prove it? Have you ever seen something evolve? Have you seen an atom?"

neasure the speed of light!"



Wolfson welcomes the connection between science and religion.

In another class someone asks, "How do we rationalize spending so much money on scientific research when so much is needed for social ills?"

"Very good question, I'd like to discuss that," Wolfson replies, because these questions are the type he thinks students should actively engage, and they are still important to him. "The activism of Swarthmore's Quaker tradition is very strong," he says later. "Last night I was furious about Dick Cheney and the new energy policy, so I spent my evening composing letters to the editor."

Modern physics often touches on religious questions, and Wolfson welcomes the connection between science and religion. "To me religion and what else you do in life aren't different," he says. And even though being a scientist illuminates for him the physical laws governing creation, rather than the spiritual ones, he says that science has brought him "a greater sense about the richness and wonder of creation." To Wolfson, a Unitarian Universalist and one of the founders of Middlebury's Unitarian church, religion is most fundamentally about "one's relation to the cosmos."

But is it not dispiriting to comprehend that, according to the best scientific minds, the Earth will go out in flames in about 5 billion years when the Sun burns out?

"You're not going to save the Earth in the end. Yes, this particular planet is not going to last forever, but it's important to do what we are doing for it now. And I am a firm believer that intelligent life will persist and flourish."

CLASS ACTION

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Reunion 2001

NEARLY HALF OF THE CLASS OF 1951 turned up on campus the weekend of June 1 for their 50th reunion—setting the tone for an enthusiastic and vigorous celebration of Reunion 2001. The weekend offered lots of different activities for returning alumni who could, among other things: swim in the new Natatorium, learn about the Web, tour Bicentennial Hall, or attend a cabaret, a classical piano concert, or a vocal performance. And that was just Friday.

Early risers Saturday could choose among a 5K run, participation in the College Choir, or breakfast with two alumni authors. Then came a full day of academic, recreational, and social opportunities including a campus walking tour and a historical tour of town, a talk by President McCardell, Julia Alvarez '71 reading from her latest books, a reception for Alumni of Color, all culminating in the parade of classes up the hill into Mead Chapel for convocation.

Some older alumni watched from the top of the hill as the classes marched up to the chapel, younger classes first, followed by the Old Guard. Someone's young daughter accompanied the procession doing cartwheels all the way up the green.

"Boy do you guys look young!" one called as the Classes of 1971 and '76 went by.

"I'll trade you my knees," a lanky '71 retorted, but most of them grinned, feeling like kids again. Which is how President McCardell might have felt had he heard one Class of '31 alumnus mention to his classmate, "I just met that young McCardell guy."

Robert MacDonald '26, the oldest returning alumnus, who had come from Hawaii to celebrate his 75th reunion, was greeted with a roar of applause as President McCardell and his wife Bonnie accompanied him up the aisle. The Class of '31 was given special recognition, as was the 50th reunion class, which received the McCullough Reunion Cup for its outstanding participation rate and enjoyed a reception and dinner at the home of class member Willard Jackson and his wife, Carolyn '61.

Alumni Plaque Awards were given to Mona Meyers Wheatley '56 and Chip (Albert) Elfner '66 for their huge contributions to the College, and James H. Cassedy '41 was inducted into the Phi Beta Kappa Society for his contributions to scholarship and medical science.

As is customary, the high-points of the year for Middlebury were mentioned—student awards, sports victories, research funding, record-breaking numbers of applications, new facilities—all lending credence to President McCardell's assertion that "the state of our college has never been stronger."

Reunioners enjoy the view as well as the run.

PHOTOGRAPH BY MARIO MORGADO

BASEBALL FANTASY

Former Red Sox pitcher Bill "Spaceman" Lee and Coach Jeff McKay '65 will lead an Adult Baseball Fantasy Camp and Clinic at Middlebury College, Friday, October 5 through Sunday, October 7, 2001. All skill levels for adults, seniors and their children and grandchildren (12 and up). The fee is $245 per person, which includes lodging and meals ($295 after September 1, 2001). For more information, please contact: Extra Innings, c/o "T" Tall '65, 204 Clark Road, Cornwall, VT 05753; phone: 802-462-2003; e-mail: ahmic@together.net.

HOCKEY-GOLF WEEKEND FOR MEN

The annual hockey-golf weekend for men's hockey alumni is August 4-5. Golf on Saturday at 12 noon; hockey game on Sunday morning at 10 A.M. for seniors and 12 noon for younger alumni. Open ice time Saturday and Sunday. Weekend cost: $100 (golf, Saturday lunch and dinner, and Sunday hockey). For family and friends, Saturday dinner is $25, $15 for children. Housing information: Chamber of Commerce, 800-733-8376. Other questions: Coach Beaney, 802-443-5268, Hugh Marlow, 802-443-5183; alumni@middlebury.edu.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY WEEKEND

Come celebrate 20 years of women's hockey at Middlebury August 11-12. You will have a chance to lace up your skates at the Chip Kenyon Arena, and bask in the glory of your 112-0-1 undefeated streak! R.S.V.P. to Ellen Sheffield at Esheffield@compuserve.com or Gretchen Lardner Jaeckel at Jaeck4@home.com; phone: 609-275-6014. Please let them know if you have any hockey equipment, and whether children and other family members are coming as well (babysitter accommodations).

ALUMNI TRIP TO NAPA VALLEY

Alumni are invited to join a trip to Northern California and Napa Valley, September 23-28, 2001. Highlights of the six-day, five-night trip include hiking through the Muir Woods, biking on back roads in Napa Valley, kayaking Tomales Bay, vineyard tours, and sampling some of the finest wine and cuisine in California. The trip, which is limited to 12 Midd alumni and their friends, is offered through Austin-Lehman Adventures, cofounded by Paul Lehman '72, and in cooperation with the Middlebury College Alumni Association. The price of $2,545 includes all activities, accommodations, and all meals except one dinner. Middlebury College alumni and their traveling companions will receive a 10 percent discount off regular rates when booking directly with Austin-Lehman. For more information about this exclusive trip for Middlebury alumni, call Reno Walsh at Austin-Lehman Adventures at 1-800-575-1540.

SPRUCING UP SU CASA

On April 28, Midd alumni in the D.C. area volunteered in their community and caught up with the local Middlebury community at the same time. Eleven Midd grads and one self-proclaimed "Midd grad-by-marriage" rolled up their sleeves to work for MI CASA. MI CASA buys abandoned single-family homes and transforms them into good home-ownership investments for low- and moderate-income families.

The volunteers spent four hours digging up the front yard, planting flowers and shrubs, painting inside and outside, and still found time to catch up on all the latest Midd news. Contact Mindy Atwood '99 at mindy_anywhere@bigfoot.com for more information about how to participate or about how to plan a similar event in your community.

ILLUSTRATION BY JULIETTE BORDA

CLASS NOTES

DIRECTORS OF THE MIDDLEBURY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Becky E. Castle '91, President ✷ Kim P. Loewer '76, Vice President ✷ Richard G. Silton '80, Past President ✷ Jessica N. Angell '96, President, Boston Chapter ✷ Jill Cowperthwaite '76, President, Denver Chapter ✷ John H. Denny, Jr. '85, President, New York Chapter ✷ Denver G. Edwards '88, Career Services ✷ Gregory Frezados '90, President, Chicago Chapter ✷ Humberto J. Garcia-Sjogrim '96, President, Atlanta Chapter ✷ Jay A. Heinrichs '77, Communications ✷ Erin K. Hill '93, President, Seattle Chapter ✷ Rawson W. Hubbell '85, Nominating Committee ✷ Koichi Ishiyama '69, President, Tokyo Chapter ✷ Karen Lewis Jacobs '97, Admissions ✷ Heather Pierce Kingston '86, At Large ✷ Sally Lindwall Knutzen '84, President, Twin Cities Chapter ✷ Arianne Faber Kolb '88, President, San Francisco Chapter ✷ Thomas J. Kovach, Jr. '92, At Large ✷ Lynn Holley Krugman '91, President, Baltimore Chapter ✷ Robert J. North '66, Admissions ✷ Timothy C. O'Shea '89, At Large ✷ Edward L. Pais '94, President, Northern Vermont Chapter ✷ Margaret Paine '79, Nominating Committee ✷ Mark S. Ray '84, Career Services ✷ Susan P. Scheer '92, Career Services ✷ Jean B. Seeler '60, Class Secretaries ✷ Ellen Sheffield '87, President, London Chapter ✷ Kelly Rivers Small '93, President, Hartford/New Haven Chapter ✷ Eugene J. Swift '94, President, Los Angeles Chapter ✷ Rebecca Bayless Theobald '84, At Large ✷ Anna K. Weinstein '94, President, D.C. Chapter

Ex Officio: F. Robert Huth, Vice President for Administration and Treasurer ✷ Anya Puri '88, Director of Alumni and Parent Programs ✷ Hugh W. Marlow '57, Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association ✷ Beth Karnes, Graduate Alumni ✷ Ruth Henry, Director, Annual Giving

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Class Secretary: *Dr. Ward Oliver, 35 North Grand St., Cobleskill, NY 12043.*

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Class Secretary: *Mrs. J.D. Coombs (Miriam Sweet), 13 Highland St., Concord, MA 01742 (phone 978/369-5595).*

Dear 1928 Classmates: First a loss. Martha Whittemore, Hal's daughter, called to tell of her Uncle Fritter's death on March 21. **Frederic Whittemore**, known to the family and to us by the nickname Fritter, was 96 years old when he died at the Beverly Health Care Center, Mount Dora, FL, his home for the last few years. He and his brother, Harold (Hal to us), were 1928 classmates, sons of Horace and Mabel Whittemore, born in Allston, MA, and coming to Midd from the high school in Brookline. Hal was the athlete, but Fritter chose the *Campus, Wig and Pen*, and drama performance as his activities. He was best known to us as the "I'll do it" man, ready to give his support to class and college projects. After college he was owner and manager of the Dorset Inn, Dorset, VT, for many years. We heard all about it when he and wife Marjorie came to reunions. He leaves stepchildren Linda and Robert, their four children, and four great-grandchildren, a loving family group who have cared for him since his wife's death. A service was being held on May 18 at Mt. Auburn Cemetery, MA. ✷ Now, a gain! Middlebury and Woodbury, CT, and Middlebury College came together for me when I received a letter from Diane Davis Smith, the daughter-in-law of **Emily Lobdell Smith**. Diane's son, Sam, graduated from Midd in 1988, so she receives this magazine. Reading the 1928 column, she found the writer's name familiar. It turns out that Diane Davis and I were friends when she was a student at Woodbury (CT) High School. Emily's son, Jeffrey, was a student there also when Emily lived in Middlebury, CT. What I had not known in all the years I communicated with the family was that Diana had married Jeffrey in 1963, after we had moved to Concord. How I wish Lobby could have known about all the successes of grandchildren Sam, Elizabeth, Rebecca, and Emily. Special thanks to Sam for choosing Middlebury. ✷ It was so pleasant to speak with **Louise Thompson**, who survived the 2001 John Greenleaf Whittier winter in Saxtons River, VT, thanks to friends who provided transportation and made sure she had mail and newspaper, and to a grocery store with delivery service. Kudos to them. Louise is 95, having celebrated that birthday on April 28. ✷ The postwoman left my copy of the *Bicentennial General Catalogue* at my door. It is so heavy that it was a struggle to get it inside, but our class's seven pages (out of 1,182 pages) contain vital information about our activities in the years since Duane Robinson's 1950 edition. Thanks to all who did the updates. Satisfying summer to all. Mimi

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Class Secretary: *Dr. Raymond J. Saulnier, 230 Heron Point, Chestertown, MD 21620-1676.*

"I survived this snowiest of winters," writes **Barbara Langworthy Day**, "with my caregiver Burns, my brother. And I observed my 94th birthday quietly in January. When spring really comes to the north country, I'll hope to do wome walking in the neighborhood. I wonder who is the youngest living member of '29?"

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We regret to report the death of **Carl D. Howard** on December 23, 2000. The condolences of the class are extended to his wife, Mary Dansereau Howard '36. ✷ We were also saddened to learn of the February 8 death of **Emily Miller MacDonald**. Sympathy goes to her daughter, Jean MacDonald Wilkinson '55, and all the family.

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Class Secretary: *Mr. E. Parker Calvert, (calverte@aol.com) 6251 Old Dominion Dr., #225, McLean, VA 22101.*

Our 70th Reunion will be over by the time you read this issue, but a full report will appear in the next column! ✷ We regret to report that several classmates have died recently: **Ruth Wills Meade** died on January 20; her husband, **Jerry Meade**, passed away in 1985. Condolences go to their daughter, Marian Meade Opela '62, and to all the family. ✷ **Samuel L. Abbott Jr.** died on January 24. We convey our condolences to his sister, Rebecca Abbott Brooks '38, and the family. ✷ We also send sympathy to Margaret Hinman on the death of her husband, **Floyd A. Hinman**, on February 3. ✷ Word has been received of the death of **Dorothy S. Johnson** on February 9. Her great-niece, Pamela Flodman, graduated from Middlebury in 1984.

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Class Secretarys: *Mrs. Edward W. Weeks (Mary Duryee), P.O. Box 151, Ashburnham, MA 01430.*

We regret to report the February 24 death of **Richard Roberts**. His brother, James Roberts '36, died in 1965. Condolences are extended to sister-in-law Doris Wall Roberts '36 and all the family.

Late word has been received of the death of class secretary ***Miriam Barber Brown*** *on May 31. Condolences are extended to Dale and the family.*

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Andrew W. Reid (Eleanor Orde), Valley Terr. Apt. 215, Norwich, VT 05055; and James A. Fechheimer, 26 Salem Way, Glen Head, NY 11545.*

We regret to report the death of **Curtiss B. Hickcox** on February 26. The condolences of the class are extended to his many Middlebury relatives.

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Class Secretaries: *Alma Davis Struble (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Marlboro Rd., Kennett Square, PA 19348.*

John Blake writes from Naples, FL, that he recently took a nasty fall, but has "recovered completely and am more careful about walking on uneven ground. Being 88 is actually rather pleasant as I can walk long distances and enjoy the Honda van and zip around town, despite the horrendous traffic." ✷ **Mildred Aubrey Monogan** sent clippings about the proposed library at Middlebury. She agrees that Middlebury is growing but finds it hard to accept some of the attempts to accommodate its growth. ✷ A letter from Natt Divoll '34 brought the sad news of the death of his wife, **Jo Knox Divoll**, on March 5. Although she was battling cancer, she attended reunion and in October went to Florida as usual. Just before Christmas she expressed a wish to return to Vermont, so they and their cat flew back in an ambulance plane. At home she was able to enjoy her old friends. The class joins me in sending our sympathy to Natt. ✷ We also regret to report the death of **Warren Brown** on December 20. We send our condolences to his wife, Mabel, and all the family. ✷ And finally, word has been received of the death of **Natalie Dunsmoor** on April 13. As Nellie Morison of the Alumni Office put it, Alumni College will never be the same without Natalie. She never missed an Alumni College session since

MCAA MEETING

HOMECOMING WEEKEND

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27

they began in 1976. Her obituary from the Bunker Hill Congregational Church concludes: "Miss Dunsmoor would like to be remembered for her love of people, all kinds and all ages, her incredible zest for life which reflected in the outreach work she did for her church and community, for keeping the art of letter writing alive, and for her love of church, family, college, and her many, many friends." We close with Natalie's statement from her 50th reunion autobiography: "Life is our most precious gift and it behooves each of us to live each day as fully as possible, spreading love and joy and helping others along the way. Our troubled world needs all of us as good will ambassadors!"

We are very sorry to report that late word has been received of the death of class secretary ***Richard Cushing*** *on May 21. A memorial will appear in the next issue.*

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Byron O. McCoy (Louise Hubbard) 270 Grove St., Rutland, VT 05701; and Dr. Angus M. Brooks, 8 Winter Meadow, Barre, VT 05641.*

Secretary Brooks reports: **Roxana Lewis Blackmore** (M.A. French '40) reports that as our 65th Reunion approaches, she is "in good health, probably due to walking in the mud across campus; also due to compulsory chapel and the snacks on Battell porch afterward. I'm staying in my own home and still doing volunteer work." ✷ **Bill Dawes** writes that he is "living the good life here at Edgehill, a lifecare community by Marriott in Stamford, CT. Talk to **Frank Boyce** every few months. Still active." ✷ Also still in retirement, **Gordon Hoyt** is in West Hartford, CT, where he says he enjoys class news. Gordie maintains his lifelong musical interests, many years after retiring from his position at Austin Organs. His great interest now is his church and its excellent choir, which he directed for many years. We regret that he will be unable to attend our 65th and thank him for sending a recent photo. ✷ We must sadly report the death of **Dorothy Rich Dollahite** on October 30, 2000; condolences are extended to her daughter, Nancy, and the family. ✷ The sympathy of the class is extended to **Donald Easler** and family on the death of his wife, **Carol Wheeler Easler**, on February 5. W **G. Wilbur Westin** died on March 10; condolences go to his wife, Jayne, and all the family. At Middlebury, Wilbur was active in ice hockey, football, baseball, and Delta Upsilon fraternity. ✷ **Vic Sanborn** is deep into the computer world and spends a few hours a week teaching at Valencia Community College. On the phone recently we hummed a few bars of the now wordless tune of "Valencia," a well-known song of 70 years ago. In 1932 Vic was the youngest member of our class; now at 85 that once-dubious honor has become an asset. He misses his wife Marge, who died last year. ✷ **Phil Taft** and his wife, Ads, report relatively good health, but they cannot come to our 65th. Phil spoke happily of his Middlebury years and with great appreciation of Prof. Voter. Phil came to Middlebury well prepared in chemistry and was asked to teach a group of students in qualitative chemistry. Later he helped a student prepare for our final exam, which consisted of only one question: "Discuss water." A very fair question. ✷ **Charlie Startup** still drives his car, but stays close to home. He and Jane continue to enjoy the advantages of the Oberlin campus and its concerts and lectures. They enjoy walking and like the small size of their town. Coming to the reunion seemed doubtful for them. ✷ **Ed** and **Ruth McNulty Howard** enjoy Arizona, where they have lived for 16 years. When I called recently Ed was at his weekly meeting for gin rummy, where his "wins and losses cancel out." Golf is played less often, but Ruth still organizes competitive play among 124 women. Ruth is reluctant to travel to reunion, since she has had some unfortunate experiences with air travel. Nevertheless, we will salute you both for your service as class secretaries! ✷ **Dick Hubbard** and wife Vera invited me to their home one morning last November for coffee. It was the pleasant beginning of four days of campus gatherings with the hundreds of people who returned for the Bicentennial Homecoming. Following the final event of Homecoming at Mead Memorial Chapel on Sunday, I went to lunch with Dick and Vera and the topic arose of Middlebury student activities in the town. He later referred me to Tiffany Sargent, the director of student activities, who explained that "One More Step" (as the project is known) involves 125 Midd students mentoring the town's middle school students. "Project Independence" involves students working with elderly townspeople who are brought to Charter House for reading, games, lunch, and conversation. Others are involved with mentally challenged townspeople at Evergreen House. A biology professor has involved students with research on multiple sclerosis. Bonnie McCardell, President McCardell's wife, has involved many students in *Page 1*, promoting reading by collecting books for schools, childcare centers, etc. Students are active in building houses with Habitat for Humanity; others are working in a Bolivian orphanage. And just this spring, a letter from the acting director of the Peace Corps sent a letter to President McCardell announcing that Middlebury ranks FIRST on an annual list of all small colleges and universities (those with fewer than 5,000 undergraduates) producing Peace Corps volunteers. There are presently 32 Middlebury alumni serving in the Peace Corps and 364 Midd alums have served in the Peace Corps during its 40-year history. Good news to hear about at this time of our 65th Reunion. News of reunion will be reported in the next column.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Barbara Hopkins (Barbara Gregory), 1021 W. Devonshire Rd., Delafield, WI 53018; and Marshall Sewell, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759.*

Classmates are still sending in comments about the great article on **Bill Heinz** in the winter 2001 issue, expressing their pride that they "knew him when" and their hope that Bill and Betty (Betty Bailey '35) will have many more years of happiness together. ✷ **Kay Stackel Leonard** likes living in the Shenandoah Valley a few miles from the Skyline Drive. Her retirement village is just down the street from Eastern Mennonite Univ., where she enjoys concerts and lectures. Although her travel is limited, she was able to drive alone to the Philadelphia area for a gathering of 12 family members at Christmas. Her two sons are "retired," but still working at part-time jobs. Her daughter Libby earned a master's in education at 49, while teaching a grade school class full time. ✷ **Ruth Furness Lombardy** reports a few health problems that have curtailed some of her activities, including driving, but she is able to attend church, play bridge at a senior citizens' group, and work with the Somerville, NJ, Civic League. She is grateful that so many young folks at her church help drive her around. Ruth lives with son Steven and a few minutes from son Ned. ✷ After 42 years in an older house outside Boston, **Charles Harvi** has moved to smaller quarters in Westport, MA, close to a beach where he and Dodie like to walk almost every day. At 89, Chas still enjoys skiing but has given up his deep-water cruising. Dodie "keeps the house ringing" on her newly restored Steinway, and both of them glory in a granddaughter born last November. Chas talked recently with **Nat Groby**, who had flown over from Europe to visit his sons in the States. In past years the Harvis have had many pleasant visits with Nat at his home in southwest France, sometimes skiing together in the Pyrenees. ✷ **Doris Cutting** continues to enjoy life at Wake Robin, but was glad to see spring arrive after Vermont's unusually high snow drifts in March. ✷ We extend our sympathy to **Caroline Elliott Dorst** on the death of her husband Stanley and to **Elizabeth Beebe Bliss**, whose husband Russell died last summer. Elizabeth is back home in Derby, VT, after spending the winter with her oldest daughter in California. ✷ **Marshall Sewell** and Joyce returned to Ormond Beach, FL, for six weeks and had a spectacular view of the Atlantis space launch over the ocean at sunset with the full moon as a backdrop. ✷ The Middlebury College Web site featured "a virtual tour of Brooker House," one of the four new student residences in Ridgeline Woods. **Walt Brooker**, Midd's retired VP for development, considers the naming of the dormitory an honor for both him and wife Bobbie (Barbara Carrick '40) since they always served the College as a team. Walt notes that, when he retired, Middlebury bestowed honorary degrees on both husband and wife and "distinguished Bobbie as a loyal, hard-working teammate." ✷ Another resident of Middlebury, **Margaret Scherholz Delfausse**, sent us a recent newspaper clipping showing an historic photo of students and townspeople watching a ski jumping event on Chipman Hill in the 1930s or '40s. This structure was later closed down when the College opened its Snow Bowl at Ripton. Some of us helped build the original Chipman ski jump as part of FDR's National Youth Administration program to assist college students in paying for their education during the Depression. One of our more memorable moments occurred one day when the boss wasn't around. We had been digging post holes and suddenly discovered that we could sit on our shovels and slide downhill on the slippery pine needles. It was an acquired skill that proved to be of no value whatsoever after graduation.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 510 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482; and Miss Madeline S. Buttles, 33 Christian Ave. #74, Concord NH 03301.*

Secretary Buttles reports: **Marian Hewes McKenney** writes: "Between church, Christian

Women, Little Falls Historical Society, AARP, volunteer work at the hospital and Red Cross Bloodmobiles, I have two or three free days a month." Busy as Marian is, she still manages to find time to volunteer on the hospital's nursing home floor and was about to receive her 1,000-hour pin. "Being handicapped with a back problem, everything is an effort, but I've learned to cope. Having a positive attitude and a strong faith surely helps." Thanks, Marian, for such a fine letter. Keep in touch! ✷ **Becki Abbott Brooks** is living in Rochester Hills, MI, near son David. "The last reunion I have been able to attend," she writes, "was my 50th at Bread Loaf, where I reminisced with classmates I'd lost track of. A wonderful memory, that reunion itself!" ✷ We regret to report the death of **Helen Thomas Stone** on February 25. Condolences are extended to her family, particularly to her son, Ralph Stone '61. ✷ Sympathy also goes to the family of **Naomi Heig Drew**, who died recently. ✷ A letter from **Virginia Fisher Ellison** brought the following news: "I smashed my shoulder in a fall six months ago and am just now getting back to where I can write. I am still having physical therapy here at Wood River Village, a life-care community. Herb and I came here 15 years ago and loved everything about it. Herb died in '85 so my life is different, but it's still a good way to live. I recommend it to anyone. My son and family live an hour's drive away. My youngest granddaughter has just gone to Florida to work at Disney World." ✷ In the next column, we will report news of **Louise Hoyt Short**, who recently took an interesting cruise. ✷ From your co-class secretary, **Tommy Leslie Hall**: I want to express both a positive and a negative about this job. Contacting classmates and receiving their responses is indeed a big plus and brings me much pleasure. However, if you read and enjoy the news, please either send some of your news to the College or one of us, whose addresses are listed at the head of this column. It will be ever so helpful to Madeline or me. ✷ Before her retirement in 1976, **Ellen Pierson Manser**'s career was in social work. She had received a master's at Bryn Mawr in 1940 and a certificate in social work. Over the years she was a case worker in family and/or children's agencies in New Jersey, Texas, California, and Maryland. During her time as supervisor for the adoption service at Family and Children's Service of Baltimore, she placed 200 children in adoptive homes. She met Gordon Manser in California and they were married in 1974. They have two sons and four grandchildren. In 1979 they retired to their winterized home in the Belgrade Lakes region of Maine. When the winters became a "bit much," they moved to Pennswood Village, a continuing care retirement community in Newtown, PA. This move also meant they were nearer to their children and grandchildren in Philadelphia. Ellen's husband died five years ago and she is thankful to be living at Pennswood Village, where she has many friends. Her life is filled with many opportunities to serve in that community. She is a member of the corporate board, a position one holds for three years. She also heads the diversity committee which has had a very active role in expanding the ethnic populations. This has proven to be very positive for the residents. ✷ **Art Gilbert** writes: "It's snowing today (March 22!) so beautifully. I am reminded of those wonderful Middlebury years. How glad we are to be living in Vermont again, in this Wake Robin Life Care Community of wonderful people—including several from Midd! It took us a couple of years, after my retirement from DuPont, to decide to pull up roots, leave our friends in Wilmington, and move to Vermont. We've never regretted it! A few of us here at WR chipped in to order the new Middlebury College Directory for the WR library. We have *enjoyed* browsing through it, and it's great to have all your addresses. A special treat recently was a drop-in visit from Ken '39 and Dorie Keffer Kinsey '40. Ken and I were next door neighbors growing up in Niagara Falls, NY. We boated together on the rivers there; and Ken's backyard became *the* gathering place for the neighborhood kids evenings and weekends. Ken's dad was the stimulator of the FUN! Bev (Browning) '39 and I have three daughters and a son. One daughter and family and our son and family live near us in the Burlington area. Our other two families are in Maine and Pennsylvania. Three of our families have summer camps near ours on Lake Champlain, across from Burlington, where we have been spending summers." ✷ Your secretaries wish you all a very happy summer and await your news.

STARTING AT THE TOP — THEN

IN HIS SENIOR YEAR, **CHARLES JAMES '49** was dining with a friend's family when his friend's father, keen to James's interest in law school, asked, "Charlie, do you know Thurgood Marshall?" And though James wanted to blurt out, "Do you know God?" he simply nodded and tried to choke down a bite of filet mignon. The father went on to reveal that Marshall was a close friend and that he'd be happy to set up an interview for James.

Weeks later, James stepped tentatively into Marshall's office, a scared college senior with an interest in the law about to come face to face with law embodied. But the tension melted away when Marshall stuck out his hand and said, "What are you doing up there at Middlebury with all that snow and all those white folks?" James told Marshall of his desire to attend Yale Law School and, according to James, "He must have liked me, because I got an acceptance letter later that spring."

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Class Secretaries: *Ms. Jeanette Olson Gould (jogvt@aol.com), P.O. Box 543, Quechee, VT 05059; and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman), Brainerd St., P.O. Box 52, Danville, VT 05828.*

By the time you read these notes, I hope you will have sent back the reply card to the College saying you will attend our mini-reunion in October. The date was changed because the College wants to have one big Bicentennial Thank You weekend. We will be included in all the festivities. ✷ **Joyce MacKenzie Cropsey** enjoys visits from her seven grandchildren. She keeps in shape by riding a stationary bike three times a week and going to the health club five days a week for the machines and an exercise class. She also takes a computer class. As she says "There's never a dull moment." ✷ **Bert MacFadden** writes: "We're about to go to Chile, Patagonia, and Argentina on a break from the pediatric practice. Hope you all ante up by June." ✷ We regret to report the death of **Lennart Anderson** and extend deepest sympathy to his daughter, Charlene Van Horn, in Brick, NJ. ✷ **Bill Herrmann** and wife Doss are living year round in Williamsburg, VA, close to their daughter and her family. They were all delighted with the recent arrival of their daughter's twin girls. Bill's health has not been good these past three years, but he is able to get around and has a good, optimistic spirit. ✷ Now living in Oslo, **Annette Bellinger Tandero** asks that "we keep in touch and book a Scandinavian cruise NOW." Her address is Tuengen alle 8D, 0374 Oslo, Norway. ✷ Paul Rafuse writes that his mother, **Dorothy Jean Briggs Rafuse Fisher**, had a severe stroke in 1997 and is now living near Paul in California. She is unable to respond to correspondence, but is elated when she gets mail from old friends, especially when they relate memories of long ago. Her address is Jean B. Fisher, c/o Laurel Crest Manor, 201 Eugene St., Mt. Shasta, CA 96067. Let's all send a note or card to Dottie Jean. ✷ **Louise Roberts Avery** and son Allen were pictured on the front page of the Sunday **Valley News** (CT Upper Valley newspaper), as they inspected the new, recently-opened school in Fairlee, VT. Allen chairs the school board that has organized a school district from four towns, three in Vermont and one in New Hampshire. Louise has been a major contributor to the project, "because I am very interested in children's education." Congratulations to the Avery family for a job well done. We are very proud of you. ✷ **Ruth Coleman Skinner** enjoyed visiting her sister in Stuart, FL, in February. Ruth arrived at West Palm airport the same day that **Jeanette Olson Gould** left, after visiting her sister in Port St. Lucie. Ruth's oldest granddaughter was graduating with honors from the Univ. of CT this May. ✷ **Bill Stoops** and his wife are well. They enjoy taking bus trips with their senior group. ✷ **Norman Smith** is hale and hearty and enjoys deep salt water sailing on his 23-foot sloop. His daughter, Rachel, is a librarian in Springfield, MA. ✷ **Frances Barrett Johnson** keeps busy walking, reading, movies, church, historical society activities, and driving for others who can't. She sorely misses her 20-year old cat, who died in February. All us cat lovers send our sympathy. Fran enjoys weekly visits with daughter Signe and grandson Jake (9). Son Eric teaches at Central Michigan Univ., where the president recently presented him with an award for exceptional research. Eric's book, *Nazi Terror—The Gestapo, Jews, and Ordinary Germans*, has had great reviews in the *New York Book Review, London Times*, and many others. Eric is married and has two sons, Ben (8) and Jon (6). ✷ **Harriett Barnes Ball** left her Nanuet, NY, home to spend two wintry weeks with her brother in Saxtons River, VT. She will return to Saxtons River again in the summer to

& NOW

CHARLES JAMES'S DISTINGUISHED CAREER has been marked by that same ambition and courage that propelled him into Thurgood Marshall's office as a college senior. After receiving a degree from Yale Law School, James practiced law in Stockton, California, and became area president of the NAACP. In the seventies, he worked as the deputy assistant secretary of state for African affairs in Washington, and was appointed ambassador of the United States to the Republic of Niger under president Gerald Ford. Today, James is intrigued by computers and the Internet and leads a computer group for retired people called Washington Apple Pie.

help with the gardening. ✷ **Bettie Letson** has been recovering nicely, while waiting for the snow and ice to melt so she can join **Pat Brewer Chadwick** at the Friday afternoon Boston Symphony concerts. ✷ **Thor Gustafson** loves the exercise that snow shoveling provides! He had plenty of opportunity to do what he loves this past winter. ✷ **Eleanor Caldwell** retired in 1986 from Exxon, where she was a geologist. Since then she has loved living in New Orleans: "It is just one big party from Thanksgiving to Mardi Gras." Eleanor and **Mary Lou Race Tonge**, both geology majors, well remember their team work on class projects. Mary Lou is glad to live near a niece (and family), with whom she is good friends. Diabetes has restricted her sight, but she is able to read and enjoys phone calls. ✷ Bill '41 and **Bertha Waite Markland** were attending Bill's 60th Reunion in June. They had a quiet winter and stay well with the doctor's help. They look forward to our mini reunion in the fall. ✷ **Madaline Uhl Prior** lives in an apartment in Alamosa, CO, with her children close by. She is secretary of her church, where her pastor studies Spanish to accommodate the many Latinos in the congregation. Still active in her DAR work, Madaline was formerly Regent for the state of Colorado. ✷ **Robert Cushman** is feeling better and swimming often to build up his muscle mass. Bob and Coreann attended the Midd program "Art in the City" and enjoyed it immensely. ✷ **Dorothy Burnap Clarke** is well and planning to move to the assisted living area of Rossmoor in Walnut Creek, CA, where she has been a happy resident for many years. ✷ It's wonderful to be in touch with so many of you. Keep the news coming!

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Class Secretary: *Marjorie Burditt Striker, 211 Sandy Pond Rd., Lincoln, MA 01773.*

On this March day when my area hasn't let go of the succession of storms, I am looking out on my woods still deep in snow. ✷ **Jean Sweeny Hancock** relates how she spent the days while "Connecticut was shut down," going over accumulations of junk mail and other material that bombards us daily. "Maybe we need a whole week of peace and quiet," she thinks, "and no mail." ✷ From Iowa, **Glenn Leggett** writes: "We have rain, then ice, then snow here. I feel the weather more than I once did, probably another sign I'm in those 'golden years' they talk about. Yes, the Midd Magazine is a dandy, though it does make 1940 seem a very, long time ago! But I hang in there and hope you do, too. Just don't drive fast on slick roads!" ✷ Then there is California. **Chuck Rombold** writes: "So far there has only been one day when I lost power for a few hours and had a brownout. However, we did have winds up to 50 or 60 mph one Sunday afternoon, and I saw the heavy cover of my spa floating through the air for about 30 feet. Fortunately, no damage was done." ✷ **Martha Taylor Elliott** collects Reader's Digest Condensed Books and is interested in tracking down those that she has missed. To receive the list of needed books, write her at 206 Wicklow Rd., Glen Burnie, MD 21061. ✷ **Don Noonan** writes: "Age and illness have moved us from western New York to the Catskills (c/o Kirkside of Roxbury, Main Street, Roxbury, NY 12474). We are now in a retirement complex close to family and grandkids. We enjoy the activities and the visits of three great-grandkids. ✷ **Laura Fenn Fuller** reports that she is settled in at The Pines in South Burlington. Her good location is within walking distance of the library, the mall, and the grocery store. ✷ **Senatro LaBella** reports: "I keep busy. This season I was asked to teach another course of my choosing at the Jupiter, FL, home of former Utica College students of mine, who are living on the ocean. So I chose to do a course in Shakespeare, based on the theme of love. We've done *Romeo and Juliet* (denoting youthful love) and we are immersed this week in *Othello* (romantic, adult love). We will do *Julius Caesar* (love of country above love of self). Since they are all avid members of Sons of Italy, we had to do all Italian plays." ✷ **Bob Anderson** traveled west last summer "to visit farming friends in Ohio and Illinois, as well as making a stop in St. Louis. We saw enough corn and soy beans to last a lifetime." ✷ **Ken Temple** writes of the changes in Montana as more and more land is being developed: "It is all part of a general change in land use in the West. For example, one of my friends was born on a ranch in the Madison Valley and ranched there most of his life, but now says there are at most two ranches left in that valley that are truly ranches, i.e. land that supports the owners by raising cattle. The rest of the ranches have been sold to out-of-staters who do not care what the carrying capacity of the land is, only what kind of a view it has. They probably have horses and a few cows, but only for appearances or to claim a tax reduction. I liked it better in the old days, which may be a sign of my age." ✷ **Betsey Barber Barney** says, "I still keep busy with my usual interests—church, women's club (past president, committees, and member of the County Federation Board), bridge, and bowling. On Mondays a group of us meet at the church to create crafts for our fall fair. The four grandchildren here in town are busy with school and church functions, which we try to attend." ✷ We regret to report the death of **Stan Saunders** on April 28, and send condolences to his wife, Betty, and the family. I (Marj) am so glad to know that he was able to attend the Middlebury graduation of his granddaughter, Elizabeth Saunders '99 (see their photo in fall '99 issue). ✷ During a recent visit to London, Alan Wolfley '45 found a story in the March 9 *Daily Telegraph* of the recent death of **Porter Jarrell**, at the age of 81. Porter Jarrell was awarded the George Medal, a citation second only to the Victoria Cross, for his service with the Special Boat Squadron in Greece in 1943.

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Class Secretaries: *S.J. House, 51 McKinstry Hill Rd., Hyde Park, VT 05655; and Ruth Packard Jones (Mrs. Charles), 4106 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.*

Our 60th reunion will be a fond memory by the time you read this. Hopefully those who were "on the fence" about attending will have made it, along with many others. A reunion report will follow in the next issue. ✷ **Bill Littlehale** does not drive very far from Fitchburg these days, so he's planning to bus up to reunion. That's the way to go, Bill! ✷ **Charlotte Gilbert Lightfoot** was uncertain about getting to reunion due to her husband's health. They usually come to Vermont later in the summer, but she hadn't given up hope getting there by June 1. ✷ **Peg Williams Rhodes** was hoping to attend our 60th, wheelchair and all! ✷ **Babs Warren Loftus** didn't feel up to making the long trip back to Vermont alone, since neither her son nor her daughter would be able to accompany her. ✷ Although unable to attend our reunion, **Barbara Baruzzi** has many happy memories of her years at Midd and recalls "how lucky we were to have such a close relationship with the faculty." ✷ Another classmate who will not be there is **Peggy Waller Glazier**, who says it's just too long a trip from Texas. She has been busy clearing out extraneous material from her house, although they have no plans to move at this time. Good to be prepared! ✷ Contacting **Mary Kiely White** in Matthews, NC, we learned that she is doing well, but Roger has had six medical or surgical procedures during the past five years. They feel he is now going to be much better. She writes: "The 60th sounds appealing, but no way can I commit until the last minute. We both had a good time at the 50th. Hope to see you in June." ✷ **Ruth Hardy Scheidecker** is back "in the groove," keeping busy after open heart surgery in January. ✷ **Sidney Thomas** writes: "After some moving around, wife Ellen and I are living in a retirement home in Lenox, MA. Would rather be on the family farm in Orwell, but that is history!" ✷ We are sorry to report the death of **Ellen Currie Hill** on February 23. She certainly had a full life of service to her community. An historian and genealogist, she did genealogical research on the many branches of her family, as well as on the early settlers of East Montpelier. She was the author of several books and an historical pageant on East Montpelier. In spite of severe arthritis, she attended our 55th reunion, where we enjoyed visit-

ing with her. We send our deepest sympathy to her five children and their families. ✷ **Harriet Hull Boland** was at her Connecticut home settling up Jack's estate when we reached her in March. After traveling back and forth to Florida over the past months, she planned to spend the summer in CT as usual. She will not be able to attend reunion, but keeps in close touch with **Gerri Lynch Palmer**, who plans to be there. ✷ **Dan Martin** and wife Mary enjoyed a gala weekend in Paris and nearby Chantilly, France, last July when they, along with all three of their children and six grandchildren, attended the wedding ceremony of granddaughter Page Michele Martin and Benjamin Guillot. On the evening after the wedding rehearsal, all attended a dinner cruise on the river Seine and enjoyed a display of fireworks celebrating Bastille Day. The marriage took place on the following day in the American Church of Paris. This was followed by a reception dinner at a chateau in Chantilly, where the family stayed during the weekend. The Martins were looking forward to the big 60th Reunion, and had already made reservations at the Middlebury Inn.

STAY IN TOUCH WITH MIDDLEBURY!

If no class secretary is listed for your class, just send your news directly to the Alumni Editor, *Middlebury Magazine*, Middlebury College, Meeker House, Middlebury, VT 05753.

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Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bates (Nancy Rindfusz), 621 Laurel Lake Dr., #B119, Columbus, NC 28722.*

Margi Fell Council and **Joan Calley Cooper** are on the move again. We received a card from them while in Spain taking an Elderhostel program on Spanish painting. They were in Madrid and planned to finish their trip in Barcelona. ✷ Unfortunately, we must report several recent deaths in our class, and we send condolences to their families. After a long illness, **Phillip Lees** died on December 24; **David W. Emmons** on January 31; **Gertrude (Trudie) Clendenin Repko** on February 11; **Hope Barton Fitzpatrick** on April 3. ✷ Sympathy is also extended to **Dorothy Watson Kitchell** on the death of her husband, **Charles Kitchell**. He died on January 22. Charles was a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity. During his undergraduate days prior to entering the Army in 1942, he was an active thespian, including authorship of several College theatrical productions, including the musical comedy *Fleecing the Greeks* in 1941. He returned to Middlebury after the war. As he wrote in his 50th reunion autobiography, "It was a strange experience, for both the college and those first, few returning veterans. However, we cohabited sufficiently to graduate." ✷ **Bill** and **Meg Buscher Andrews** didn't go west this winter, but were sallying forth in April cruising the Canal and Galapagos. ✷ The **Bates**es did two weeks on a small, shallow draft boat in the small islands of the Bahamas, mostly uninhabited and with beautiful beaches. Water Monet-colored, but chilly.

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Class Secretaries: *Chick Johnson Doe, 327 Ayer Rd., Harvard, MA 01451; and Dr. John S. Gale (jsgale@shore.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.*

Secretary Gale reports: **Page Ufford**, replying by e-mail (see, we're not too old for all this new technology!), tells of moving into a retirement community where facilities and many activities are all under one roof. Wife Doris is now largely confined to a wheelchair, but they do get out for shopping and an occasional dinner. They plan to spend part of the summer at their cottage on Lake Champlain. ✷ With the encounter with osteomyelitis safely behind him, **Dick Morehouse** is fully active again, cutting up trees downed by a winter storm and planning a sketching trip to Venice with a grandson (12) who's interested in becoming an architect. He and Lee (Van Leuven) '45 expect to be in Vinalhaven for the summer and say they'd welcome visitors. Call ahead and they'll meet you at the ferry dock. ✷ From Portland, OR, **Steve Wilson** and wife Libby report their pleasure in having two grandchildren nearby, one 10 months and the other 3 years, with visits from them each Sunday. With the advancing years, Steve says he's slowing down a bit and no longer goes elk hunting in the back country. ✷ While beyond the mandatory age for retirement from the ministry, **Bill Small** keeps his hand in serving on church committees, presiding at wakes (if that's the correct term), assisting at services, and—something that gave him great joy—he recently baptized a great-grandson. Bill is planning on being at the 60th, other things being equal. With arthritis problems, he and Bernadette no longer travel to Cocoa Beach, FL, from their home in Esmond, RI. ✷ **Bill Desmond**, the sports and nature enthusiast in New York's Catskill region, writes of closely following Middlebury's teams, especially the hockey teams. He reports 30 to 40 inches of snow accumulation in the woods in Claryville, which seems to have diminished the wild turkey population at his feeders. He hopes his new doctor will be able to reduce his foot/ankle problems by means of a brace. Wife Kelly (Delong) '46 remains active with her skiing trips to the Alps and aerobics at home, plus managing the household computer. ✷ **Comstock Small** is working on his land in western Massachusetts, erecting fences to provide running space for their two corgis. (Remember Queen Elizabeth's dogs?) He eventually hopes to sell the place and move to the coast of Maine, where his family originally came from. Comstock had a marvelous seafaring experience two or three years ago. After touring Ireland for a week, he joined his two daughters and **Stu Walker**, an old sailing buddy, and the crew of the *H.M.S. Rose* in Dublin for a week under sail. The ship, a replica of a British frigate built for the British Navy about 1767, had sailed from the U.S. with the daughters and Stu as part of the crew, skirting the severe storm which disabled the *QE II*, and docking in Dublin where Comstock came aboard. He describes being at the wheel for a couple of hours on a beautiful sunny day with full sails to a steady breeze, heading south in the Irish Sea on the way to Bristol. Clearly an unforgettable experience. Then he had another week of exploring Ireland before flying home! Now berthed in Bridgeport, CT, he says that the *Rose* provides sailing trips along the East Coast, if anyone is interested. ✷ Bill and **Yvonne Goulding Weinhardt** are giving Europe a rest this year, but list a busy travel schedule in this country. Ohio in late April, followed by a visit to their older son in Michigan, then a May trip to see their younger son's new home in Charlottesville, VA. Daughter Valerie and husband have also moved into a new home in Houston and the Weinhardts will check on them during the summer. ✷ We regret to report the June 22, 2000, death of **Phyllis Dodds Williams** and the December 7, 2000, death of **Mary Barclay Howarth**. Condolences are extended to their families. ✷ Class Agents **Bob** and **Ann Cole Byington** report that, as of March 16, gifts and pledges to Annual Giving totaled $114,105 with 47 percent of the class participating. Would be nice to increase both of these figures, especially the percentage contributing. Even a small gift makes a big difference. Bing and Ann enjoy helping their son, Russell, on his small horse farm, which is only about a 20 minute drive from Austin. Bing doesn't say whether he's quite ready for the rodeo circuit yet. ✷ Start planning now for the 60th in May, 2003!

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Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Marylu Graham) (nmatkins@prodigy.net), 12 Carter Rd., New London, NH 03257.*

The 1,182-page Middlebury College Bicentennial Edition of the General Catalogue arrived in March. We have been pouring over the entries with great interest, as we suppose those of you who ordered it also have been. ✷ Both **John Cadwell** and **Bob Darrow** have been taking advantage of their proximity to the campus to attend many College events. John and wife Mary gave up their annual month of March in London to enjoy the concert fare celebrating the Bicentennial. They were expecting to see **Peter Jennison** at the "Art and the City" symposium on March 10. Peter was cochairman of the $3,500,000 renovation of the Woodstock Library, where reopening festivities were held last September. Prominent in the community since the mid '80s, Peter wrote the *History of Woodstock 1890-1983*, published in 1985. ✷ Mary and **John Cadwell** have been a presence in their community as well. The Town Report this year for the town of Pittsford, VT, was dedicated to them as "an outstanding couple who have devoted many years of service to the people of Pittsford." The list of their contributions to church, school, hospital, and community in general is impressive. ✷ We asked **Bob Darrow** in February what he and his wife had been doing in 2000 and his reply left us gasping! In January, skiing in Aspen; in June, biked the Po River Valley in Italy, followed by an R&R week in Salzburg and Prague. In July, they had five grandchildren for a two-week vacation on Lake St. Catherine. In August, to Alaska for fishing at Kodiak Island and Wood River, Tikchick Park. Bob added that they are working on a elephant survey in Kenya with Earthwatch, probably for January 2002. The trip will be funded by their children as a 50th wedding anniversary. ✷ A card from Sr. **Althea Hall Jackson** tells about a Web site (www.staugustine.com) where you can click on her story, "The Gift," which won third prize in the 2000 Holiday Story Contest. She is the rectress of Mother of Perpetual Help Confraternity of the Marist Laity in St. Augustine, FL. ✷ We sent out 20 postcards to classmates on a "hit or miss" basis. We received three responses so far. Perhaps others will reply in time for the next issue. ✷ **Pat Rutan Boucher** wrote that the round robin among a number of her classmates, begun long ago, is still making the rounds! She keeps in closer touch with **Jane Stearns Brown** and **Dot Schroeder Sterling** by phone. Pat spent the holidays with her

son and his family in Naples, FL, where granddaughter Madeline (2) enjoyed digging in the sand, until cold weather ended her pleasure. ✷ A nice letter from **Bob Crooks** promised us some "musings" for use in future issues. We look forward to receiving them. He and wife Jane had lunch with **Mal Collin** at Basin Harbor last summer. Bob and Mal have remained close friends since freshman year, even though Mal left for the Naval Academy after one year and Bob went off to MIT. "But the friendship formed our freshman year is strong as ever." ✷ Finally, we received an e-mail from **Ted Kolzak**, which began, "In 1999, after almost 10 years of being a goatherd, I sold off my herd of cashmere goats and traveled to France to see the Midd football team take on the French Champions (Argonauts) on a beautiful day in Aix en Provence." From there he wove a fanciful tale of teaching the football team and Midd undergrads at least two verses of Gamaliel Painter's cane and recommending to President McCardell to make this mandatory for a diploma! Then, on a more serious note, he spoke of spending the 1999-2000 holiday season in Eastern Europe, skiing in the Czech republic and doing some research on his family genealogy in Poland. On October 5, 2000, he married June Michals in Mead Chapel. "It was a perfect ceremony," he wrote," performed by Chaplain Laurel Macaulay Jordan '79. One very minor glitch was the gift of a parking ticket as we were on our way to the chapel. Fortunately, the Chaplain arranged to have the ticket waived, in view of the fact I was the oldest groom to take vows in the chapel (or in Vermont) that day." The Kolzaks returned to Midd for the Bicentennial Ball and were disappointed not to see more of our class there. However, he added, "Dapper **John Urban** greeted us warmly at dinner." Thanks, Ted. ✷ On a personal note, we made the deadline for the summer issue after spending the month of March in Florida with daughter Meg in Sarasota and in Atlanta with long-time friend Edith Grimm Miller '41, who decided to attend her 60th Middlebury reunion this year, if Marylu would agree to go with her. Marylu always accepts any reason to visit the campus!

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Class Secretaries: *Miss Charlotte P. Hickcox (percyh@aol.com), Covenant Vlg., #4202, 52 Missionary Rd., Cromwell, CT 06416; Mr. Alan Wolfley (awolfley@iopener.net), 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840*

Roy and Beverly Boynton '48 **Kinsey** spent time last year on a walking tour through the Isle of Crete. This was the second such adventure, having walked the Cinque Terre coastline of Italy in 1999. They plan a similar excursion in 2001, this time through the lake district in northern Italy. The Kinseys have been accompanied on these trips by Bev's roommate in 1948, Adele Stemmler Taylor '48 and her husband, Norman. Roy concluded his e-mail message: "When you plan a trip or visit with Middlebury classmates, it is just like old times. We pick up where we left off and of course no one has changed. They are the same persons we knew 'then,' despite a few new wrinkles called aging." ✷ **Ann Robinson Walker** sends a P.S. regarding their trip to Middlebury last summer to attend the graduation of husband Bill's granddaughter. If you check out your 2001 Middlebury calendar for the month of May, you will see their lovely granddaughter, Elise Young '00, as second from left in the group of four happy graduates. ✷ Limitation of space sometimes prevents us from printing news as originally submitted. The following, in response to our request, is a delightfully abbreviated version from **Shirley Miller Stearns**: "About our trip to Japan, October 2000—I'd like to do it in Haiku so's not to be too wordy, but hard to pare when everywhere hi fashion, temples, buddhas, gardens, museums, castles, kimonos, ceramics, Kabuki, tea ceremony, history, Mt. Fuji, subways are so extraordinary!" ✷ **Peg Rowland Post** sent news of a tragic happening in their family. Daughter Anne's stepson, Patrick Roy, was one of the 21 sailors killed in the bombing of the USS Cole at the Port of Aden, Yemen, last October. He had been a sailor less than a year and a half. Avery and Peg were able to accompany the family to the National Memorial Service at Norfolk, and later a service in Maryland and burial at the Civil War cemetery at Antietem. Our sympathy goes out to the Post and Roy families. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Paul H. Gale** on December 15, 2000. Condolences to his wife, Ruth, and his brother, Donald Gale '43. ✷ We also send sympathy to Clyde Breining, whose wife, **Elizabeth Lockey Breining**, died on January 25. ✷ **Dave** and **Jane Robertson Palmstrom** continue their work with Habitat for Humanity, he as unpaid executive director, she helping families learn the ropes of home ownership. Last winter they worked with a group in their church to encourage other churches to put pressure on state legislators to find a remedy for the current state school funding method, which has been ruled unconstitutional by the Ohio Supreme Court. They wonder how much longer they will want to say in their "too big" home, but hate to give up their solar room filled with plants. Dave has recovered quite well from his February 2000 surgery to remove his cancerous left kidney. Painful arthritis in his knees has not kept him off the golf course! ✷ Bravo to **Phyllis Reed Mott**, who gets her exercise the old-fashioned way! Says she really enjoys mowing the lawn and doing all the planting, weeding, and gardening on her two properties in Island Heights, NJ. Her year-round exercise, however, is her favorite: taking her two golden retrievers, trained by her as "visitor dogs," to a local retirement center and a children's hospital. She is also an active member in her local historical society, Cultural Heritage. ✷ **Dottie Laux O'Brien** informs us that the Winter Carnival Queen pictured in the winter issue was Marjorie (Marmie) Jolivette Manning '44. Marmie is living in Bennington, VT, with her father, Carl Jolivette, who is now over 100 years of age and somewhat of a local celebrity.

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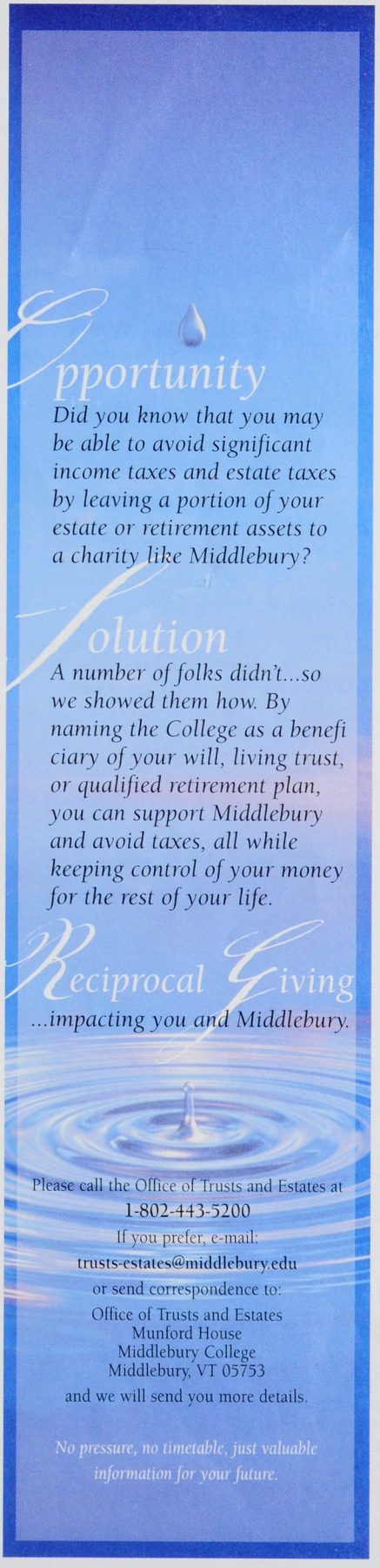
Class Secretaries: *Mary Cummings Nordstrom (Mrs. Everett R.) (nord7@earthlink.net), P.O. Box 4225, Pinehurst, NC 28374; and Joan Campbell Shaw (Mrs. Douglas P.) (camshaw@sover.net), 49 Cottage St., Manchester Center, VT 05255.*

When we spoke to **Jean Anderson Lewis**, she was expecting her daughter, Megan Battey '79, who is visual resources curator at Middlebury. Jean was hoping to attend our reunion. A dance critic for *the Washington Times* and National Public Radio, she continues to find the Washington area an exciting place to live. Last fall, for NPR, Jean traveled to Cuba, where the Washington Ballet performed for the first time in 40 years! And she happily related that two Cuban ballerinas are expected to arrive in this country in May to dance with the Washington Ballet. ✷ A note from **Jean "Lucky" Luckhardt Robbins** tells that, because of Lew's health problems, they have moved to a continuing health care


Opportunity
Did you know that you may be able to avoid significant income taxes and estate taxes by leaving a portion of your estate or retirement assets to a charity like Middlebury?
Solution
A number of folks didn't...so we showed them how. By naming the College as a beneficiary of your will, living trust, or qualified retirement plan, you can support Middlebury and avoid taxes, all while keeping control of your money for the rest of your life.
Reciprocal Giving
...impacting you and Middlebury.
Please call the Office of Trusts and Estates at
1-802-443-5200
If you prefer, e-mail:
trusts-estates@middlebury.edu
or send correspondence to:
Office of Trusts and Estates
Munford House
Middlebury College
Middlebury, VT 05753
and we will send you more details.
No pressure, no timetable, just valuable information for your future.

facility at 75 Medford Leas, Medford NJ 08055. Lucky wrote that she hoped she might get to our 55th. ✷ Pete '44 and **Barbara Busing Harris** are spending their first summer at Taylor Village retirement community on Union Avenue between The Weirs and Laconia, NH. ✷ Pete '45 and **Jean Crawford McKee**, who were unable to attend reunion, enjoy living on Lake Sunapee in New London, NH. ✷ **Betty Jane Whitcomb Bunker**'s husband, Bob, recently spent five weeks recovering from surgery for a detached retina. ✷ **Ellie Baldrick** is the coordinator and sometimes counselor for Tax-Aide, sponsored by AARP and IRS, in Sanford, NC. She also sings concerts with the High Hopes Chorus. She hasn't traveled since last year's trip to Hawaii. ✷ The class extends condolences to **Joy Redfield Kluess** on the death of her husband, Stanley, in July 1999. She has moved to Daytona Beach to be near her daughter and her husband. ✷ With much sorrow we must report the death on December 11 **of Elizabeth Carr Scott**, in Denver, CO. The Class sends its deepest sympathy to her daughter, Shelley Scott Bershof; to her brothers, Boyd Carr and Edward Carr; and to grandsons Scott and Sam. Lib's husband, Charles "Chuck" Scott '44, died in 1992. ✷ We also regret to report the March 23 death of **Gladys Swift Siebert** and extend the sympathy of our class to her son, Peter. A much beloved member of the class, "Swifty" served as master of ceremonies at our 50th Reunion banquet. She was very active in the Harrisburg area. ✷ Heartfelt sympathy is extended to **Peg Romer Jones**, whose husband Robert died in March. They lived in Washington, Paris, and Rio during his 12 years with the government, then they spent 25 years in Reading, MA, operating a craft and artist supply store together. They moved to Sanford, FL, in 1994. ✷ We are happy to have **Avery Post**, our eminent clergyman, presiding at our 55th Reunion dinner on Saturday night, June 2. He and Peg live in Norwich, VT, and summer in Randolph, NH. Daughter Jennifer Post teaches at Middlebury. Another highlight of the weekend will be a showing of watercolors by **Betsy Barclay Wales**. **Connie Smith Carpenter** reported that no one turned down her request for reunion gifts. She was most appreciative. Reunion social chairs **Mary Elizabeth Nordstrom** and Cam (**Joan Campbell Shaw**) anticipated greeting classmates on June 1, but we are sorry to report that Mary Elizabeth's husband, Ev, suffered a stroke in April and they will not be able to travel to reunion. Mary Elizabeth was looking forward to Ev's release from hospital, scheduled for May 23. We will certainly miss seeing them at our reunion and appreciate all the effort Mary Elizabeth devoted to reunion planning. ✷ Our successors as class secretaries will be announced in the next column. We wish them well and trust that they'll have as much enjoyment as we have had!

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Class Secretaries: *Virginia Stowell James (jinjamvsj@cs.com), 373 Reeds Gap Rd., Northford, CT 06472; and Philip Briggs, 828 Ridgefield Rd., Shelburne, VT 05482.*

Secretary James reports: **Jean Mace Burnell** was the first to mention that she's looking ahead to our 55th reunion in 2002, just a year away. Now back in Seattle at her old address, Jean e-mailed that she had not even felt the Seattle earthquake, but found pictures awry on the walls and stuff on her floors where it had fallen, but luckily no big damage. Jean does a lot of special sewing and sold things at three different bazaars last fall. ✷ **Floralie King Millsaps**, author and lecturer on early Utah history and pioneers, reports a busy schedule on Park City history now that the once-small mining town has become the home of many nouveau riche and the site of approaching Olympic events. She also looks forward to a September mini-reunion at the California home of **Phyl Howland McIntosh**. We hope that someone will collect news and take a group snapshot that day for our column. ✷ **Jean Davis Battey** was good enough to send news of the Vermont mini-reunion last fall. Jean was rejoicing that her Clumber Spaniel, Bailey, earned a special award last summer. **Mary Pitz Hunt** (we called her Mickie) said it was her first time at a mini-reunion and she found it "very worthwhile." **Lauraine Goodrich** reported working in New York on the Jimmy Carter Work Project in Harlem and Bed-Stuy. **Sue Carr Pauli** shared news of her trip to Nova Scotia with daughter Karen, finding it so beautiful and interesting that they wished it were three times longer! **Lynn Bruhn**, **Peg Armstrong Igleheart**, and **Anita Strassel Tiemann** reiterated the joy of such a close gathering and wondered whether other groups in different regions held similar mini-reunions. All speak of the joy of such an occasion. And remember, when you get together, gather each person's news and try to take a group picture, if possible, and send it all to your class secretary. ✷ **Alice DeLorenzo Stansbury** continues to take occasional trips abroad, this fall to Italy, the previous September to France. At home she enjoys times spent with her twin granddaughters. Alice sent an interesting article from the *New York Times* about the brother of our **classmate "Pinky" (Dorothy) deCanizares Heinrichs**. Pinky died in 1987, but one look at the color photo of her flying ace brother, Ward, and one remembers her instantly. The article is about his heroic World War II flying career, when he flew a P-47 Thunderbolt. He lost his life over the English Channel. If you would like a copy of the article, ask this correspondent. ✷ **Lynn Bruhn** wrote of having a yearly tradition over Presidents Weekend, when she had as guests Jean and **Carl Needy**, Andy '50 and **Ernestine Rolls Pepin**, Carl and **Jean Taggart Lindblad**, and Bob '49 and **Ruth Britton Gore**. We can all recall seasons when Vermont had several feet of snow during the winter, so we can imagine that they must have had an especially snug gathering in Lynn's lovely old home. Lynn said that the Pepins had plans for a March vacation in St. Maartens, the Needys were off to ski in Colorado, and the Gores had a scheduled spring trip to Norway. "Tag" is recovering nicely from an autumn back operation, so a strenuous trip was not in her immediate future. Lynn was touring in China during the spring, traveling again with **Mollie Stevens Chesbrough**. A bit of good news came along with Lynn's report. She says that Gordie Perine '49, husband of **Alice Neef Perine**, is recovering nicely from two surgeries, with Alice capably helping him along to recover. Wonderful news! We are pulling for you both! ✷ **Betsy Hornaday Fry** and her husband are enjoying life in their new residence in White Horse Village, Newtown Square, PA. Betsy and her daughter enjoyed a February visit to London; since their return, she has seen **Bonny Morse Heisler**. Bonny's news is that she will move south soon to be nearer to her daughter and grandchildren. When any of you move, remember to send your new address to the College; with reunion ahead you won't want to miss getting news. Also e-mail to this correspondent (see column heading) is quick and easy, so do it that way if you prefer. ✷ A phone call informed us that **Catherine Van Aken Smith** and husband Dave are still gardening, putting up produce, and enjoying their own blueberries and raspberries all year. Not bad for a Greater New Haven suburb! She is still involved with some nonprofit boards in the area and the state, one being the EMS regional board. Although she admits to being "a bit" slower (aren't we all?) because of a knee problem, she sounds as enthusiastic as ever. ✷ Also keeping busy is **Nancy Fitz Smith**, who has had some of her paintings on exhibit in galleries in Bethesda, MD, and Surf City, NJ. She continues art work in classes at the Creative Workshop of the Univ. of Rochester's Memorial Art Gallery. ✷ On April 15, Easter Sunday, with her family around her, **Rosemary Roddy Brainard** died very suddenly. The sympathy of the class is extended to her husband, "Buzz," and all the family.

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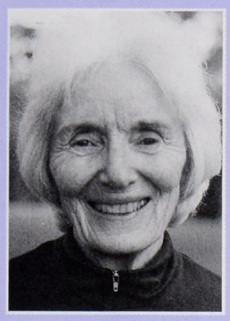
Class Secretaries: *Daniel R. and Joan Tyler Gilbert (medrg01@moravian.edu), 175 W. North St., #335C, Nazareth, PA 18064.*

Jack Hale has an active and meaningful retirement, with a very full plate of activities. He's a California Senior Assemblymember, an officer of

TOO TOUGH FOR WOMEN: NO! THEN

BEFORE MOUNTAINEERING WAS THE CRAZE, **FRANCES CORNWALL HUTNER '40** hauled herself and a pair of wooden skis up Stowe and skied down the Nose Dive. At a time when only one other female classmate was learning the intricacies of supply and demand, Frances Hutner excelled as an economics major. She still smiles about the time during her senior year when an injured back forced her to visit the training room daily instead of attending chapel. (What she mentions almost as a footnote is that the training room was deep in the belly of the men's locker room.) Frances Hutner was a pioneer. She captained Middlebury's first women's ski team, which was the College's first intercollegiate sports activity for women. "At that time," recalls Hutner, "the administration felt that intercollegiate sports for women were too physically demanding."

& NOW



PERHAPS THE SAME FEARLESS SPIRIT that propelled Frances Hutner down the fall line of the Nose Dive as an undergraduate spurred her on to graduate work at Columbia University in the male-dominated field of economics. She went on to teach economics at Smith College. "I was finally surrounded by a group of people who not only supported women's athletic endeavors, but were quick to participate." But then she moved with her husband to the epicenter of male ascendancy—Princeton University. For the first time in her life, Hutner's gender barred her from teaching. According to Hutner, "Princeton's administration felt that the students had received more than enough female instruction during grade school. Instead, they let me use the library and sit in on classes, but as far as teaching, they wouldn't allow it." Ultimately, Hutner would return to teaching her beloved economics at Rutgers University.

Area 4 Agency on Aging (administers Federal and State funds for programs for Seniors for a seven-county area), officer of Placer County Commission on Aging, member of Older Adult Collaborative, member of UU Church moving into a new facility, taking a course on video production, talk show host of a weekly radio program ("Time for Seniors"), and talk show host for two shows a month on Community Access TV ("TV Time for Seniors"). He also spends a week every year at the Oregon Shakespeare Festival and usually spends about a month each year traveling in Europe. We look forward to seeing Jack at our reunion in 2003. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Lorette Lapolice Mayo** on January 9, 2001. Condolences go to her husband, Thomas Mayo. ✷ We were also saddened to learn of the death of **Henry Schneiker** on November 8.

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Class Secretaries: *Patricia Allen Guthrie, P.O. Box 1804, Wolfeboro, NH 03894; and Bob M. Gore, Jr., 60 Keenan Dr., Peterborough, NH 03458.*

Secretary Gore reports: The year 2000 was a great one for 76-year-old Golden-Ager **Bob Seixas**. One highlight was when daughter Pat made him a second-time grandpa with the arrival of Maxfield Earle (Max to his friends!) on January 23. Bob writes, "I spent a glorious week with them during his third week of life! Among many lovely times spent together, we all went flying with Pat's boss, Marc. Max (and we) loved every moment of our 2.5-hour flight. I even got in some stick time (actually 'yoke' time). It seems he may take after his grandpa and become a naval aviator some day! Our second annual Seixas family reunion took place at son Bill's new home in Newbury Park, CA, for the week which included my 76th birthday. Had a blast with Bill, daughter-in-law Kerry, first granddaughter (3.5), and Pat and Max! When you live at the extremes of the U.S.A. (Pat/Max in Naples, FL; grandpa in Randolph, MA; Bill and family near L.A., CA), you just have to have some plan of reunioning!" Aviation-wise, Bob anticipated his Naval Aviation National Convention in Pensacola, FL, in May. From last summer, he reports that "our Patriot Squadron force of 30 members spent a glorious weekend aboard USS CV-67, the John F. Kennedy aircraft carrier, getting on board in NYC July 8, watching it weigh anchor at 0630 Sun July 9, and then 'sailing' to Boston Harbor, MA, for our big N.E. Tall Ships Festival, arriving mid morning July 10. Went all over the ship with personally conducted tours and were even presented with individual ship's company name tags. For some of us it had been 50 years since we'd been on board a carrier at sea!" He also continues his "strong interest and active involvement" in music: "The Olde Kids on the Block is an 18-piece big-band dance band and two vocalists, for which I do planning, announcing, piano and personnel manager. We play mostly big band sounds of the '30s and '40s and play 20 to 30 gigs a year, plus weekly rehearsals. Average age 77, with four guys in their 80s and still swinging! Am also doing small group (duo and trio) work on piano, plus a world shattering six-piece Dixieland band that will knock their socks off!" Bob and Norma are very actively involved in bringing up Norma's granddaughter, Angie (12), "who is a joy to behold!" ✷ Secretary Guthrie reports: I talked to **Jane Baker**, who was in Vero visiting her sister. Jane has gotten together **with Mary Seacord Shahan, Janet Correll Shahan, Patsy McFarland Moyer**, and **Jean Holmberg Sutherland** at Patsy's home in Hanover, NH. Jane was getting ready for a Holland boat canal cruise, and she was also going to visit some of the Eastern European capitals. ✷ I attended a lecture at the Riverside Arts Center given by John Spencer, a recently-retired Midd history prof., who is also a trustee. I attended with **Ann Holt Watkins**, who winters in Vero and otherwise lives in Wellesley, MA. Ann gets together about once a year with **Patsy McFarland Moyer, Jean Holmberg Sutherland**, and others. ✷ The sympathy of the class is extended to Roger '48 and **Ginny Dunn Beach** on the death of their daughter, Katharine Chilcote, on February 17 of a viral infection. Katharine, a cum laude graduate of Ithaca College, leaves her husband and four children, ages 9 to 18.

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Class Secretaries: *Margaret Stearns Burdett (blueburd@srnet.com), P.O. Box 103, 5 Upper Bay Rd., Sunapee NH 03782; and Walter Paterson (upate86259@ aol.com), 5104 Chardonnay Dr., Coral Springs FL 33067.*

We regret to report the death of **William Wallace** on December 12. He served in the Army Ski Troops during World War II. Bill retired in 1984, after 28 years as a public administrator for the city of Syracuse, NY. We offer the condolences of the class to his son Stephen, daughters Sarah Lineberry and Kristin Wallace, and all the family. ✷ Perhaps motivated by the May picture in the 2000 Midd calendar (the one in which nearly all the test-takers are left handed!) and fairly sure that he had found his friend **Jack Henty** in the fifth row back, **John (Bud) Mulroy** sent his promised once-in-a decade letter. He said that his youngest daughter had recently been married, that he planned to attend his first-ever Navy reunion this summer, and that he still teaches part time at a local college. A week before the election, he asked his students a trivia question about the name of the Republican candidate for vice president. Some answered correctly, but two said Lieberman, two Gore, and one Natter (sic.) He suggested that not all of them should vote! Don't make us wait another decade, Bud. ✷ On a more serious note, **Jinny Orrall Albert** wrote that, after caring for her husband for one and a half years after his second stroke, she had to put him into a nursing home on June 13, 2000. On July 5, Jinny was in a nearly fatal car crash, but has learned to walk again and drives daily to visit Dean. We wish her courage as she supports her husband, as she did all during his Marine Corps years. ✷ Since retiring, **Ed Valpy** and his wife have stayed pretty much in the Northwest, where they swim, walk, garden, and read a lot. Having undergone nine operations in 18 years, Ed has had lots of time to think and has shared some of his reflections: 1. Don't tell lies—not even for moral reasons; it's just too tough to remember them. If you can't or don't want to tell the truth, keep your mouth shut. 2. If someone tells you how religious he is, protect your wallet, because you know he will try to steal from you. 3. Never promise more than you can deliver. My business relied on repeat sales. Knowing that you must go back to your supplier and your customer for repeat business is a great bulwark for this resolve. 4. Enjoy your work. Enjoy your co-workers. Don't bother holding grudges, but be careful. If you cheat me once, shame on you; if you cheat me twice, shame on me. 5. Make it easy for the other fellow to say "yes," but remember you must make a reasonable return on your time and investment. 6. Even though women are so recently up from slavery, we cannot afford to waste their talents and energy if we want our economy to prosper. 7. I would rather pay my taxes for abortions than the thousands of dollars it takes society to raise an unwanted child during a life that usually includes time spent in the criminal justice system. ✷ **Bernard Friedlander**, in Bellevue, WA, is scratching his bald pate trying to figure out a new life puzzle: after a 40-year career as a research professor, how has he come out of retirement to become a part-time cog in the gears of enterprise capitalism? Bernard works 20 hours per month as assistant to the president of an international printing company, headquartered in Seattle, making very large format graphics. He says that Middites who want a large commercial or art "wrap" for a 747, a big building, or a fleet of trucks, trains, or buses may come to his company to get a fair price and a high quality job. He would like an explanation for how he stumbled into this rewarding exercise in pre-geriatric occupational therapy. ✷ **Phil Porter** has shared his thoughts on preparing for retirement: "Many of us, I am sure, have revisited a house where one lived as a child several decades later, having not seen the house since leaving. One can do this once. How small the house seems; and the path down to the pond or the woods, which seemed a great distance, is closeby, foreshortened.

The South Florida Midd Golf Classic was well attended by (front) Bruce MacKay '53, Phyllis MacKay, Ceddie Sherrer '53, Carol Tilton, (second row) Sue Sherrer, Gloria Romano, Don Beers '53, Pat Gibbs Carpenter '55, Ann Decker Herring '54, Eileen Paulson, Gwynne Butters Troy '54, Sue Valentine Jennings '53. Dave Paulson '52, Joe Fox '48, Gardner (Buzz) Tilton '53, (back row) Tony Romano '51, Billy Carpenter '54, Richard Herring '53. Charles Jennings '53.

Pat and I have been engaged in something else one can do probably only one time–leaving a house where one has lived for 38 years and raised one's children. We are leaving Minneapolis after living here since 1957, and moving to Sunapee, NH, about a 25-minute walk from **Bruce** and **Peg Stearns Burdett**. We are sorting through the accumulation of 50 years of scholarship and music-making. (You know what packrats academics are.) This is more difficult than it seems. I once had a recurring dream that the FBI had come to our house and taken away all our papers, and I laughed and laughed and laughed. Where is the FBI, now that we need them? Another challenge has been to meet the Minneapolis Truth in Housing regulations, and all the other governmental and realty hoops one must jump through. The day the big Edina Realty sign went up on our front lawn, Pat said it wrenched her gut, and it put a lump in my throat. This was followed by days of sustained, slightly surreal, trauma, as realtors and potential buyers wandered about from attic to cellar. After one week, it is over. The house has sold; the phone has stopped ringing every 10 minutes; and we feel that we have come out onto calm flowing water, after an intense bit of whitewater. Several of my friends have written to tell me that 'one can fail retirement.' I am sure that they are right, but we have many musical and academic projects in mind, and we hope that we can renew friendships and make new friends in western New Hampshire. As my friends in Africa are wont to say, 'We will try up to our level maximum best.'"

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Class Secretaries: *Meg Curry Gregg (Mrs. Donald P.) (greggmeadrd@aol.com), 21 Mead Rd., Armonk, NY 10504; and James D. Ross (ross@middlebury.edu), 1019 CiderMill Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753.*

Our thanks to **Don Axinn** for sending the following Poem for the Class of '51:

AND NOW THE CLASS OF 1951

What have we become, the classmates
From 1951, two generations after graduation?
The other classes have fallen into their places,
The ones after us larger, before us smaller.

They're groups like our children and grandchildren
Who have advanced as we have regressed
As we settle into individual patterns
Time and acceptance have brought us to.

Careers, victories and losses are time-imprinted.
We savor our college days to be shared
With each other, rejoicing over our remembrances
And lamenting those no longer able to join us.

We have become different, changed, matured
And understand that love and friendship are
More honorable than pride or status which
Must diminish in value as winter's twilight takes over.

We vow to return again in five years, determined
To recover the faces and hands and hearts
We held when we first met so long ago
That, in many ways, seems like September, 1947.

Secretary Ross adds: Our 1951 Class Scholarship has been awarded to two outstanding Class of '03 students. One has studied Chinese, art, and international politics, has traveled extensively in China, teaches snowboarding at the Snow Bowl, and plays the guitar. The other student is interested in Asian religions, especially Buddhism, as well as Japanese language and culture. He has a second degree black belt in karate and also organized a large jazz concert for Ross Commons. Both students expressed tremendous appreciation for their Midd education. I'm glad we're helping them! ✷ Many (I hope most) of us will have happy memories of our special 50th Reunion. A 55th Reunion report will appear in the fall issue.

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Class Secretaries: *Carol Whitham Brewster, Pond Rd., P.O. Box 296, Manchester, ME 04351; and Charles A. Ratté (ratatat4@juno.com), P.O. Box 3446, Oak Bluffs, MA 02557.*

Flo Upham Lundegard is "retired, enjoying sailing my Sunfish, crewing on a Mistle, playing tennis, and volunteering in the schools. Look forward to the 50th reunion!" ✷ **Chuck Lauer** has been named chairperson-elect of the Center for Healthcare information Management (CHIM), national nonprofit trade association devoted to driving innovation in health technology. Chuck is publisher of *Modern Healthcare* and *Modern Physician* magazines. ✷ Secretary Ratté reports a letter from **Ed Kaplan**, who now lives with wife Ursula in San Antonio, TX. Two daughters and two grandchildren also make their home in San Antonio. Ed has had a busy life. He helped Uncle Sam for a few years in Korea and Japan. While doing his regular Army duties, he managed to play football for his Army unit. By 1955 he had completed law school (was VP of his class and in the top 10 percent), passed the NY State Bar exam on the first try, got married, and was a father. Wow! And there's more. Newburgh, NY, Ed's hometown, had the good fortune of his return to practice law. He joined a partnership, became a trial lawyer, won a murder case, and was off and running. By 1988 the firm had 29 lawyers and 150 support staff. Ed was Jaycee president and national director, president of the County Bar Assoc., president of the Newburgh Industrial Development Corp., and served an interim term as town supervisor. For his own enjoyment, he was involved in theater as director, actor, and musician. Unfortunately, Ed recently suffered a major stroke, from which he is making a slow recovery, but he is confident he will succeed in beating this one. Many thanks for your letter, Ed, and we hope to see you at the 50th.

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Class Secretaries: *Richard T. Allen (rtallen@crosslink.net), P.O. Box 172, Oxford, MD 21654; and Mrs. Joseph W.S. Davis, Jr. (Ann Golding) (sensei@valley.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Orford, NH 03777.*

Secretary Davis reports: Greetings from the snowy North Country. Here it is April and there is nary a sign of spring! We still have lots of snow and we haven't even had Mud Season yet! It has been a marvelous winter for us skiers though! ✷ We sincerely regret having to report the death of **Carol Thorndike** on January 11 and convey the condolences of the class to her family and friends. A memorial appeared in the spring issue. ✷ **Clark Alvord** e-mailed us to say that he had attended **Ed Bramley**'s funeral on Cape Cod. Ed and **Dot Gill Bramley** were returning from Florida, as Ed had not felt well for awhile. They stopped at their son's home in York, PA, where Ed passed away. Dot is at home in Rhode Island with her three sons nearby. We extend our sincerest sympathies to Dot and her family. ✷ Class condolences are also extended to **Millard Davis** on the death of his wife, Virginia, on February 2. They were married for 42 years. Bill has become a deacon at church and is heading up the creation of a 28-acre nature center in his town. His book, *Natural Pathways of New Jersey*, is doing well. ✷ **Don Beers** reports that the well-attended 2001 South Florida Midd Golf Classic was held February 23-25 at the Colusa Lakes Country Club and the Capri Isle Golf Club in Venice, FL. Crock says that it was a "great time for old friends to hook up with old friends!" ✷ **Laura Chapman Rico** writes that she "attended Vigil 2000 at Fort Yukon, Alaska, last September, in conjunction with the annual diocesan convention of the Episcopal Church there. Opted for the bus ride from Fairbanks to Circle and open boat ride from Circle to Fort Yukon. Four-hour trip—very cold!" ✷ The 50th reunion class is super special at Middlebury, so be sure to mark your calendars for a return visit to Middlebury in June 2003, when WE will be the Fiftieth Class! It will be an extra special time for all of us. In the meantime, PLEASE let us hear from YOU! Our e-mail and snail-mail addresses are at the head of this column—and you can always write to the College. Send some news along with your annual contribution!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittemore), (forger @prodigy.net), 4 Osprey Ln. Mystic, CT 06355 and Mr. Thomas C. Ryan, (trn@aol.com) 3 Knipp Rd., Houston TX 77024.*

Secretary Ryan reports from deep in the Heart of Texas: Recently had a delightful visit with **Bill** and Pat Gibbs '55 **Carpenter**, who live in St. Petersburg Beach, FL. Bill's work in the insurance business took them first to New Jersey, then Texas, then Connecticut, then California, with some additional consulting work later, in Texas. Along the way, they have raised four estimable children, all productive members of society (except, possibly, the two lawyers), and acquired a summer house on Vancouver Island. They often visited with the **Linbecks** while in California, and have seen other members of the class (**Fullers, Ogdens, Holts**) from time to time. Also while in California some 20 years ago, Bill became one of the founding partners of Ravenswood Winery, that had an IPO last

year. Ravenswood (NASDAQ symbol: RVWD) "produces, markets, and sells premium California wines exclusively under the Ravenswood brand name. The vast majority of the wines Ravenswood produces and sells are red wines, including Merlot, Cabernet Sauvignon and particularly, Zinfandel." [Late-breaking newsflash, as of April 11: Constellation Brands Inc., has bought Ravenswood Winery. The buyout, subject to regulatory approval, was expected to wrap up in June, according to the Associated Press.] ✷ **Fran Autman** described a picture of familial contentment: his Doberman was asleep at his feet, his cat asleep on the Doberman's haunches. Fran and wife Karen live in Hartly, DE, a bosky dell encompassing about a thousand souls. Three daughters and grandchildren are nearby. After Middlebury, the Army, Univ. of VA Law School, Wharton Business School, and a short stint in NYC with a subsidiary of Amoco, Fran returned to Delaware in the mid '60s and an appointment as State Assistant Attorney General. Later, after some years in private practice, Fran retired to teach, heading the Criminal Justice Department at Wilmington College in Dover. Now he has retired, again, sort of. The Autmans travel and get to Vermont from time to time. He sounds really happy! ✷ I talked to **Rick Eliot.** He and his wife live in Lyndon Center, VT. Rick has retired from teaching at the Lyndon Institute, where he was chair of the science department. His health is good, although he had an ankle replaced two years ago. (The ankle problem was a result of that spiral-fractured leg he broke on the bridge, at the Snow Bowl, leading from the ski area to the parking lot. A traumatic experience, not just for him, but also for me. Each time I ski over a bridge, I think of Rick.) After Middlebury, Rick coached at Harvard and then with the U.S. Nordic Ski Team. Still skiing, last year he entered and finished the Birkebeiner, that 5-km cross-country horror show they run annually in northern Minnesota. One of their three children, whom Rick was planning to see soon here in Houston, is a physical education prof. at Rice Univ. With a little luck, we may be able to get together. ✷ **Andy Andersen** and wife Jimi are still busy with their company, Jayne Products, in Palos Verdes Estates, CA. The company formulates and manufactures cost-effective, environmentally friendly cleaning products for petroleum refineries and other sorts of processing plants. A burgeoning market, not only in California, but world-wide. And the Andersens are another place to stop on your next trip to California! I think Andy was on his way out the door to play tennis when I called. ✷ **Ernie Lorch**'s Riverside Church Hawks are now the best-known summer basketball program in the nation, with some 300 kids, ages 8 to 20. Ernie is finishing his 40th year in summer basketball in Harlem this September. The program has helped to launch hundreds of players into college with scholarships and many have gone on to the NBA and college coaching careers. "Ernie Lorch has done more for kids than any 10 college coaches you could put together," according to DePaul coach Pat Kennedy. "What he does in Harlem and at Riverside Church is unbelievable." As he nears retirement, Ernie Lorch wants to create an endowment for the program to make sure it continues to grow. ✷ **Erik (Smoke) Ryge-Jensen** writes that he is "still working as secretary general for the Danish Mail Order Trade Assoc., but retired as anchor for TV business news channel and as editor-in-chief for a Scandinavian travel trade magazine. Looking forward to our 50th reunion in 2004. Let's all come!" ✷ That's all from Texas, where, like Lake Woebegone, everybody is above average. Keep those cards and letters coming! Stay active, stay connected!

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Class Secretaries: *Pat Hinman Makin (pmakin@endicott.edu), 11 Rockholm Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930; and Frank E. Punderson, Jr. (pund@together.net), 1209 Cider Mill Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Among the crowd gathered in Sun Valley for the Middlebury Alumni Ski Week (March 3-10) was a vigorous bunch of '55ers: Janice and **Bill Admirand**, Dave and **Sally Dickerman Brew**, **Gordie Brown**, **Bruce** and **Sue Heyer Byers**, Ann and **George Limbach**, and Linda and **Frank Punderson**. Thanks to chief planner Harvey Gray '61, the week featured many and varied on- and off-slope events. One morning he even arranged for the lifts to open an hour early for Middlebury skiers! The Pundersons and Byers had the odd experience of seeing Sally Brew, who still does master's racing, slightly humbled on skis—cross-country skis, that is, a new sport for Sally which she'll figure out by next season! ✷ Dr. **Anthony Mangione** sends "regards to Midd!" He retired from Brooklyn College in '88 as a senior professor of English. He sends a correction, noting that "my degree is a Ph.D., not an M.D. (I don't make house calls)." ✷ Esther and **Roy Craig** have moved from Topsfield to Gloucester, MA (13 Atlantic Ave., 01930). ✷ The annual Middlebury Cape Cod Golf Outing has been renamed the **Win Cobb** Middlebury Golf Tournament. This is a wonderful tribute to Win, who was the founder and prime promoter of this fun event. Several classmates planned to participate in this popular May event. ✷ **Jackie Rudolph Kessler** has put together our own Midd 55 Web page (www.midd55.org). She has compiled a great e-mail list and encourages everyone who isn't already on the list to send their e-mail address to her (jrkbellatlantic.net). Of course, she also wants your comments, but also would like your information: good books read, great restaurants, great trips. She could use photos like "once in a lifetime trips" to Africa (hint, hint) and they will be returned. ✷ Please note the latest e-mail address for Frank is pund@together.net.

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Class Secretaries: *John Chase, 2000 Sage Canyon Rd., St. Helena, CA 94574; Joan MacKinnon Houghton (jmackho@aol. com), 16940 Knolls Way, Chagrin Falls, OH 44023; and Lee Goodrich Tupman (etlgt@aol.com), 309 Cloverway Dr., Alexandria, VA 22314.*

Congratulations and best wishes to Jim Edelmayer and **Joan Waddell Coggins-Edelmayer**, who were married in April 2000, "with all of our children and grandchildren participating in the wedding party." You can get in touch with Joan at jcoggins@lawsgr.com. ✷ *The Actor's Art: Conversations with Contemporary American Stage Performers*, coedited by **Richard Davison** (Rutgers Univ. Press, March 2001), spans 75 years of acting in the American theater through interviews with 17 of its most gifted performers. ✷ News of our reunion will be carried in the next issue.

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Class Secretaries: *Polly Pitcher Gabriel (jerryg@crocker.com), 120 Huntington Rd., Hadley, MA 01035; and Heather Hamilton Robinson (crobinson@top.monad.net), P.O. Box 3141, Peterborough, NH 03458.*

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Gretchen Heide Warner writes from California that she is still working as an educational therapist in private practice. Her husband, Doug, is retired. The Warners have two children, Leslie and Keith, and one grandson—Ian. ✷ Here's a summer reading recommendation, written by a former classmate: *Not Without Peril: One Hundred and Fifty Years of Misadventure on the Presidential Range of New Hampshire*, by **Nicholas Howe**. *Not Without Peril* offers extensive and intimate profiles of 22 climbers who found trouble on the Presidential Range from 1849 to 1994 (summer snowstorms, raging rivers, impenetrable fog banks, etc.). After thorough research, Nick retraced the steps of each fateful journey, bringing each to life. His book has been on several best selling lists, including ms.com, and was one of the winning books at the annual Banff Book Festival. Sounds like a cool book for a hot summer day.

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Class Secretaries: *Stephanie Eaton, 243 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03561; Joseph E. Mohbat (jmohbat@ aol.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Parnie Ormsbee, 1699 Candelero Ct., Walnut Creek, CA 94598.*

Secretary Eaton reports: Talked with **Dottie Bigelow Neuberger** in early March, when she and Fred '50 were packing to fly southwest to Austin, TX, to visit son Karl's family, including two granddaughters. Then they were continuing to Denver and son Peter's family, with a granddaughter. Later they were visiting daughter Mary Alice and her husband and son in Indianapolis, then on to daughter Christie, an attorney, and her husband and two daughters. In Middlebury, Dottie teaches Psychology and Human Growth and Development at the Community College of Vermont. She also substitute teaches for all age classes and "loves the kids!" Husband Fred volunteers with woodworking students, building furniture. You can catch up with Dottie at 6:45 a.m. for a long, brisk walk! ✷ The *Boston Globe* (February 6) informs us that **Stephen Brown** is stepping down on May 14 as chair of the board of directors of John Hancock Financial Services. Joining John Hancock at age 21, Stephen has spent his entire career with that firm. Chief executive for eight years, he guided the transition for the nation's sixth-largest mutual insurer into a publicly traded company last year.

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Class Secretaries: *Nancy McKnight Smith (nmcks@chesapeake.net), P.O. Box 349, Prince Frederick, MD 20678; and Don Woodworth (dewoody13@hotmail. com), 32 Merritt Rd., S. Glens Falls, NY 12803.*

Secretary Smith reports: **Ginny Lyons Aliberti** claims "nothing much to update, but I do enjoy every day that goes by, even the rainy, snowy ones. I volunteer in the office of the American Cancer Society and "do" taxes for the elderly at the local senior center. I will be part of a program helping seniors keep their checkbooks balanced. (I'm glad that looking at mine is not a prerequisite!)" ✷ **Barbara Burch Melhado** informs us that her "antiques appraisal business keeps going along, and I still find it interesting and challenging. And living in a small Vermont town means that you have to do something all the time, either for the town, the church, the library, or whoever happens to catch you and glare you into submission to do your bit. So there really isn't too much time for hanging about. At this point (the fourth of April), all I really want out of life is to see some green grass here again. I was so sad to hear that **Tanny Kuebler Rooker Hodges** had died last summer. That particular bright light never should have gone out so soon. I will never be able to think about my years at Middlebury without thinking of her. I hope we can do something special at our next reunion in memory of all the classmates we have lost." ✷ "Early in December," writes **Gayl Maxwell Braisted** (gbrais@together.net), we moved from Plymouth, VT, to Cornwall, VT, two miles down the road from the Middlebury field houses. While our house was being completed, we ate breakfast at the Grille on campus. The days of 'gray meat' are long gone! It has been wonderful to be welcomed by old (in terms of acquaintance, not age) friends like **Ellie Bliss**, Bob '51 and **Adrienne Littlewood Delaney**, and Bob '54 and Betsy Heath Gleason '58." ✷ **Mary Charles Blakebrough** reports an exciting year: "I am president of the regional Organizational Development Network chapter (Triangle ODNet) and in my sixth year of career coaching with regular employees of a Fortune 100 company here in Raleigh/Durham, NC. We have expanded our service to the 100,000 or so employees across the U.S. and are creating recordings of Career Talks to be placed on a global career Web site (RealAudio). I have a private practice of career coaching (want to update your resume?) and am expanding into business coaching. My CoachU classes will be completed in December (www.coachu.com or www.coachfederation.com), if you are interested in finding out more about an exciting 'have headset, can travel' career. This is also the year that my grandson, Michael, turns twelve, when his mother has said he may go rock climbing with me. Do any of you know some neat novice-friendly rock climbing sites?" If so, contact her at mcbreakthrough@mindspring.com. ✷ We have received a challenge from a major class cheerleader, **Anne Martin Hartmann**: To win the challenge, 30 members of the class of '59 must write some news on the Midd Web page in the next three months. Easy, right? We'll report the results in the next column. ✷ A note from a new/old class member, **Frank East**: "I entered Midd with the '59ers but took an extra year studying at the Univ. of Edinburgh in Scotland, so graduated with the class of '60 with whom I have been included all these years. Last year, I called the Alumni Office and asked to switch to '59 because I felt a little closer to some of the people in that class, although I have not been at all active as an alumnus. There's a very brief bio in the new directory of alumni. Essentially, I went into the Navy via OCS after graduation, then Midd Summer Language School (Russian) and then M.A. from NYU in '64 and about 29 years in social services in NYC. Retired a few years ago to Essex, NY, just across Lake Champlain and, of course, not far from Middlebury, which I pass through occasionally. Might even buy another modest property over there in Addison County. Got married in '86 and have a 15-year-old son. ✷ **Jim** and **Anne Weston McGowan** (jmcgowan@titan.iwu.edu) say they "are retired now and making hay while the sun shines. Refinding our creative selves, traveling, and hosting more friends than we've had time or energy to do in late years. It's good. I recommend retirement to anyone with inner resources—let them blossom!"

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Class Secretaries: *Jean Seeler (jeandave@mindspring.com), 1529 Steeple Ct., New Port Richey, FL 34655; Dick Wilkinson (moviejhope@aol.com), 992 Sherwood Forest Rd., Annapolis, MD 21401; and Jan Fisher Barstad, 2107 S. Ventura Dr., Tempe, AZ 85282.*

Dear classmates: When you go on vacation this summer, please send a postcard to Jean (note the new address above). ✷ Finding our class reunion Web site inspired **Christie Lerch** (chler@clarityconnect.com) to reconnect with our class. While she left Midd after our sophomore year, there are many people she cared about and remembers. ✷ **Dick Atkinson** has a new e-mail address: dickatkinson@netzero.net. ✷ **Marian Vaughn Strong** (ctn69416@centurytel.net) and her new husband

THEN

FRISBEE: A PIE PLATE TAKES FLIGHT

WHAT DO YOU GET when you combine five fraternity brothers, a metal pie plate, a Ford Model A touring car, and a long road trip? Among other things, a seminal moment in the history of sport—the invention of the Frisbee.

On September 1, 1939, **PAUL ERIKSSON '40**, Dick Barclay '40, Bob Gale '41, Elbert Cole '40, and Porter Evans '40 embarked on a cross-country trek to the Delta Upsilon fraternity convention in Lincoln, Nebraska. Loading their Model A with sleeping bags, they camped on hillsides and in pastures, and subsisted on gas-station fare.

At one such food stop, Bob Gale devoured a pie from the Frisbie Baking Company of Bridgeport, Connecticut, and tossed the empty metal pie plate onto the floor of the car. When the men stopped to stretch their legs, Eriksson retrieved the pie-plate, turned it over in his hands, read aloud "Frisbie," the company name stamped into the tin, and flipped the disc to Evans. The pie plate sliced through the air and touched down in Evans's outstretched palm. A sport was born.

They perfected the pie-plate game for the duration of the trip. Upon returning to campus, they showed off their new pastime and soon "all the gas stations in town were sold out of Frisbie Pies, and campus skies were filled with the soaring discs."

& NOW

WITH THE FORTUITOUS INVENTION OF THE FRISBEE UNDER HIS BELT, Paul Eriksson graduated from Middlebury and tried his luck in the world of New York City book publishing. He secured a job with Macmillan, but left shortly afterwards to marry his Middlebury sweetheart, Peggy Woods '42, who was still a student at Middlebury.

In July of 1943, Eriksson's draft number was called, and he joined the ranks of the U.S. troops. Childhood experience with homing pigeons landed Eriksson in the Pigeon Corps at Camp Crowder. And a later transfer to Fort Sam Houston, the "country club of the Army," allowed him to teach swimming lessons to a nonexistent swim class (the students had all been shipped off to war, but the mistake went undetected and Eriksson sat beside an empty pool for hours a day). Ultimately, he joined the fray with the occupying forces in Tokyo on D-Day, subsequently returning unhurt and ready to resume his life.

Eriksson found his way once again into the book business, and after working for John Day Company and G.P. Putnam's Sons, he started his own publishing company, Paul S. Eriksson, Publisher, based out of Middlebury, which he continues today from his home in Forestdale, Vermont.

stopped in Tampa on their way to Miami for a winter cruise. They had time for breakfast with Jean Seeler. The Strongs are building a new home in Kalispell, MT. ✷ Jean also connected with **Dave** and **Sue Goodwin Hopkins** when they were in Miami to watch their niece, Jennifer Hopkins, play in the Ericsson Open tennis tournament. Jenny won her first round match and lost in the second round to finalist Jennifer Capriotti. The Hopkinses welcomed a new grandchild in early March. Dave is easing into retirement from his dental practice. After Miami, they went over to the other side of Florida to spend a week on Sanibel with **Gretchen Augat Reilly**, who joined them after vacationing on the island of St. Barts. ✷ **Libby Kelley** (elkelley@med.umich.edu) e-mailed from Ann Arbor, MI, saying she was envious of those of us who are already retired. She hopes to be able to join our ranks before too much longer. ✷ **Tom DeWolfe** reports that he is alive and well, living in NYC, and still very much involved with theater. ✷ **Judy Falby Tuttle** has finished year five of her Hull Crest Program, an education program for boys who have had trouble coping with mainstream education. Judy loves taking the train to work! It runs between Charlotte and Burlington along the edge of the lake. Since buying an 18-foot runabout last summer, she has been through the locks to Quebec City and down the Champlain Canal as far as Troy. This summer she hopes to take it to NYC and see what's on Broadway. ✷ **Emily Adams** wrote from South Hero, VT, that while she has no new news, she always enjoys reading about others in the class. ✷ **Anne DeSola Paust** is very busy in retirement. She developed and maintains a small data base for the Mental Health Assoc. of Morris County, NJ, and serves on the advisory board for the Esther T. Dutton Counseling Center. She was also involved in the formation of a new non-profit corporation, Garden State Earth Institute, dedicated to environmentalism and modeled on the well-established Northwest Earth Institute of Portland, OR. ✷ Val and **Christl Guthe Riedman** have been married since 1986, but she never bothered to change her name until she retired from teaching. Now they have an antiques center and just love the business. ✷ **Kathryn Olds Falconer** has represented Middlebury at several college fairs in Nebraska. ✷ **Jean Seeler** has been on the go. In February she spent a week in Key Largo, FL, with Elderhostel learning how to snorkel and then visiting sea grass beds, mangroves, and the only live coral reef five miles off the Florida Coast. In March, after the Ericsson Open in Miami, she took another Elderhostel trip, this time bicycling for five days in the Suwannee River valley in northern Florida. (P.S. Stephen Foster did not know how to spell Suwannee!)

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Class Secretary: *Steve Crampton (scrampton@aol.com), 6 Tarbox Rd., Jericho, VT 05465.*

A welcome message from **Anne Fisher Ellwood**: "Still alive! Still fighting ovarian cancer—has been four years now. Not controlled yet, but I'm well enough to work on genealogy with zeal. The Internet is great!" ✷ News of our big 50th Reunion will appear in our next column. Hope you all made it back to Middlebury!

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Class Secretaries: *Judy Bosworth Roësset (jbozroesset@aol.com), 11909 Arch Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750; Ben (Jim) Rosin (benrosin@aol.com), 475 Quaker Rd., Chappaqua, NY 10514; and Bonnie Boyd Russ (bonnieruss@mediaone.net), 11 Ringbolt Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.*

Alice Couperus Gross continues to do per-diem P.T. at Winchester Hospital, where husband Brian spends one morning a week as a volunteer, as well as three or four weekly days at the Fertility Center. They spent a wonderful week in the Everglades, but have curtailed some of their globetrotting because of an ongoing problem with Brian's ankle, aggravated by their three wonderful weeks traipsing about in China last year. They are enjoying grandparenthood and visits to Phoenix and Miami to play with the grandchildren. ✷ Al '61 and **Jean Yeomans Lamson** moved from Virginia to Gorham, ME (close to Portland). They are delighted to be back in New England, closer to friends and family and "lakes, rivers, mountains, and skiing. Jean retired from United Airlines after 10 years and is working at Borders part-time, and Al has a catalog marketing management position with Cuddletown. Daughter Kate and her husband live in Florida and son Jim '93 is in Virginia. ✷ **Kathy McKinley Harris** reports that her writing life is busier than ever. "I guess it's the reward for the years of persisting with too little to show for the effort. I've been asked to edit an important 300-page memoir, and I have been notified that a poem of mine is a finalist in a contest run by a very nice 'little' magazine. And I have my on-going writing projects. I have almost too much to do now." ✷ **Anne Thornton Bridges** was planning on the Midd Sun Valley trip in March. She attended the Bicentennial luncheon panel discussion last November at the new Bicentennial Hall: "The free luncheon was elegant and I listened to some great and loyal Midd legends like Fred Neuberger '50 (my ski coach, among other roles), Olin Robison (whom I enjoy on Vermont Public Radio), and James Armstrong, who was totally fit mentally and physically in his 80s (I also know his daughter, so that was fun). Have you seen that building? It's unbelievable."

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Class Secretaries: *Janet Brevoort Allen-Spencer (jallen@familyandchildrens.org), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher J. White (crnbrycst@aol.com), 15 W. Cavalier Rd., Scottsville, NY 14546.*

Patricia Fruehling Frazer writes from Orinda, CA: "While on East Coast last year, spent time with **Laurie Shepardson Manthorne** in Florida. Andy '62 and **Carol Keyes Ferrentino** also visited us in the Bay Area. Spent a great day in Napa Valley." ✷ Our class scholarship this year is assisting a physics major, who is a member of the class of '03. Good to know that we're all helping a present-day student at Midd. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Miriam Comings Lobell** on April 6, after a brief illness with cancer. Mimi attended Midd from 1959 to 1961, lived in the French-speaking dorm, and studied art and philosophy before transferring to the Univ. of PA to study architecture. With a B.A. (1963) and a master's in architecture (1966), she was a registered architect and worked for several architectural firms. In 1972, Mimi began teaching at Pratt Institute's School of Architecture, where her design studio was focused on bringing out each student's inner creativity. She lectured in the architectural history sequence and also taught a lecture course based on her scholarship over the past 25 years. We send the condolences of the class to her husband of 35 years, John Lobell, and to her two brothers.

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Class Secretary: *John Vecchiolla (vecchiolla@juno.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.*

Dan VanTassell (VanTassellD@cs.com) informs us that his "new career, actually, is headhunting." He also lets us know that his book (see mention in winter column of *The Vernal Bully*) can be ordered either on-line (at bn.com, amazon.com, borders.com, or iUniverse.com) or at any major bookstore. "It can be read on-line at one of those, but I hope people don't read it that way, not because of a lost sale, but because it really doesn't

'work' that way." ✷ **Peter Wood** wrote when he got the spring Middlebury magazine and noticed the blurb about Dan VanTassel's book. He (pkw@sympatico.ca) looked for the book, "but so far it's not available here in literate Canada." He moved out of Toronto a few years ago to a new house in a distant suburb, called Whitby. "Still selling insurance, corporate and personal, and loving it. Commute to the city daily, about 30 miles. Not bad, actually. Never commuted until now." ✷ **Kit Telfair Wright** is moving inland: "Just a note, before we unplug the computer, that Charlie and I are moving (effective April 12) from Ocean City, NJ, to Linwood, 10 minutes away, on the other side of the bay. We are buying a real house, for the first time in 20 years for either of us. Trading convenience and close living for quiet and yard and garage and screen porch. Best to all!" ✷ About 1,500 young Israelis and Arabs have been through **John Wallach**'s Seeds of Peace program, held at a summer camp in Maine. The recent upsurge in violence in the Mideast has jeopardized the program and ensured that the teenagers who attend in future may bring even greater hatred and bitterness with them. Nevertheless, John continues to believe that teens can overcome those feelings and connect on a one-to-one basis. "If they can't," he says, "there is only despair for the Middle East. If you can't get the next generation to communicate with each other and become friends, what hope is left?" John plans to publish a collection of e-mail messages between young friends formed through Seeds of Peace. "Coexistence workshops" are being offered in Jerusalem and in northern Israel near the homes of Israeli Arabs. Plans are also underway to launch a pilot program for youngsters from India and Pakistan. The aim is always the same: to get born enemies to talk to one another.

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Class Secretaries: *Polly Moore Walters (Mrs. Kenneth) (polly@frii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521; and R.W. "T" Tall Jr. (ahmic@together.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753.*

Marcia and **Dave Cook** spent a week of golf, swimming, and boating at **Ted** and **Nancy Adams Morse**'s home in the Virgin Islands. Ted has been named Chief Secondary School Reader for the College Board's American History Advanced Placement Exam. He still retains his "day job" as dean of Antilles School in St. Thomas. He feels fortunate to have had three of his students accepted at Midd in the past two years. ✷ **Nat Carter**'s daughter, Susie, is a junior theatre major at Midd and spent this past semester in Spain. Her dad would indeed be proud of her. ✷ **Stan Kemmerer** writes that his most important single life event was his marriage on June 3, 2000, to a former schoolmate, Nancy Brewer (Bennington '61), whom he rediscovered in San Francisco in 1997. "It took us almost 40 years, but it's been a great ride the last four." A special part of that time has been introducing Nancy to Middlebury friends, including **Bill** and Wendy Hertz '68 **Alexander.** Nancy and **Les DiCicco** live not far from them. A hockey coach friend reports that the Chip Kenyon Arena is of a quality he expects for a professional rink in New York City. "Middlebury only gets better." Stan's travels as a regional sales executive take him throughout New England and eastern New York, affording him the opportunity to catch up with such fellow alums as Dick Park '70, Heather Briggs '75, and **Ed Bartholomew.** ✷ A recent *Sunday Hartford Courant* featured Superior Court Judge Howie Scheinblum '62. Stan met him at Fred Bowman's Debate Club our freshman year. "He certainly is an excellent example of the dedicated public servants Middlebury has given the world." ✷ **Jeff McKay** will lead a baseball fantasy camp/clinic with Red Sox legend Bill Lee October 5-7 on Middlebury's (Wendy) Forbes Field. "EXTRA INNINGS" is open to alumni, friends, and their children, ages 12 to 65-plus, of all levels of skill and lack thereof. $245 includes meals and lodging at Bread Loaf. For more information contact **"T" Tall** at the above address.

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Class Secretaries: *John Rehlen, (rehlenj@aol.com) The Manse, P.O. Box 275, Castleton, VT 05735; and Charlotte Stetson (cstetson@vermontcf.org), 10 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

This space reserved for news of our 35th Reunion in the next issue.

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Class Secretaries: *Susan Davis Patterson (spattchs@pop.k12.vt.us), 67 Robinson Pkwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and David E. Robinson (wissco@juno.com), 1 Woodbine Ln. Amherst, NH 03031.*

Congratulations to **Alex Taylor** who has been voted one of 100 notable business journalists of the 20th century for his work at *Fortune* magazine, where he has been a writer for the last 15 years. ✷ **Carol Conklin Wheelock** was featured in a story on feng shui in the February 4 *Burlington Free Press.* She made the decision to become a feng shui practitioner after leaving her job as a teacher and librarian and having breast cancer surgery. Though she says she's very much self-taught, Carol received her certification from a California feng shui school last year. Feng shui deals with the energy of "chi," the energy possessed by all objects, animate and inanimate. Practitioners of feng shui try to balance this energy, make it flow and harmonize with a person's surroundings. Doing so can brighten a person's outlook, improve health, increase business, and bring prosperity. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Barbara Bickford Barrett** on February 16. A memorial appeared in the spring issue. The condolences of the class are extended to her family. ✷ A chance meeting brought several classmates together skiing at the Snow Bowl in early March. **Margot Childs Cheel**, **Peter** and **Lynn Fox Stuart**, **Tom** and **Susan Davis Patterson**, and **Dwight Dunning** all enjoyed catching up with each other, as well as fabulous snow and excellent runs. Lynn is enjoying a six-month sabbatical from being principal of Cambridge (MA) Port Elementary School. She's very busy writing a book for teachers, administrators, and school board members on using and managing student portfolios as part of student progress assessment. Peter is a model for all of us. He has printed up four signs for his architecture business: "Playing tennis," "Gone skiing," "Gone sailing," and "Gone riding" (horses). Sounds like he's using his signs often and well.

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Class Secretaries: *Bentley Gregg (gregg.bentley@epamail.epa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; Nancy Brooks Richardson (dr44@aol.com), 10 Sedgemeadow Rd., Wayland, MA 01778; and David Weinstein (dweinst@plainfield.bypass.com), P.O. Box 414, St. Johnsbury, VT 05819.*

Got news? Send it!

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Class Secretaries: *Anne Harris Onion (onionpatch@cyberportal.net), P.O. Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03237; and Peter Reynolds (preyn@wcvt.com), 64 Maple St., Bristol, VT 05443.*

Secretary Onion reports: **Wendy Cole** recently completed 30 years as a flight attendant for Delta Air Lines: "Eight more to retirement! Had a great week scuba diving in Costa Rica with my 17-year-old daughter, Lacey, last summer. Saw sharks!" ✷ **Jim Hoverman** was honored in March by being inducted into the New England Wrestling Coaches Hall of Fame. The ceremony and lunch took place at the New England Wrestling Championships near Concord, NH, and many of Jim's former wrestlers (now in their 30s and 40s) drove hundreds of miles to be there, speaking about what he had meant to them as their coach. In his own speech, Jim took the opportunity to share something that he would do differently in coaching now: have his wrestlers on a vegan diet. While incorporating information from *Diet for a New America* into his speech, Jim talked about the athletic performances of Martina Navratilova, Edwin Moses, and Carl Lewis (all committed vegetarians) and the debilitating effects on our bodies of the conventional American diet, all while simultaneously making a vegan meal right there during his acceptance speech! Congratulations to Jim, not only on his lifetime recognition as a coach, but on making a public stand on his recommendations and convictions! ✷ Congratulations also to **Koichi Ishiyama**, co-author of the *Pocket Progressive English-Japanese and Japanese-English Dictionary*. According to publisher Shogakukan, Inc., the first edition sold more than 800,000 copies in the past six years, becoming the No. 2 bestseller in a pocket-size English dictionary market in Japan. The same publisher recently put out a second edition. A teacher at Toin Univ. Law College in Yokohama, Koichi planned to be in Midd this summer to give a special lecture July 31 for the Japanese Language School on the latest Japanese neologisms.

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Class Secretary: *Andy Wentink (andy@bccls.org), 232 Fycke Ln., Teaneck, NJ 07666.*

Good news from **Jo Wayles** in California: "Last fall, Alan and I used the Midd book drive [*Page 1*, the Bicentennial literacy project] as a good excuse for a party and hosted 75 people for dinner, dancing, and book donations! **Chris Bigelow** helped explain Middlebury to these westerners! As it turns out, my neighbor is the son of a Midd alum. We had lots of fun and gathered more than 200 books for two local projects. Work, tennis, and studying Italian (for a return trip next September) are keeping me busy. Would love to see any of you who visit the Bay Area."

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Class Secretaries: *Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thornton@pronetisp.net), 22 Vincent St., Binghamton, NY 13905.*

This issue's notes come packed with news from many different correspondents. ✷ **Mary Clark Romney** is the co-author of *Pearls of Wisdom*, a collection of African and Caribbean folktales for use by instructors and students of English as a Second Language. *Pearls of Wisdom* is the first ESL text to organize folktales into oral literature. Mary is coordinator of academic support for Quinebaug Valley Community College in Danielson, CT. ✷

Last summer **Laura Krebill** moved to Colorado to be closer to aging relatives. "It has meant some huge changes for me after living in Minnesota for 22 years! I live in Loveland, about 60 miles north of Denver; it's not a chic town to call home, but I have a great view of the mountain range from my back windows. I'm the software tester, help desk staff, and network infrastructure goddess at Team Labs Corp, a small hardware/software company in the foothills north of Boulder. We produce data acquisition systems for use in science classrooms from elementary through college. I spend my days doing various wacky experiments and regretting the cavalier attitude with which I informed my dad that 'no, I do not think I need to take physics' in high school. Here's my reading list: Anything by Barbara Kingsolver; *Do They Hear You When You Cry*, by Fauziya Kassindja (an interesting exploration of FGM and the politics of political asylum); *After Long Silence*, by Helen Tremont (memoir of the child of Holocaust survivors); *I Know This Much is True* and *She's Come Undone*, by Wally Lamb (boy, does he get inside the heads of his characters—even when they're women!); and, last, but not least, during July and August my Mom and I took turns buying every Harry Potter and reading them in series. She is very proud of her ability to converse intelligently with her preteen great-nieces and -nephews about those wonderful characters and she confessed to me that there were times she was sitting alone and laughing out loud as she read the books." ✷ "In what would have been my 28th year teaching high school English in Williamstown, MA," writes **Anne Villalon Speyer**, "I took an unpaid leave of absence last year to read, write, travel, and recharge. [Husband] Andre and I spent fall divided between Paris and an inn outside of Arles we've revisited for years. To celebrate New Year's, we had reserved places on a boat scheduled to travel up the Seine to moor underneath the Eiffel Tower. A storm and endless rains kept the boat from leaving its mooring south of Paris, so the evening fell far short of the dream, though made a good story later. Spent January in Italy; it was brisk but we had the Sistine Chapel almost to ourselves and it warmed up enough to eat ice cream while we explored the streets of Florence and to brave Piazza San Marco in Venice one strikingly moonlit midnight. When spring came, we brought Andre's daughter and our grandchildren over to Paris for a magic week. Then we stole back to our inn for another five weeks of perfect peace. **Marilyn Davidson Varricchio** and I had lunch together last fall. The sense of what we had all shared back then was deep and rich as we walked the Frost walk in Ripton." ✷ Anneliese Schultz '72 e-mails me of her own writing career: "You may remember me as 'the famous Huggy Schultz,' which came about when I had an anti-drugs letter printed in *Newsweek* and then was besieged with correspondence from thrilled ladies' circles and disgusted pot-smokers (not to mention Reader's Digest asking me to write a full-length article on the subject, which they ultimately rejected, as I'd refused to do the melodramatic horror-story version)." For our books-I'm-reading survey, Anneliese (who says she's adding to her reading list from the ones already mentioned) offers *Lucid Stars* and *Ship Fever*, by Andrea Barrett; *Riven Rock*, by T.C. Boyle; *You Went Away*, by Timothy Findley, and *Yo!*, by **Julia Alvarez**. ✷ I would like to end this column with a tribute to **Janet Reed Kent**. After her death was reported in the winter issue of the magazine, I received heartfelt e-mails and phone calls from classmates who remembered Janet well and wanted more information about her life and death. The College received her obituary from the August 1, 2000, White River Junction, VT, newspaper. Janet graduated from Goddard in 1971 and married Thomas W. Kent in 1981. Since 1985 she had lived in Lyme, NH, where she was involved in community affairs and volunteer work. She had recently taught French at the middle school. She is survived by husband, mother, three daughters (Rose, Hazel, and Kimberly, all of Lyme), brothers John and Alan of Martha's Vineyard, and sister Holly Reed of Hartford, CT. ✷ **Lisa Marler Nelson** had met Janet on her first day at college: "I came to Middlebury from a private school for girls in Montreal, Miss Edgar's and Miss Cramps, and there was Janet, my roommate at college, in our dorm room, jumping up and down on the bed while Fresh Cream blared from the stereo. I was haunted by the news of her death, just haunted." Lisa telephoned Janet's husband, Thomas Kent, and found that Janet had become ill with cancer in May of 2000 and died July 30, 2000. In her last 10 days in the hospital, Janet uplifted and inspired her many visitors with her courage and faith. She was an active and well-loved member of her community in the town of Lyme, and fully one third of the town's 1,200 residents attended her funeral to pay tribute to her. ✷ **Peik Larsen**, who also remembered Janet vividly, wrote this tribute: "Janet was beautiful, daring, and particularly exotic to **David Nutt**, **Philip Gerbode**, and me. She treated us with amusement, but was a good friend and went with us on trips. She left sophomore year to marry Timothy Dykeman '69 and went traveling abroad, at one point stopping at my family's farm in Telemark, Norway. I last saw her senior year when Philip and I visited her and Tim somewhere in Vermont, I can't remember where. Timothy was in a band and they were living at his parents' summer house. Janet and Tim split up around 1973. My wife Judith, who lived in Vermont in 1975, bumped into Janet in Waterbury, where they were both working in the mental hospital. She was then at Goddard. I haven't heard of her since. Here in Cambridge, Judith and I know someone who looks like and has the same mannerisms as Janet. We always thought we would see the real Janet again."

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Class Secretaries: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@sienahts.edu), 11151 Summerfield Rd., Petersburg, MI 49270; and Judy Wingham (jwingham@home.com), 417 Guildwood Pkwy., West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.

Douglas McMahon sends good news of the birth of son Brendan Eric on January 9. He joins mother Cindy Schaefer and big brothers Glenn (5.5) and Matthew (terrible twos). ✷ On March 18, Middlebury premiered the star-studded feature film *Kingdom Come*, produced by **John Morrissey** and starring Whoopi Goldberg, LL Cool J, Vivica Fox, Jada Pinkett Smith, Toni Braxton, Loretta Devine, Cedric The Entertainer, Anthony Anderson, and Darius McCrary. John was scheduled to be on campus to introduce the film, but he unfortunately couldn't make it.

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Class Secretary: Robert E. Buxbaum (rbuxfree@aol.com), 35 W. 92nd St., #6E, New York, NY 10025.

Thomas J. Storrs, AIA, has joined HNTB Architecture in its new DC architectural studio. A design principal, he will be responsible for leading

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the design of the studio's commercial, mixed-use, athletic, public, transportation, and modernization projects. ✷ **Deborah Schneider Greenhut** writes: "Following last summer's wonderful experience at Bread Loaf, I have begun to publish poetry on several webzines. In addition, I'm delighted to report that my play, *Drumming on Water*, has been accepted for Edward Albee's Playlab at The Last Frontier Theatre Conference, which will be held in Valdez, AK, June 2001." On the family front, my son Adam graduates from Colgate in May, then he's off to NY to work for a law firm, anticipating law school in the next couple of years. Son Nathan has two more years at Rutgers-Engineering, and he is working at Corning in photonics this summer. [Husband] Victor is developing some new technologies that have led to many pleasurable discoveries." ✷ The Vermont Land Trust is involved in long-range projects to conserve farms and natural areas in Vermont. To this end, the VLT has recognized the need to build long-term support to pay for these projects and this is where **Mike Schoenfeld** comes into the picture. Having been both a science teacher and a skier with a love of the outdoors, as well as a veteran fundraiser, Mike has helped out the last seven years by giving seminars on planned giving and estate planning at the annual rally of the Land Trust Alliance. ✷ East Dorset artist **Nancy Howe Russell** was recently awarded Best in Show by the American Academy of Women Artists. The award was presented at the annual show at the Merrill-Johnson Gallery in Denver. A jury representing the Denver Art Museum selected her painting, "The Highlands," featuring cattle on a Scottish landscape. This was the second consecutive year she has been awarded Best in Show at the AAWA annual exhibition.

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Class Secretaries: *Greg Dennis (gregoryadennis@aol.com), 1053 Hermes Ave., Encinitas, CA 92024; and Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net), P.O. Box 77, Ripton, VT 05766.*

Steven Sobel (steven.k.sobel@som.com) lives in Lafayette, CA, with wife Kathy and children Lauren (14), Julia (11), and Sam (8). He's the director of Skidmore, Owings & Merrill's San Francisco office and enjoys involvement with the Midd alumni interview process. He writes: "Saw Randy Wolff '72. Took in the best of Napa at harvest time." ✷ Also in the Bay Area, **Crystal Gromer** and **Geoff Smith** report that their e-mail addresses have changed. Their new addresses are cgromer@pacbell.net and grsmithz@pacbell.net. ✷ **Jane Peatling** reports "lots of exciting changes!" In December 2000, she acquired a new house in Chambersburg, PA, and she has a new job as director of the annual fund for the Shippensburg (PA) Univ. Foundation. A radio commentary by **Liza Williams** ran on WNYC, the NYC NPR station, in April during "Morning Edition," as part of a series on work and family issues. Liza, who teaches at Pratt Institute in Brooklyn, muses that her NPR appearance is a far cry from her first writing job, reporting local news in 1972 for the Clinton (Ontario) *News-Record* at 10 cents a column inch. ✷ I (**Greg Dennis**) have had a chance to see several classmates over the past year. While vacationing in Maine last September, my wife, Karen, and I had a delightful but brief visit with **Liza Williams** and her husband, Chris Schultz '73, and their daughters, Frannie and Margaret, as they were making their way back to NYC at the end of their vacation. While back East on business in January, I stayed overnight in Baltimore with **Tom and Susie (Soupy) Panitz Fillion** and their kids, Abel and Eva. **Ross Eisenbrey** and his wife, Barbara, and kids Michael and Rebecca, drove up from DC to join us for the day. I also had a chance to visit Ross and see him sworn in to his new presidential appointment as a commissioner on the U.S. Health and Safety Review Commission. We also spent an insane but fun afternoon fly-fishing for non-existent trout in the mountains of Maryland near Camp David. (Did I point out that this was in January?) And in March, I joined **Phil Davis** and his son, Nick (now a freshman in college), and several others for a week of helicopter skiing in the Selkirk Mountains of British Columbia. It was the second time that Phil and Nick and I (along with my brother, Kevin Dennis '76, and Bill Green '76) had done this trip together. Once again, it was steep and deep. ✷ **Jonathan Emerson** (jemerson52@aol.com) has lived in Oregon for the last ten years, seven in what he describes as "one of the most beautiful spots on earth, Hood River in the Columbia River Gorge." Jonathan left the hospitality industry—"too many moves and 24/7" —and started over in the assisted living industry. After opening more than 170 new properties in four years and commuting in 1997 to the East Coast 47 times, he again switched careers. "For the last two years I have worked with Providence Health Systems, a regional hospital system, as executive director of its local hospital foundation. Starting over is getting harder and harder. But for now commuting means three blocks to work and no weekends. My wife, Louise (Skidmore '72) is an extraordinarily successful Raku ceramic artist and we are in the midst of teenage years of our three sons. All in high school this year. Next year our oldest, Parker, a National Merit semifinalist, is off to Reed College. Windsurfers should look us up, as Hood River is a mecca for windsurfing." ✷ **Mary Sawyer Coe** (hsewrks@viaccess.net) moved to Colorado after college and worked at the Coors Brewery in Golden, as an analyst/coordinator of the testing program, and also served as a beer-taster. She met husband Randy there, when he was a Coors research bio-chemist. After marrying in 1984, they quit their jobs, sold their house in the mountains and practically everything else, bought a 45-foot sailboat and went cruising. "We lived and traveled aboard for several years, stopping periodically to work and replenish our funds," Mary writes. "One stop involved a stay on a barrier island near Charleston, SC, where we owned a yacht management and maintenance business for a couple of years. We sold the business in 1989 and traveled on to the Caribbean. We currently live on Water Island, a 500-acre island a half-mile off the waterfront of St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. We sailed here 11 years ago on the boat, found work, and have never left. I own and operate a property management business, handling about 30 of the 75-80 homes on Water Island. In what small amount of free time I have left, I sell a little real estate. Randy, who keeps trying to retire, is my support, strength, and right hand in the property management business—able to fix or repair or build anything, charming to the guests and owners, and unfailingly available for odd jobs and midnight crises. Besides using his captain's license to help a friend run fishing charters, he is the assistant U.S. postman on Water Island. We have no kids, but have acquired three cats since living here. Our days are busy, especially during the tourist season when some of my homes are rented to guests. Summers are spent doing repairs and maintenance on our management properties, meeting friends, swimming on the beach at Honeymoon Bay, fishing, and visiting neighboring islands when we have time. We have weathered several hurricanes since we moved here—including Marilyn, which left Water Island with a 90 percent destruction rate of homes, no power for three months, and no phones for seven months. The islanders have rebuilt, and we are still the same charming, quiet, crime-free backwater as before. I'd be glad to hear from any classmates who might be planning a trip to the islands, either on a cruise ship or for a longer stay. Get in touch and we'll hoist a rum!"

Chris Downs '72 did a winter traverse of the Presidentials in New Hampshire with George Seiwright '72 (left) and Mason Brown '72 (right) in early March 2001. With no other photographers near the summit of Mt. Jefferson, Chris missed the photo to take the picture.

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Class Secretaries: *Becca Gustafson Brown (bbrown@casys.com), 1 Roseland Rd., Worcester, MA 01609; and Tony MacDonald (macemmert@aol.com), 1408 Q St., NW, #31, Washington, DC 20009.*

Congratulations to Julie and **Larry Little**, who welcomed their first child, Katharine Elizabeth, on August 28. "Everyone is healthy and happy, and Julie and I are enjoying life with our little miracle. I'd love to hear from Middlebury friends at llittle@fayschool.org." ✷ **Stephen Townsend** has been promoted to VP of business operations for PC Connection Sales Corp. With an MBA from the Univ. of Rochester, he's been with PC Connection since 1996.

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Class Secretaries: *Marion Adler (madler@jenkens.com), 530 N. Linden, Oak Park, IL 60302; Jennifer Cogswell (jencogsat6@ aol.com), 6 Overlook Rd., Waltham, MA 02154; and John M. Henderson (hendersonjm@cdm.com), 131 Martin Rd., Concord, MA 01742.*

Leonardo Manon writes that he is "currently renovating 30 brownstone buildings in Harlem, under the program called Homeworks. The buildings are part of the renaissance of rebuilding Harlem." ✷ Our other reports come from far-flung places: **Zelmira Bosch Matarazzo** is living in Argentina with her husband and five children. While actively pursuing ceramic painting and photography, she also freelances as an interpreter for the American Embassy in Buenos Aires. She reportedly ventures stateside only once a year, for shopping and golf. ✷ **Rick Ridder** writes: "Sitting with a Tiger beer in hand under a palm tree in Malaysia on the western coast in a place called Emerald Bay. Linkage is 9600 baud. I'll wait for photos until I return stateside." ✷ **Jill Robinson Haizlip** writes:

"Just a quick greeting to you all to say that Kenya is a beautiful and pleasant country. The people are very friendly. It's surprisingly cool and dry, but warm in the day. We've seen lots of zebras, wildebeests, buffalo, gazelles, dic dic, ostrich, giraffes, cranes, and even a lion (up close) and a rhino (far away). The animals and the people seem to live closely in this phenomenally beautiful place." ✷ Reunion news will appear in the next column.

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Class Secretaries: *Virginia L. Jones (giniajo@aol.com), 250 County St., Taunton, MA 02780; and Katie Lange Dolan (katie-dolan@msn.com), 4 Beach Ave., Larchmont, NY 10538.*

The Spring Abernethy Series at Midd featured an April 11 showing *of My Mother's Early Lovers*, with introductions and discussions led by screen playwright **Sybil Woods-Smith** and director Nora Jacobson. The film won first prize, Jury Award, at the Film Festival of New Haven; was a finalist at the Austin Film Festival; won the Best Independent Film at the Ajijic International Film Festival in Mexico; and received the Audience Award at the Maine International Festival. Sybil's poetry and fiction has been published widely in literary magazines, including the *New England Review* and *Bread Loaf Quarterly*. She was nominated for a Pushcart Prize for her story, "A Dog Named Hopi." ✷ **Myril Shaw**, the author of several books on programming, has been appointed VP of worldwide sales at Marathon Techonologies Corp. in Boxboro, MA. ✷ Recent news arrived from **Flo Smith**: "When work allows, I have been enjoying the company of friends and family. The last year has been quite a whirlwind! Following the death of my father, I was elected the assistant district education officer for District 4 of the U.S. Power Squadrons, traveled to Antarctica with my aunt, and bought a sailboat that will be delivered within a month. Other than that, life is calm and peaceful. I am still at Prudential and will be celebrating my 20th company anniversary this fall. Time flies when you are having fun. I hope to be 'coming home' to Middlebury sometime this year. It has been quite a long time, but I think the Vermont air will do me good."

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Class Secretaries: *Michael Abend (mikeabend@aol.com), 119 Maple St., Carlisle, MA 01741; David Jaffray (david_jaffray@gelco.com), 18427 Heathcote Ln., Deephaven, MN 55391; and Helen Cooke Pyne (hcpwrite@aol.com), 69 Stern Ln., Atherton, CA 94027.*

On March 6, **Paul Cody**, Ph.D., presented "Taking another step: Lesbian/gay/bisexual/transgender awareness moves into the curriculum," at the annual convention of the American College Personnel Association in Boston. ✷ **Ed Kanze** published *Kangaroo Dreaming* last September (Sierra Club Books), chronicling nine eventful months Ed and wife Debbie spent driving an old station wagon 25,000 miles around Australia. Bill McKibben says "You won't be able to read it without wanting to call your travel agent." ✷ **Rebecca Upham** is the new head of school this fall at Buckingham Browne & Nichols School in Cambridge, MA. She comes from the Ellis School in Pittsburgh, where she has served as head for nine years. ✷ **Craig Pittman** will no longer be practicing law, as he has been elected judge to the State of Alabama Court of Civil Appeals. ✷ Still in the Boston area, **Bern Terry** has been with Lifeline Systems for 10 years, currently as senior regional VP of business development. When the company moved from Cambridge to Framingham a couple of years ago, Bern and wife Lyndal Blodgett Terry '77 moved to Concord, after 16 years in the south shore community of Hingham. Bern sometimes works at home and sometimes is on the road (too much of the latter, he says). Their two daughters, a 9th grader and a 6th grader, both love school and are doing well. Bern attributes this to Lyndal's influence! ✷ **Bill Badia** was planning to spend some time back in the States this summer. He's still living in England, where Goldman Sachs promoted him to managing director last October. At a recent company function, he reports catching up with **Susan Reynolds Wallendah**, who is married to a fellow managing director, Berent Wallendahl. ✷ **Wendy Ellison Mullen** writes (electronically): "I have just released my second CD, *Looking For My Kind*. Believe it or not, it's rock, blues, and a kind of folk I describe as Bob-Dylan-meets-Maurice-Ravel. I work under the band name Late Summer Purple (which is named after a poem by Robert Pack—a song by that name is on my first album, *late summer purple: wem plugs in.*) No, you (probably) won't hear me on the radio, unless you live in Oklahoma or Belgium, so you'd better just check it out at www.latesummerpurple.com or search for wem at CDbaby.com." Wendy also adds that husband **Peter Mullen** is "alive and skiing. At home he engages in arcane projects like putting my entire CD collection on his hard drive." ✷ On March 8, **Paul Aaronson** was named executive managing director of Standard & Poor's Portfolio Services. Before joining Standard & Poor's, Paul was a cofounder and managing director of Windrush Asset Management LLC, a hedge fund manager in New Canaan, CT. ✷ Robert Sideli '77 reported from Lincoln, VT, on March 9: "**Jack Dobek** is a father again. Stacey Lee Dobek '83 gave birth to a baby boy, Kia Jackson Dobek, this Wednesday morning. All are doing well. I spoke with Jack yesterday evening and he is very happy. My family and his had dinner together at his house in Lincoln last Saturday and it was like we were waiting for a late arriving guest." ✷ Congratulations to **Susan Pevear**, recent recipient of Midd's scholar-athlete medal. Sue's response: "It is a tremendous honor to be acknowledged for a theme that epitomizes why I went to Middlebury and why it was a wonderful experience for me. Indeed, as I have gone forward from Midd, the traits developed as a student and athlete have helped me in moments of endurance and success. I deeply appreciate Middlebury's recognition." She has the medal displayed in the conference room of her new home office.

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Class Secretaries: *Donna Brewer MacKenna (dbmack@aol.com), 125 School St., South Hamilton, MA 01982; and Margaret A. Paine (mapaine@cisunix.unh.edu), 35 Edgewood Rd., Durham, NH.03824.*

Over the next three years, before our 25th reunion, our goal is to improve class notes by bringing you more news, especially of people who may not have appeared in the notes for years. To this end, Maggie will be e-mailing everyone for whom she has an e-mail address soon. Please respond with a brief update and share e-mail addresses for friends, so that she can get in touch with more people. E-mail is so much more convenient than receiving phone calls during the dinner hour. Too much like telemarketing! And our thanks to those of you who so kindly responded for the spring and summer issues! ✷ Thinking he was leaving extreme weather behind, **Josh Schimel** left Alaska for Santa Barbara, CA, six years ago. He and fiancée Gwen bought a house in a canyon and immediately experienced a terrible flash flood that left their property covered with two feet of water, wrecked cars, and uprooted trees. Fortunately, the house survived and the flood insurance helped to pay for a great wedding party! A prof. at the Univ. of CA, Santa Barbara, Josh has a lab full of grad students and postdocs. His research often takes him back to Alaska, where he has "projects examining soil and microbial processes in the winter (just 'cause it's cold and winters are long, doesn't mean life shuts down), and plant nutrient uptake." In California, he's examining nutrient inputs to coastal waters, nitrogen cycling in grasslands and woodlands, and microbial community diversity and function. "Overall, I think I've got the world's best job. I even get to bring Amber (my golden retriever) to work. What more could you ask for?" ✷ **Rich Tarlov** writes and publishes food pieces in print and on the Web, while also managing two food-related Web sites. Rich, wife Janet, and son Max have also been living in California (San Francisco's Noe Valley neighborhood) but plan an August move to Ann Arbor, MI, where Rich will be a managing partner in Zingerman's in Ann Arbor (one of the premier food companies in the U.S., Rich says). He writes, "We will be looking for Midd folks right away, so drop a line (rich@well.com)." The late breaking news in the Tarlov family is the arrival of son Eliot John Tarlov on April 7. Brother Max is two. ✷ **Majie Zeller** continues her dual career, singing professionally and working at Lotus as a user interface designer. She was a soloist in the Boston premiere of John Harbison's "Four Psalms," which will be released on CD, and both she and husband David Kravitz were soloists in a concert by the Cantata Singers in May. ✷ Seven of sculptor **David Colbert**'s geometric works have been on view in the Sculpture Garden at the Katonah (NY) Museum of Art. You can check it out at www.davidcolbert.com. ✷ **Leslie O'Hare Strolla** recently returned to work after being home with daughter Lucy (now almost 9). An intervention coordinator at the Brown Univ. Center for Primary Care and Prevention, Leslie's work involves research studies on promoting community health. "I love being back in the (paid) work force, but I've had to cut back on my volunteer commitments and I do miss them," she writes. "I'm extremely lucky that my husband is a teacher and can meet the bus after school most days. It makes life a lot easier, since he is great about sharing the driving duties that occur with a sports-minded child!" Leslie sees **Jeanne Goldman Shepard**, who also lives in Barrington, RI. Jeanne is a magistrate in the Rhode Island Family Court. Leslie reports that Jeanne and her husband have two sons (one in high school, one in middle school). Leslie also keeps in touch with **Casey O'Brien Blondes**, who lives in France with her husband and three children. All three classmates got together in Connecticut last year for the opening of an exhibit of paintings by Casey's husband at the Connecticut College museum. And, she says, "I swear, none of us looked any older!" ✷ **Dan Jacobs** has been is a visiting prof. at George Washington Univ. in DC, teaching undergraduate environmental policy and law and constitutional law classes. He's finding it "a nice break from practicing law." ✷ **Vicki Valar** continues to ski competitively. This spring, she came in third overall in age class 4 in the Masters Alpine Nationals in Sun

WEDDINGS

Shannah Van Winkle '95 and Charles Merrill were married September 9 at Wohelo, the Luther Gulick Camps in South Casco, ME. Celebrating with them were (all '95 unless noted) (front row) John and Patti Zagami Oberdiek, the newlyweds, Inger Lund, Kit Van Winkle (mother of the bride), (second row) Heidi Van Winkle '94, Katy Burno, Claire Martin, Liz Egan, Ethan Skerry, (back) Mark Van Winkle '91, Keith Van Winkle '64 (father of the bride), Davis Van Winkle '63, and Louise Gulick Van Winkle '64.

The September 16 marriage of Mimi Gottesfeld '90 and Josh Fine took place at the Silvermine Tavern in Norwalk, CT. Gathering in celebration were Valerie Van Vleck '90, Leanne Potvin Fesenmeyer '90, the newlyweds, Audrey Pritchard Goco '90, (back) Suzan Parker Twombly '90, Elizabeth Fine (Chinese School '88), Kristen Nelson '90, Laura Rude Barletta '90, and Nancy Harkin Pilotte '88. Lisa Raible Angelou '90 missed the photo.

Renée Camfield '97 and Jason Shellhaas '97 were married on September 9. Celebrating with them in Halifax, Nova Scotia, were Lesli Stinger '97, the newlyweds, Pete Emerson '98, and Rebecca Philips Emerson '00. Renée and Jason are finishing medical school in Ann Arbor, MI.

The Willowbend Country Club in Mashpee, MA, set the scene for celebrating the August 26 marriage of Michelle D'Ambrose '93 and Rich Paterniti '93. With them were (all '93 unless noted) (seated) Anne Marie Dowd '87, the newlyweds, Boze Casten, Heather Rider; (second row) Wendy Jensen Evans, Emily Kleeman, Sarah Ellwood Opler, Elizabeth Mormino Dacey, Rita Glavin, Sarah Cahill, Tracy Purinton, Meghan Honan, Kerri Heinecken Milne, Karin Trujillo, (back row) Michael Paterniti '86, Stephen Paterniti '87, Jonathan Hanlon, Christopher Smith, Stephen Pozatek '95, John Paterniti '90, Coach Mickey Heinecken and wife Carol, Christopher Brown, Jeannie Kessinger Brown '92. The newlyweds are both attorneys practicing in Boston.

The celebration following the November 11 marriage of Molly Bschorr '96 and Jethro Ferguson '96 included (all '96 unless noted) Kelly McCarthy '99, Eliza Zug Cox, Andrew Kvaal, Amy Atwood, Ashley McMullin, Jessica Angell, Martha Shay Trail '98, Matt Trail, (second row) Mike Kreuzer, Laurie Healy '95, Scott Pokrywa, Dan Rice, Eric Davis, the newlyweds, Mike Lauterbach, Carine Falkenberg Lauterbach '95, Josh Bruzgul, Pete Bevere, (back) Jeff Bittner, Greg Guido, Bart Plank, Torrey Hinman, Mike Nally '98, Jenny Fisher, Stuart Salyer, Amanda Gordon, Allison Hartz, Shannon Donnelly Pregman, and Ian Wolfe. Missing the picture: Justin Bennett and Keith Magliana.

The September 30 marriage of Leigh Admirand '87 and Mark Beere '87 took place in Reno, NV. Celebrating with them were Anne Corry '87, Bob Carpenter '87, Britta Herlitz Lerner '87, Joan Admirand '90, Adelicia Quigley '87, Buck deWolf '87, the newlyweds (behind Rubin, the cow), Bill Admirand '55, Leslie Admirand '88, and Steve Gunther '87. The newlyweds live in San Francisco.

Celebrating the September 2 marriage of Kathryn Nicita '96 and Jonathan Shepherd '95 were (all '95 unless noted) Justin Harrison, Paul Krissoff, Cort Corbin, Chris Gostyla, Alec Perkins, Tyler Newton, (second row) Lisa Perry Harrison, Meghan Murray '97, Chamblin Johnson Ruoss '97, the newlyweds, Seth Cameron, Kirtley Horton Cameron, Mia Johnson Newton, Annie Shepherd Solimine '89, (back) Brian Smith, Adam Greenberger '93, Edwin Williamson, Alice McKown, Susan Moulton, Spencer Goldsmith, James Wilcox '93, Tom Kuchler, Seth Ruoss '94, H. James Stahl, Schuyler Coppedge, Rob Fogelman, John Beveridge, and Matthew Iler '88. In NYC, Kathryn is an analyst at Galleon Group and Jonathan is finishing business school at Columbia.

Following the Mead Chapel marriage of Becky Cowgill '97 and Nick Wilkoff '97, the gathering at Mary's included (all '97 unless noted) Sara Nolan (guest), Beth Getz, Susie Church, Christopher Turnier, Brad Maxwell '99, Amy Atwood '96, Andrew Kvaal '96, (second row) Seth Ruoss '94, Nick Owsley, Zach Hallowell, Keith Liljegren, Evan Alexander, Adam Duarte, Charlie Whinery '96, Brian Burke, Craig Beni '96, Virginia Crosa, (third row) Ross Sealfon '99, Laura Matefy '01, Sarah Ibbotson, Elisabeth Wynn, Maggie Bittinger, Catherine Herrick, the newlyweds, Molly Lukins, Jocelyn Nill, (fourth row) Abbey Krasnow, Olivia Hooper, Alison Penzine, Katie Lillich, Stuart Salyer '96, Jennifer Horn, Eaton Curtis, Chamblin Ruoss, Rebecca Fine, Emily Hainen, Jon Owsley '92, Mike Bender, Brad Soroca, Nick Whitman, JB Mackenzie, and Dates Fryberger.

Paige Budelsky '98 and Nate Johnson '98 were married in Mead Chapel on October 4, 2000. Gathering to celebrate at the Brandon Inn were (front) Tom Gravel '99, Jen Jensen '98, Dave Thomas '98, Nick Lauriat '98, Dave Donahue '91, Chaplain Laurie Macaulay Jordan '79, Barbara Beatty, (second row) Shannon Macauley '98, Megan Smith '95, Megan Sowards '98, the newlyweds, Carla Naumburg '98, Jamie McBride '00, Courtney Kessler '98, Karu Kozuma '98, Joannie Dalbey Donahue '91, Brad Schenkel '97, (third row) Joanne Leggett, Ann Hanson, Jen Close '98, Karl Lindholm '67, Rusty Dolleman '98, Matt Sheldon '98, Alyson Cucci '98, Craig Bouchard '98, Manda Gonzalez '98, Martin Beatty '84, Marichal Gentry, Gus Jordan, (back) Jonathan Tunney '97, Greg Woo '02, Peter Huoppi '00, Tim Spears, Matt Longman '89, Michael Lauze '98, and Libby Erwin '98.

In St. Paul, MN, Rebecca Hart '86 and Peter McElroy were married on October 8. Now living in Atlanta, the newlyweds are both employed by the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention. Rebecca is an epidemiologist in the National Health Center for Environmental Health; Peter is an epidemic intelligence officer with the Div. of Tuberculosis Elimination.

WEDDINGS

In Zagreb, Croatia, Olga Lisovskaya '99 and Kristijan Zic '96 were married on August 14, 1999. They are living in Allston, MA, while pursuing graduate studies.

A large gathering at Mary's in Bristol celebrated the August 7, 1999, marriage of Chihana Tsutsui '95 and Josh Schiffer '95: (front) ('95 unless noted) Jonathan Schonberg '97, Jesse Cozart, Duncan Eccleston, Keith Arnold, Hillary Beard, Tricia Grindley, Helen Simons, Abby Clough, (standing) Alex Blum '97, Kristen Chencus '97, Anna Schonberg, Mark Ellerbrook, Kristin Spangler, John Boris, Jeff Arkin, John Colpitts, the newlyweds, Cory Fischer, Josh Israel, Paul Martin '88, Kim Maynard Martin '88, Susan Tisdell Maynard '57, LaTonya Burnett, Akiko Gooden, Kimberly Smith, Linnea McArt '97, and Karen Lewis Jacobs '97.

It was a "hiking boot" wedding for Karen Kerr and Henry Romaine '86 on July 22, 2000. Celebrating with them in Jackson Hole, WY, were (all '86, except the bride) Chris Peters, Alex Walker the newlyweds, and Dudley Ottley.

Married on August 12, Heather Thompson '97 and Nathan Sanborn celebrated with Irakly Areshidze '00, Cam Brown '99, Zeb Martin '97, Tanya Hansen Hackney '97, Jeff Inglis '95, the newlyweds, Rian Alfiero '97, Phoebe Chase '99, Annalisa Parent '97, and Kate Lynch '97. The newlyweds live in Gorham, ME, and Heather teaches at the Cape Elizabeth High School.

The August 12 marriage of Cherie Silapaswan '98 and Eric Darnel took place in West Bloomfield, MI. Cherie is completing her M.S. in biology at the Univ. of Alaska, Fairbanks.

Caroline Bolt '97 and Michael Escuti were married on June 3 and celebrated with '97s Jessica White, Jennifer Whitworth, the newlyweds, Jullie Raines, and Catherine Filotto Turner. They are graduate students living in Providence, RI.

Malibu, CA, was the scene of the June 3, 2000, marriage of Sarah Trillin and Alex Ruttenberg '93. Pictured on the beach are ('93 unless noted) Nick Branchina, John Newman '94, Nicole Krieger, Kristin Ketterer, the newlyweds, Todd Schuerhoff, Matthew Grossman, and James Wilcox.

Friends celebrating the marriage of Victoria Wilde '94 and Peter Jette (St. Lawrence '88) gathered at Bread Loaf following the wedding on June 10, 2000. Midd friends in the photo include Jenifer Foss Smyth '94, Ellen Williams Casey '94, and Patrick Berry '91.

The celebration following the September 2 Mead Chapel marriage of Elena Russo '99 and Nat Coughlin '98 included '98s Chuck Edwards, Karu Kozuma, Kate Barch, Alyson Cucci, Karen Schaper, Madelyn Carpenter, Kate Howard Wagner, Ande Breault, Amanda Gonzalez, '99s Glenn Edwards, Frank Wildermann, Junaid Ziauddin, Jared Bartok, Cam Brown, Melissa Pruessing, Geoff Silvius, Becca Hayes, Yseult Tyler, Liz Herman, Jackie Britt, Elizabeth Mann, Courtney Thompson, Elizabeth Burns, and '00s Matt Potenza and Lisa Labonte.

Gathering in Gulf Stream, FL, in celebration of the May 6 marriage of Jennifer Mantey and Spencer Goldsmith '95 (seated) were ('95 unless noted) Jonathan Shepherd, Chris Doody, Horace Corbin, Tyler Newton, Jimmy Stahl, Spencer Tullo, Rob Fogelman, Mia Johnson Newton (in front of) Brian Smith, Nick Weiss, Graham Goldsmith '89, and Kathryn Nicita Shepherd.

Lauren Frohlich '94 and Howard Cooper were married on November 18 in Lenox, MA. Celebrating with the newlyweds (front left) were ('94 unless noted) Stacy Metcalf, Jeffrey Pare '95, (second row) Gloria Ehrenberg '95, Stephen Reale, Sandy Durst, Alison Vreeland, (back) Laura Christian, Laura Cowperthwait Funkhouser, and Elizabeth Siris '95.

The marriage of Carrie Huxford '97 and Daniel Peltier took place on June 3, 2000. Jim Rodda '95, Tasha Farrar '97, Jennifer Jackson '97, Lucas Williams '95, and Jaime Smith '97 celebrated with the newlyweds in South Bend, IN. Carrie attends Northeastern Univ. School of Law in Boston, while Daniel is a software designer for Oracle Corp.

Bethany Silva '98 and Dave Baroody '02 were married on August 19, 2000. Celebrating with them in Concord, NH, were Peter Makrauer '99, James Hetherington '99, Tim Dybvig '02, Chris Vourlias '99, Alison Kling '99, Andy Wall '99, Kris Doucette '99, Clark Freeman '99, Rebecca Hayes '99, Brian Garvin '99, Holly Klimczak '00, Yseult Tyler '99, Courtney Thompson '99, Kevin Manfredi '00, Eric Sholk '00, Sean Nelson '02, Erik Maulbetsch '99, Andrew Dixon '00, and David Touloumtzis '99. The newlyweds will return to Vermont in August for Dave to complete his senior year at Midd.

Gathering in Maine on July 15, 2000, for the marriage of Anne Hambleton '84 and Dave Starr were ('84 unless noted) (front) Alex Prud'homme, Mason Wells, (standing) Alfred Mills, Dorothy van Gerbig, Jim Upton, Jane Brayton Burchard, Dan Burchard '83, Andrew Kennedy '83, the newlyweds, Ann Gustafson Sorice, Ham Hackney, Hannah Nichols, Cathy Hill Jahrling '85, Becky Spahr Frazier '86, J.D. Sullivan, and Sarah Buffum Prud'homme '85.

Trista Voss '94 and Ed Soh '94 were married on June 24, 2000, in Mead Chapel. Celebrating with them at the Whitford House Inn in Addison, VT, were (all '94 unless noted) (front) Matt Luecke '95, Teaque Lenahan, Carmine Tomas, the newlyweds, Scott Godes, Paul Hughes, (standing) Kebbie Ball, Margaret Marinace Tomas (holding baby Nino), Kim Healey, Peter Aspbury, Alex MacKintosh Aspbury, Amy McKee, Christina Jaeger Tyson, Karen Bowden Jacob, Hylah Wells Patton, Brian DeChristopher, Amy Young '89, Jim Oleske, Jon Johnstone, Katie Briscoe, and Louis Kim.

Gathering in Rockport, ME, for the marriage of Sasha Quijano '96 and Joel Grippando '96 were Amanda Dickson '96, Kevin Creeden '96, James Reichle, the newlyweds, Neil Deininger, Phil Vorobyov '96, Leslie Feeney, and Richard Williams. Jenny Quijano '97 missed the photo. The newlyweds live and work in Chicago.

Gina Kuechle and Ted Kyle '92 were married on August 5, 2000. Celebrating with them in Jackson Hole, WY, were (front) Brian Schilling '92, J.J. Gilmartin '92, (standing) Anthony Rojo '92, Diana Smith '91, Matt Sommers '94, Jason McGowin '92, the newlyweds, Shawn Emory '92, Ben and Marcia Wells (both M.A. Spanish '00), and Nancy Hughes '85.

Gathering in Cuernavaca, Mexico, for the January 2001 marriage of Ninive Clements '93 and Jean Claude Calegari: (front) Andrew Snow '90, Tonje Killen Snow '93, Tammy Tompkins '87, Vendela Vida '93, Katy Wright '93, (back) Jenny Bunshoft '94, the newlyweds, Ali Flynn '93, Ed Lovett '93, and Matt Yeoman '93.

Displaying the Midd banner at the Tribeca Rooftop in NYC were newlyweds Omri and Katherine Rosin Green '97 and the bride's father, Benjamin Rosen '62. Celebrating with them on October 28 ('97 unless noted): Kimberly Barnet '96, David Herzberg '96, Ian McCray '95, Laura Wright, Jamee Field, Helene Robertson '94, Rob Birdsong, Stephanie Ransom, Emily Hainen, Katherine Eckert, Dan Drake, Sam Gordon '64, Sarah Ibbotson, Elisabeth Wynn '96, Catherine Herrick, Barbara Oswalt Wynn '67, Stephen Pettibone '94, Andress Beck Pettibone '98, Elizabeth Kennedy, Nicholas Owsley, and Jackie Pelton.

When Matt Bingham '94 and Sarah Teele '94 (on right) were married on December 30, 2000, they celebrated in Arrowtown, New Zealand, with Whitney Allen, Ed Perrin '53, Chris Bingham, Carol Perrin, Gordon Bingham '64, and Lucinda Petersen Bingham '64.

Midd friends celebrated the July 15, 2000, marriage of Sarah Carlat '95 and Harlan Kennedy '95 at Beaulieu Gardens in the California wine country (all '95 unless noted): (holding banner) Jenna Ermold, Diana Gregory, (second row) Lesley Tucker, the newlyweds, Sacha Quijano, Joel Grippando '96, Elizabeth Kennedy '97, Andress Beck '97, Tarek Rahman, (back) Dave Sequeira '94, Bethany Saulpaugh, Eli Hengst, Jared Rager, Scott Malin, Matt Nadel '94, and John Newman '94.

Martha Bangs '87 and Steven Haddad were married in Concord, MA, on March 11, 2000. Celebrating with them were (standing) (all '87 unless noted) Ellen Wood Umland, Kate Lewin Shamblott, Sarah Hebb Carpenter, Jill Green, Robin Willits '45, Rob Gilpin '86, Jan Gray Gilpin '88, (seated) the newlyweds, Will Bangs '45 (father of the bride), and Eileen Luz Johnston '46.

Valley, ID. She and Cindy Wright Berlack '72 spent the week together at a friend's house in Sun Valley. Vicki also visited with Janet Kellam '78, who works for the U.S. Forest Service Avalanche Center, and skied with **Andy Berman**, who owns Paul Kenney's ski shop. Vicki and husband John Kelley live in Breckenridge, CO, where she's VP of JK Research Associates, an environmental consulting firm. "We've been here for 10 years and have found wonderful friends and strong sense of community," she writes. Vicki serves on two nonprofit boards—Quantum Sports Club and Rocky Mountain Masters—and on the citizens advisory committee for the CO Dept. of Transportation, studying the highway corridor that links I-70 to Breckenridge. In her spare time, Vicki plays in the Keystone tennis league and rides her Morgan horses. ✷ **Sarah Jane Sloane** (sarah_sloane@hotmail.com) is an assoc. prof. of English at Colorado State Univ. Her book, *Digital Fictions: Storytelling in a Material World*, was published in March 2000. ✷ **Yoji Yoshizawa** has packed a lot into the past 22 years. He played a guitarist in the '80s version of *Hair* in Japan, played rock music with Chuck Berry and War in Los Angeles, and was the first to play rock music in China (at Tienjin in 1980) as a member of the band Godiego, which was one of the most popular rock bands in Japan. Yoji has several gold records, extensive Asian tours, and film and television appearances to his credit. He also worked as a classical guitarist and lutenist for the Japanese Ministry of Education. In 1986, he and partners founded the Pan School of Music, Pan Production and Pan Publishing. "The school took off nicely (it is still in existence and has an alliance with Berklee of Boston), and I decided that the time had come for me to try something new," he writes. This time he went corporate, beginning as a systems engineer for Morgan Stanley. He's now director of human resources, finance, and administration at Honeywell. Yoji will soon receive an MBA from McGill Univ., which has established a presence in Japan. He also practices Chinese martial arts. In fact, you'll find him in action against a much younger foe in a video called *Battle Kung-Fu: Live 2*. The video is available from BAB publishing in Japan. Godiego CDs featuring Yoji are available from Nippon Columbia.

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Class Secretary: *Laura LaFever Austin (laustin@middlebury.edu), 305 Swift St., S. Burlington, VT 05403.*

Alison Osius reports a mini Midd reunion in Carbondale, CO, held at Thanksgiving time 2000, with former roommate **Catherine Harris**, Catherine's husband John Bird '82, and **Karen Eckrich Tyler**. Catherine, mother of Ian Bird (2), is now working three days a week as a faculty anesthesiologist at the Univ. of Utah. ✷ Our thanks to Curt Viebranz '75 for letting us know that Bayer Consumer Products has appointed **Andy Nestler** as VP of Sales. Andy most recently ran the sales and marketing functions at Ghirardelli Chocolate. He started his career in 1980 at the Perrier Group of America, and has held positions of increasing responsibility with Perrier, and Ghirardelli, which he joined in 1987.

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Class Secretaries: *Anne Borchardt Exler (anne@expage.com), 35 Karen Dr., Underhill VT 05489; Sue Dutcher Wagley (wagleysue@ aol.com), 4060 Hanover Ave., Dallas, TX 75225.*

Wyndham International has appointed **Joseph Champ** executive VP, business development, and chief investment officer. Joe has served in senior management capacities with leading hotel, resort, and golf development companies throughout his career, most recently with Starwood Hotels & Resorts Worldwide.

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Class Secretaries: *Mary Beth Litster Cockerham (marybeth.cockerham@east.sun.com), 1262 Dartmouth Ct., Alexandria, VA 22314; and Ellen Harris Swiggett (jswigg@aol.com), 115 Island Ave., Madison, CT 06443.*

Congratulations to **Bobby Ritter**, the 15th coach in the 108-year history of Middlebury football. He succeeds Mickey Heinecken, who retired November 14 after 28 years. Bobby was an assistant football coach from our graduation until 1987, and again from 1995 until this season. Over the years he has coached football, women's ice hockey, and men's lacrosse. He was also an assistant football coach at Tufts Univ. in Massachusetts. ✷ "My job is to serve two masters," **Ari Fleischer** reported recently in an interview. "It is to serve the president, and to faithfully represent his views. And it is to serve the press, and I take that very seriously. It's a walk on a tightrope." ✷ **Robert Stein** has been appointed the new head of school at Graland Country Day School in Denver, CO. For the past five years, Rob has served as executive director of the Rocky Mountain School of Expeditionary Learning. Rob and wife Mariah have two children, Eliza (5) and Max (19 mos.). ✷ **Stephen Kiernan** was the keynote speaker at the May 2 annual meeting of the Chittenden County (VT) United Way at the Radisson Hotel in Burlington.

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Class Secretaries: *Ruth Kennedy, 231 Park St., Burlington, VT 05401; and Siobhan Leahy Ulrich (sulrich@westminster.pvt.k12.ct.us), Westminster School, 995 Hopmeadow St., Simsbury, CT 06070.*

Congratulations to Jack '78 and **Stacey Murphy Dobek**, who welcomed son Kia Jackson Dobek on March 7. They live in Lincoln, VT. ✷ In Chattanooga, TN, **Frank Burke** has been appointed to Baylor School's board of trustees. The owner and president of the Chattanooga Lookouts, a AA minor league baseball club, Frank also serves on the boards of the Creative Discovery Museum, the Convention and Visitors Bureau, and the Tennessee Aquarium. Frank and wife Susan Meier Burke '82 have a son, Jeffrey, and two daughters, Katy and Maddie. ✷ **Donna Kinney** writes: "I have left behind the world of education (I taught high school English previously) to enter medicine. I'm finishing my first year at Temple Univ. School of Medicine. Anyone passing through Philadelphia, look me up!" ✷ On May 8, **Pamela Chasek** was scheduled to speak on "Negotiating Survival: A Progress Report on the Sustainable Development Movement." A consultant to the UN Environment Program (1995-97) and the UN Commission on Sustainable Development (1999-2000), Pamela is assistant prof. of international politics at Manhattan College. She's also the founder and editor of *Earth Negotiations Bulletin*, a reporting service on United Nations environment and development negotiations. ✷ News has arrived from **Doug Kincade** (dkincade@alumni.princeton.edu): "Have landed in publishing, but on the technology side. I do business and tech consulting for content companies who distribute online or over other wired or wireless channels. Currently I'm based in New York, but I move around a lot." ✷ **Leslie Smith Sykes** writes: "In January I was elected to the board of directors of the Women's Fisheries Network. Alumni traveling to Cape Cod this summer should come visit for some fresh lobster! Check out directions on our Web site, www.lobsternow.com."

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Class Secretaries: *Kristen Gould Case (pchelga@pcfastnet.com), 6490 Snowview Dr., Park City, UT 84098; and David Wagstaff IV (wagsiv@hotmail.com), 351 E. 84th St., #29F, New York, NY 10028.*

Secretary Case reports: **Steve Moynahan** (smoynahan@sportcourt.com) is now working for Sport Court, Inc., in Salt Lake City, as national sales manager for golf and national accounts. SCI makes backyard multi-sport game courts (tennis, basketball, volleyball, etc.) and synthetic putting greens. He writes, "Trying to make room for skiing, biking, and golf amidst a fair amount of travel. Looking to do the Dublin marathon in October with **Tom Kottler**, **Brian O'Day**, and **Paul Quinlan**. Any other takers?" ✷ **David Caudle** (caudledb@aol.com) spent the winter in Miami, designing sets and working on a series of new paintings for an exhibit on South Beach starting February 21. His artwork was featured in the *Miami Herald* and on the TV show, *Deco Drive*. His plays *Lady O* and *A Palm Trio* were being read in L.A. in March, and his one-act *Feet of Clay* has been selected for the NYC 15-minute play festival at the American Globe Theatre. He was to be back in NYC in April to start his sixth year working with fine artist David Salle. ✷ On March 29, Ann and **Tom Steinle** welcomed Peter James into their family. He joins sister Sarah and brother Miller. He is the grandson of Peter Steinle '62 and the nephew of Susan Steinle McKenzie '87 and of Peter Steinle '92. ✷ March 29 was also the birthday of a new set of twins! Congratulations to Barb and **Rich Smith**, who joyfully announce the birth of Chelsea Elisabeth and Aiden Bennett. They were welcomed by big brother Dillon. ✷ Jack '85 and **Ruthie Hill Klinck** announce the birth of their third child, Mason Page Klinck, on March 30. He joins sister Jessie (5) and brother Philip (3). "We live in Pittsburgh, where Jack heads Strategic Planning and M&A for Mellon." ✷ Check out **Mark Dornblaser**'s award-winning photography on his new Web site at www.fireandicephoto.com. His work is beautiful! Mark has published his photographs in *Gourmet* and *Discover* magazines, the *Boston Globe*, and more. ✷ Secretary Wagstaff reports: **Marty Lanigan, Jason Bacon, Dave Torres**, and various Chi Psi brothers are jetting off "down south" to play Pinehurst #1, #2 and #6, as the 2nd Spiderweb Open becomes an annual event. For the record, does Jason have a legitimate (golf) handicap? Back at Club SSB, **Grant Dewey** hit for the cycle this spring: client events in Aspen, Vail, San Diego, and Minneapolis, all on his corporate AMEX. On the same theme, **James Burke** was spotted at Augusta this spring. No, he was not carrying Vijay Singh's golf bag! He was actually playing (deep in the rough on #16) and he had real golf shoes and everything! **David Wagstaff** received (another) all-expense paid R&R package from Deutsche Banc Alex.Brown. **Gene Cleaves** had an excellent paddle season and is looking good. **Larry Stabler**, Betsy, and crew are kicking around in the DC suburbs. Laney and **Rick Makin** have two excellent prospects for Midd's 2014/2016

If you're not in this picture, don't you wish you were? This happy group spent several days laughing and skiing together at Sun Valley during the first-ever Alumni Ski Week, March 3-10. Accolades were afforded to the very capable organizing committee members, led by the incomparable Harvey Gray '61. Don't miss the next family skiing event!

Alpine teams; next year, trip out West, perhaps? **Mason Wells** was spotted in West Palm Beach, lying on the beach. **Paul Quinlan** is alive and well, biking and prosecuting felons in SLC. **Dorothy Van Gerbig** went on photo-safari, searching for the elusive buk-buk with her Nikon. **Hammy Hackney** going for it again? Yeah, baby! **Wendy Bermingham** is still in London, but I didn't get a Xmas card to prove it. Has anyone tried **Matt Ellenthal**'s Classmates.com site? Great way to find old roommates and old '84ers who missed our 15th reunion.

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Class Secretary: *Dale Sailer (chicagosailers@msn.com), 2237 Linneman St., Glenview, IL 60025.*

According to Crain's New York Business (January 29, 2001), **Douglas Stolberg** has made it into the "40 Under 40" category. Douglas is executive VP, corporate and institutional banking, for HSBC Bank USA. ✷ The marriage of **SusanMary Broadbent** and Charles Redinger took place on September 23, 2000. ✷ From Alberta, Canada, an update arrived from **Johanna Glover Wasylik**: "Baby Alexander joined us in November 2000, just in time for the holidays. Charlotte (3) and Nicholas (20 months) thought he was the best Christmas present of all. And we've sold a truckload—40,000 lbs.!—of organic straw to a company in Atlanta, GA. It seems a long way to go for straw, but we are happy to oblige! Finally we're thinking of building a new house on the same property so we can be closer to the farmyard. It promises to be another busy year..."

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Class Secretaries: *Mary Sue Holland Dehn (msuehollnd@aol.com), 569 Westchester Ave., Mt. Vernon, NY 10552; and Julie Morris Ogden (jogden@gda.org), 1 Elm Street, Byfield, MA 01922.*

From Dallas, **Chris Peters** (chrispeters@ti.com) writes that he is still at Texas Instruments, where he is now finance manager of the digital subscriber line business. Wife Kathryn is still an SVP at Bank of America. Chris writes: "Catch up with classmates when I can. In my free time, I run the Texas HS Lacrosse League. Although I would rather coach, the admin work needs to get done. Kathryn works with the Interfaith Housing Coalition. We went to **Henry Romaine**'s wedding in Jackson Hole, WY, in July 2000. He married Karen Kerr. They just moved out of NYC to Ellenville, NY. Henry left JP Morgan to enjoy life more. At the wedding were **Alex Walker** and **Dudley Ottley**. They were doing well. Occasionally run into classmates **Lynne Beeres Walters** and **Steve Kinkead**, typically at alumni admissions receptions for newly accepted students." ✷ **Michael Morrison** has been appointed a managing director in the NYC office of Duff & Phelps, LLC. He joined Duff & Phelps as a VP in 1998. ✷ **Margit Jean Spector** reported the arrival of son Brandon Paul on December 9, 1999, "at home with the assistance of the Yonkers Fire Department, after his mother called 911!" Seems Brandon was in a big hurry to meet sister Sarina Jean (then 8) and brother Daniel Keith (then 6). "Yes, his father, Daniel Spector, made it home in time for his grand entrance into the world." ✷ **Susan Scher** (susie.scher@gs.com) and partner Victoria Pierce are happy to announce the arrival of son Finn Alexander Pierce-Scher in July 2000. ✷ November 14 was the birthday of Andrew Joseph O'Brien. He joins Sister Lacey (5) and brother Charlie (2). His parents are Joseph and **Thayer Collins O'Brien**. ✷ John and **Juliet Lambert Pratt** are the proud parents of Margaret (Margot) Whalen Pratt, born January 30. Margot joins brother Charlie (2), golden retriever Stella (5), and cat Ellis (6) in Maplewood, NJ. ✷ **Bill Leeson** and Heather Karlson '87 returned to Vermont from Korea in March with their brand-new adopted son, Van Enuk Karlson Leeson (6 mos.). ✷ In Viola, ID, Dave and **Cathy Perillo Huggins** welcomed Isabelle Ruth on March 22. Her brother, James, is 2.5. ✷ In Newton, MA, the five-week-early arrival of Chloe Anne on March 28 startled and elated Michael and **Debbie Vehse Lund**. Big brothers Ian and Alexander were also thrilled. ✷ Frank and Polly Gay Papsadore are pleased to announce the birth of their first child, a son, Maximus V. Papsadore. Max was born on March 28, 2001. ✷ **Jeffrey Berkman** is now general counsel of CleverVentures.com, Inc., a global venture capital fund located in NYC. He and wife Dana are having fun being parents to daughter Leah Rose (2 on April 1). ✷ **Henry Romaine** writes: "On February 1, Karen and I moved from Manhattan to our weekend house in the Catskill Mountains. I'm recovering well from early February back surgery and we're looking forward to a summer full of paragliding, mountain biking, and hiking. Career-wise, I'm forming a new investment banking boutique with some partners; in the meantime I'm consulting for several private companies and participating on two corporate boards." Henry was looking forward to seeing everyone at reunion. News about reunion will appear in the next issue.

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Class Secretary: *Ann Christie Gusiff (clothestd@aol.com), 4402 El Camino Corto, La Canada Flintridge, CA 91011; and Scott Langerman, 7910 Greentree Rd., Bethesda, MD 20817.*

Congratulations to **Doug Fischer**, who recently received the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency's highest award, the Gold Medal for Exceptional Service, for his work on the EPA's proposal to remove over 2.5 million cubic yards of PCB-contaminated sediment from the Hudson River north of Albany, NY. An attorney with EPA for 10 years, Doug lives in Rockville Centre, NY, with wife Janine and daughters Alexandra (4) and Sydney (2). ✷ This March, Bill Leeson '86 and **Heather Karlson** brought a special bundle to their Vermont home from South Korea—their adopted son, six-month-old Van Enuk Karlson Leeson. ✷ **Ed** and **Ann Gilmore Pelaez** are happy to announce the birth of Nina Amanda Pelaez on September 7 in Newburyport, MA. ✷ D.J. and **Shannon Seaton Boyd** recently welcomed daughter Elizabeth Grace. She joins Andy (7), Maggie (5), and Brendan (3). ✷ Caroline and **Rommin Adl** are the new parents of daughter Audrey Andrea, who arrived on January 16.

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Class Secretaries: *Anya Puri (apuri@middlebury.edu), Meeker House, Midd College, Middlebury, VT 05753; and Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatko@yahoo.com), 4284 24th St., San Francisco, CA 94114.*

Hardin and **Wendy Victor Pantle** welcomed daughter Isabel Gardiner Pantle on September 1. Wendy writes that "labor began during a Middlebury **Page 1** meeting." Hardin is finishing up his residency in pediatrics at Johns Hopkins and soon begins a second residency there in emergency medicine. Isabel's brother, Tyler, is three. ✷ Olivia Seymour arrived on September 14 to parents **Scott** and **Julie Faxon Seymour**. She joins brothers Stephen (8) and Ryan (5). ✷ Esra and **T. Clark Munnell** report the birth of daughter Olivia Ansay Munnell on December 27. Clark is still in NYC, working at Goldman, Sachs & Co. in private wealth management. ✷ Another December 27 arrival was Amanda Leigh Kier, who joined sister Grace and parents Christian and **Lori Greenberg Kier**. Lori is on maternity leave from her position as senior assistant regional counsel at EPA. ✷ **Claire Gwatkin Jones** reports the birth of son Marshall Anderson Jones on January 23. "Mom, husband Marc, and Mike the Cat are all adjusting well to our new addition, although Mom could do without the sleep deprivation!" ✷ We have more late-breaking baby news: Congratulations to **Michael** and Carolyn Haviland (M.A. English '98) **Obel-Omia**, who are the proud parents of twins! Elizabeth Rose and Zachary Richard arrived on April 12. ✷ **Andy Spencer** sends greetings! "After 10 years in Germany, my family and I took the

A shower in Wayland, MA, before the arrival of Nathaniel Reed Hopkins on March 19, brought together (seated) Nathaniel's parents Steve '89 and Deb Reed Hopkins '90, Susan Goodwin Hopkins '60, David Hopkins '60, Chris Bernene '90, (back) Holly Beatty Bernene '90 with daughter Allie, Kiersten Haskell Warendorf '90, Natalie Waters Wright '90, Sloane Stephens Awtrey '91, Chris Awtrey '90 with son Ben, Ivar Henningson '89, and Judy Cox Weiler '60.

opportunity to return to the U.S. with my company, VERITAS Software. We moved to Medfield, MA, in August 2000 and have been re-adjusting to life in the States. Our kids, Joshua (8) and Sarah (6), now have a masterful (if colorful) command of English, and are enjoying themselves in school. My wife, Anja, still complains about the lousy roads in Massachusetts, but is otherwise content here. We can be reached at anjaspencer@mediaone.net or aspencer@veritas.com. ✷ **Roberta Sengelmann-Keshen** would love to hear from friends in the St. Louis area, where she's the director of the Center for Dermatologic and Cosmetic Surgery at Washington Univ. School of Medicine. "Most of my free time is spent working out (although not much swimming), when I'm not commuting. I can finally see the light at the end of the tunnel in regards to our commuting marriage, which we've been doing for three years. Tamir only has a year and a half longer in his post-MD training stint to become a pediatric surgeon. He's a fellow at the Univ. of Alabama in Birmingham." ✷ **Michael Reynal** has been named a portfolio manager at Invista Capital Management. He was formerly a VP at Wafra Investment Advisory Group in NYC. ✷ **Chris Cahill** has been promoted to VP at Chicago-based Kestnbaum Consulting. Chris and wife Jennifer Grow live in Highland Park. ✷ Still working on Infiniti auto TV, **Sybil McCarthy Hadfield** (sybil.mccarthy-hadfield@tbwachiat.com) enjoys travel to Paris, Amsterdam, and Rotterdam. She writes: "Saw **Bridie Jennings Dumont**, who now lives in Paris. We rode the 'roue de Paris' with our three boys (she has two, I have one). Life is good." ✷ Congratulations to **Jed Smith** for establishing an endowed memorial scholarship fund in honor of three members of the Class of 2001 who died before graduating—Daniel Stark, John Hart, and Christine Guilmet. For every Midd student who contributed $20 by May 21, 2001, Jed will contribute $200 to help provide students in need with the opportunity to attend Middlebury.

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Class Secretaries: *Kristen Canfield McBurney, 7141 Lincoln Park Way, S.W., Seattle, WA 98136; and Timothy O'Shea (tim.o'shea@fmr.com), 1400 Lowell Rd., Concord, MA 01742.*

Congratulations to **Kristen Lindquist**, who received the first Red Fox Award, sponsored by the Maine Internet poetry magazine *The Fox in the Snow*, for her poem "My Sister Is Missing." Now the business manager of the Grasshopper Shop of Rockland, ME, Kristen has her MFA in poetry from the Univ. of OR, taught writing for six years for Johns Hopkins Univ. Center for Talented Youth, and has conducted poetry workshops in Maine. ✷ Megan Carlson and **Jim Chapman** were married on July 8, 2000, with many friends in attendance, including **Jim and Catherine Eells Reilly, Reid Payne, Dave Wheeler, Damon White, Kirsten Ritzau**, and **Jim Zanze**. The newlyweds, who live in San Francisco, joined a host of '89ers for **Reid Payne**'s marriage in Verbier, Switzerland, in April. Reid and his new bride live in London, England. ✷ Todd and **Shonda Roberts-Rogers** welcomed son J. Tyson Rogers on November 12, 2000. ✷ **Haydn Cutler** is enjoying playing dollhouse and birthday party, as well as strumming two daughters to sleep with favorite Dead tunes. Daughter Hollis joined sister India (2) on November 18. ✷ A son, Cameron Hunter, joined parents Carrie and **Mark Dimond** in April. Mark and his growing family live in Ashland, MA. He's the director of marketing for Staples.com in Framingham, MA. ✷ Busy start to 2001 for **Kris Eardensohn Stelter** and family: "Since mid-January, we have sold our house in Illinois, bought a house in Essex Junction, VT, had a baby—Erik Thomas joined big sister Gretchen (2) on February 17—and Pete started his new job at IBM. We are very happy to be back in New England and can be reached at stelter@together.net. ✷ **Jim** and **Catherine Eells Reilly** have landed back in the Boston area (Franklin, MA) after a sustained stint in CT. "Two kids—Sam (3) and Ben (1)—are keeping us very busy and Pedro is keeping us entertained." ✷ **Heidi Locke Simon** has been named a VP in the San Francisco office of Bain & Co., a global business consulting firm. Heidi and husband Gregory live in Mill Valley with daughter Macquarie Amiela Simon (2).

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Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth Toder (eatoder@hotmail.com), 20 Tong Duy Tan Apt. 802, Hoan Kiem Dist, Hanoi, Vietnam; and Katie Edwards Needham (kneedham@mediaone.net), 43 Berrywood Ln., South Hamilton, MA 01982.*

Nancy Connor Marshall and children Caroline (6), David (4), and Katie (2) sent invitations to neighbors for an ice cream social last September at their Cazenovia (NY) home. Each guest was required to donate a new children's book in exchange for an ice cream cone. Of course the books were collected for *Page 1*, Middlebury's Bicentennial literacy project. Thanks to Nancy's efforts, along with those of Marcy Robinson Dembs '80 and Lauren Singer Waite '74, more than 200 books were collected for two literacy programs in Syracuse. ✷ **Susanne Johnson** recently returned to Illinois, after a two-year stint at Siena College in upstate NY as a staff psychologist. She's looking to connect with fellow Midd alums at cadeirfardd@hotmail.com. ✷ Living in Santa Fe, NM, **Deborah Tobey** (debtobey@aol.com) began studying massage at the Scherer Institute of Natural Healing in March. ✷ Dave and **Deborah Gow Baginski** enjoy living in Scarborough, ME, where they were recently visited by **Monica Chrambach Kucich** and **Erin McNulty Stulb**. The Baginskis have two daughters (1 and 3.5). Deborah is a physical therapist in Portland, ME. ✷ **Kelli Naylor Dobrzynski** and husband Robert are happy to announce the birth of second son Ryan Andrew Dobrzynski on January 18. "Big brother Jack is thrilled with the new arrival." ✷ Ryan Potvin was born on January 26 in Atlanta, GA, where his mother, **Leanne Potvin Fesenmeyer**, is director of corporate planning and business development for Russell, maker of Russell athletic apparel. ✷ Cort and **Ellen Le Maitre Pomeroy** are pleased to announce the birth of daughter Anna on February 6. They're moving to Groton School in Groton, MA, this summer. ✷ The marriage of **Karen Griffith** and James Gray took place on April 29, 2000. ✷ On May 13, 2000, Robin Goodpasture and **Richard Moore** were married in Charlotte, NC. Robin has an MBA from the Univ. of NC and Rick attends Kellogg Business School, Northwestern Univ. Both are managers for Andersen Consulting. ✷ **Karla Rice** and Joey Barnhill (Millersville Univ. '91) were married on September 30, 2000. ✷ Secretary Toder reports that **Jed Gorden**, who has been working in a county ER outside of Seattle, is taking his medical knowledge on the road to Vietnam, giving a series of lectures in the central Vietnam town of Danang in May. ✷ **Anne Beckett Stokes** and Andrew Seelaus, married on July 24, 1999, live in Denver, where Anne is working for 24/7 Media as a product manager for an e-mail marketing product. After finishing her MBA at the Univ. of Denver this spring, she "will look forward to getting back to a less hectic, more balanced life. Ha!" ✷ We have some news from the long-lost **Mike McGuire**: "I've been living in Germany, near Stuttgart, for the last four years. Six years ago I fell in love with a German woman, who was teaching German on an exchange program at a high school in Maine, and I decided to learn German and move here to Europe. We married in September 2000 and now have a lovely daughter, Kira (7 mos.). When we married I took her name: Bowe (pronounced Bo-we). No one can pronounce McGuire over here! I still use that name for my gigs. Over here I'm studying at the Univ. Tübingen for a double master's degree in German and American literature. My wife teaches as a middle-school teacher and I teach guitar and English privately in my home. I still play music here on the weekends, mostly in Irish Pubs. My first (and only) CD, *Ear to Ear*, is selling well over here! It's great to be in Europe, so close to the Alps (snowboarding) and France (my next language challenge). I'm living in the prettiest part of Germany, so if any Midds travel through and want to see great old castles and houses and drink lots o' German beer, look me up! Contact Michael Bowe, Kirchstrasse 10, 72213, Altensteig Germany. tel: 0049-7453-910071 or e-mail McBowe@gmx.de." Also check out his music Web site: www.mike-musik.de. ✷ Secretary Needham reports that **Rich** and Beth Lasell '91 **Compson** welcomed daughter Anna on September 30, 2000. Big sister Katie is 2. ✷ **Becca Nash** and **Doug Thompson** welcomed their new daughter, Haley Beckett Nash-Thompson, on February 19. ✷ **Lisa Makuku** had lots of news to report: She saw **Doug Toole**, who is living in NYC, and **Jim Briggs** and wife Sue. Jim is finishing law school in Boston. Lisa also reports that **Rachel Schofer** finished her first tour in the foreign service; she loved her two years in Mexico City. After a trip to Spain, she starts a one-year tour in DC. Also, **Mark Giancola** and wife Penny are moving to NYC from DC. ✷ **Mary Kate Welch Barbosa** writes that she and husband David have two children (9 and 6), and that she is the director

of the Caribou Alternative High School in Caribou, ME. She says she loves to get e-mail at barbosamk@hotmail.com, so drop her a line! ✷ There was a big article about **Rob Gray** in the *Boston Globe* back in November 2000. It talked about how he got into the political field and eventually landed a job as campaign manager for Paul Cellucci's successful run for governor of Massachusetts in 1998, and later as coordinator of Bush's presidential campaign in Maine and New Jersey. A later **Globe** article (February 2001) detailed Rob's fortunes over the past few months. Apparently the White House was calling, with possibilities including the position of deputy White House political director or the top job at the Office of Strategic Initiatives. However, Rob consulted with wife Karen and decided, giving consideration to his wife and baby daughter, to say no. He's now planning to start a one-man public relations and political consulting firm in Boston. Way to go, Rob!

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Class Secretaries: *Bill Driscoll (william.driscoll@rhii.com), 743 Wildwood Rd., Atlanta, GA 30324; and Kate J. Kelley (katekjk@aol.com), 2305 White Pine Dr., Durham, NC 27705.*

Kate Grimes (katygrimes@hotmail.com) reports that you can support **Clymer Bardsley**'s efforts to participate in the 2002 Olympic Torch run by submitting his name on the Coca-Cola Web site. Now back from Paris and working in NYC at the *Irish Echo Newspaper*, Kate recently lunched with **Susie Leness Gilbert**, **Allison Ross**, and **Amanda Botts** in NYC. Kate had an unforgettable holiday visiting **Frank Mosier** and his family in Russia over New Year's. ✷ **Beth Levison** is the story editor for *EGG the arts show*, a new WNET series about people making art all across America. The national premiere was scheduled for April 6. ✷ **James E. Rondeau** was spending the summer in Venice, as co-commissioner of the U.S. Pavillion of the 2001 Biennale. Jim is associate curator of the department of modern and contemporary art at the Art Institute of Chicago. ✷ **Marybeth Dingledy** (mbdingledy@juno.com) has been living in Seattle for six years: "I bought a condo in October in a cool old brick building. Thankfully, unlike many other cool old brick buildings in Seattle, mine survived the big earthquake. I've been working as a public defender in the county just north of Seattle for the past five years; for the last year I have been the supervisor of the misdemeanor unit. I still keep in touch with many Middlebury friends. In fact, **Elizabeth Emory**, who now lives in Milwaukee, is flying in the weekend of March 9 for a short visit." ✷ Christian and **Linda Irving Smith** have two sons, Liam (3) and Conor (1). Linda is currently on extended leave from Chase Manhattan Bank. ✷ **Kerstin Carlson Le Floch** and husband Patrick '88, also have two sons, Alexander (5) and Gilbert (2). Kerstin reports: "We have been moving around quite a bit in the past few years, living in North Carolina, Florida, Iowa, and now the DC area, where we plan on staying for a while! It's great to see Midd friends here, like **Mariette Johnson Wharton**. I finished my Ph.D. in education policy studies in the fall of 1999, and I am now an analyst with the American Insitutes for Research, conducting research on federal education legislation." ✷ Jon and **Meredith Neider Rychener** announce the birth of daughter Shannon Michelle on November 21. Meredith is a physical therapist for Kessler Institute for Rehabilitation in Morris Plains, NJ. ✷ **Jeff Collins** (jcollins@massaudubon.org), who served for 2.5 years in Zimbabwe, informs us that Middlebury ranks #1 for small colleges in number of current Peace Corps volunteers. ✷ **Nick Swenson**, a graduate of Mounds View High School in Minneapolis, is sponsoring a Middlebury College Book Award at Mounds View in memory of Alison McKee, an incoming member of Midd's class of '04. Ali died in a car crash just before her high school graduation last spring. Presentation of the award was being made by Ali's parents, Marilyn and Scott McKee, in a ceremony on April 19. A Middlebury plaque was being presented by Sally Lindwall Knutzen '84, president of the Minneapolis Chapter of the MCAA.

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Class Secretary: *Justin Ayers (justin.ayers@fmr.com), 384 Grove St., Melrose, MA 02176.*

Kirsten "Kiki" Stromstad writes that she is "managing a cute 3-star hotel in the Italian part of Switzerland with my future husband. The hotel is situated in Airolo which is a small, typical Swiss mountain village about 50 minutes from Lugano. I would be more then glad to hear from my friends with whom I have been out of touch and to welcome any alumni travelling in Switzerland. You may check out our site: albergo-motta.ch." ✷ **Danielle Moon** asks Roadkill to "call me or e-mail me at danielle_moon@merck.com. Where are you?" ✷ J. Shand and **Molly Hudson Watson**, who were married on January 7, 2000, are now residents of Macon, GA. Molly is a partner in a Forsyth, GA, law firm and her husband teaches at Mercer Univ. Law School. ✷ Cameron and **Sally Soileau Hill** welcomed daughter Margaret (Maggie) Parks Hill on June 16, 2000. She writes: "I am loving every minute of being a stay-at-home mom!" ✷ Twin sons Andrew Michael and Matthew Bruce joined **Damon** and **Lori Racha Silverman** on June 25, 2000. Lori is working part time in private practice pediatrics; Damon is in the fourth year of his otolaryngology head and neck surgery residency at the Cleveland Clinic. They welcome friends at their Shaker Heights home. ✷ Nathaniel (Nate) Elliot Roper arrived on March 22. His happy parents are **Chris** and **Sherry Pelkey Roper**. Chris works from a home office as the Asia Program Manager for Academic Travel Abroad, a DC-based travel company. When not on maternity leave, Sherry is an associate product manager (most recently on the product Dentyne Ice) for Pfizer.

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Class Secretaries: *Anne C. Harris (aharris@menloschool.org), 650 Alameda de las Pulgas, San Carlos, CA 94070; and Dan Suratt (daniel.suratt@nbc.com), 60 Pineapple St, #71, Brooklyn, NY 11201.*

Tripp Hock (trippnicki@usa.net), captain of the superyacht *Galactica*, is cruising the waters of the Med, Aegean, and Black Seas. ✷ **Olga Jackson Koecher** (okoecher@excite.com) writes: "I'm still living in Buenos Aires, Argentina, with my husband. I was visited at the end of year by Sam '94 and **Vanessa Guibert Heitner**. Please get in touch if you are down in this area." ✷ **Scott McComb** was one of 16 teachers selected from around the country to participate in an NSF-sponsored program that pairs teachers with scientists doing research in the polar regions. This summer, he's working with Greg Baker (SUNY-Buffalo), doing geophysical research on the Matanuska Glacier in Alaska. ✷ Please note the correct e-mail for **Chris Fiessler** and Marcelo Baez '94 is mabaez@bellsouth.com.ec. ✷ **Buck Wallace** accepted a senior resident position in emergency medicine at Stanford Univ. Medical Center, effective July 1. "Although I have enjoyed living in Seattle very much, certain circumstances have encouraged me to look for a position elsewhere and I am excited to be joining the Stanford program for my last year of resident training before making the plunge into private practice. The hardest part of the move, not surprisingly, will be finding housing in the over-priced Bay Area, but once that is accomplished, I am sure that all of the other hassles will be minor!" ✷ **Jacqueline Schneider** and David Waller were married in Brookline, MA, last September. With a master's in occupational therapy from Boston Univ., Jackie is an occupational therapist with infants and toddlers. David is a consultant with Bain & Co. in Boston. ✷ **Eddie** and **Sarah Ellwood Opler** are excited to announce the birth of daughter Sophie Elizabeth, their first child, on November 29. "We are enjoying living in the 'Old Town' section of Chicago and can be easily reached at seopler@aol.com. ✷ Bill and **Brooke Smith Pruter** welcomed twins Sophie Nina and Zachary William on November 30. Big sister Alexandra (3) is a big help. Brooke is the director of billing operations for AT&T Broadband in Denver. ✷ Eric and **Jodie Lachowitz Sandman** are living in Hopkinton, MA. They have a new son, Joshua Aaron Sandman, who was born December 6.

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Class Secretaries: *Gene Swift (gene.swift.94@alumni.middlebury.edu), 6536 Barton Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90038; and Graham Van Keuren (grahamvk@udel.edu), 157 W. Main St., Newark, DE 19711.*

Warren Reid is the founder and director of Nemnet.com, the National Employment Minority Network. Each year, Nemnet assists hundreds of students and professionals of color in their search for professional development and employment. They have also worked with more than 200 schools, colleges, universities, and organizations, helping people address and resolve issues of staff diversity. More information on Nemnet is available via e-mail at info@nemnet.com. ✷ **Peggy Kline Kirkpatrick** has joined law firm Leonard, Street and Deinard as an associate. She practices in the public law department in the areas of land use, regulatory litigation and environmental law. Peggy and **Kip** live in Minneapolis. ✷ **Jonathan Shee** has been named head of the world language department at St. Luke's School in Connecticut. Jonathan has been a French teacher at St. Luke's for three years. He also heads the school's technical theatre program. ✷ **Marcelo Baez** sends greetings from Ecuador. He writes that the correct e-mail for him and wife Chris Fiessler '94 is mabaez@bellsouth.com.ec. ✷ **Allison O'Hare** is a human resource specialist for Fitzgerald Communications in Cambridge, MA. ✷ The June 10, 2000, marriage of **Victoria Wilde** and Peter Jette (St. Lawrence '88) was the occasion of a great celebration at Bread Loaf, including **Jenifer Foss Smyth, Ellen Williams Casey, Pixie Spencer, Brady Blagden**, Kate Carroll '92, Patrick Berry '91, Ginia VanVranken Ziobro '82, Ann Young LaFiandra (M.A. German '73), Dwight '67 and Judy Enright Dunning '66, Jane Choate '63, Ed '60 and Jane Crittenden Sommers '62, John '58 and Sue Lockwood Lewis '58, Fred '50 and Dottie Bigelow Neuberger '58, Emily Andrews Leeds '58, Hugh

PROFILE

TRANSPLANT RECIPIENT BACK ON HIS SKIS IN NO TIME

BY JOHN VELLANTE

WHEN **BRYAN WENTZELL '96** GOT THE WORD that he had renal failure and would need a kidney transplant sooner rather than later, he decided to do two things.

First, he was going to live his life to the fullest, and, second, he wasn't going to worry about something he had no control over.

So, he continued to ski, continued to climb mountains, continued to hike, and continued to work at a wilderness lodge in central Alaska. He was, as a matter of fact, about to board a plane for a five-day ski outing to Utah when his beeper sounded telling him a donor kidney had been found.

Now, almost three years later and with a new kidney, he's still doing all those things and more.

Last winter, Wentzell was in Nendaz, Switzerland, competing in his second Winter World Transplant Games, where he raced in four alpine events, won no medals, but returned to his Arlington home feeling good about himself and in what he has accomplished.

"Some people take the games very serious," said Wentzell, 27, who majored in environmental studies at Middlebury. "There were a lot of European skiers and the competition was fierce. It was obvious many of them had college and racing experience.

"If I had made the decision to compete and to do well, I would have trained differently, but for me it was to do the best I could. When I'm at a competition like this, it's not just about racing. It's about meeting other transplant people who are getting on with their lives. It's about sharing experiences."

Wentzell's transplant story began in 1996, when he was a junior at Middlebury. During a routine physical, doctors discovered that he had just one kidney and that it wasn't functioning properly. Doctors at Massachusetts General Hospital, where he eventually had the transplant, told him he needed a transplant within two years.

Determined not to let the diagnosis alter his plans, Wentzell returned to Alaska, where, during the summers of 1995 and 1996, he worked at a field research camp and at a wilderness lodge. He began dialysis treatments in October 1997, and tried to lead as normal a life as possible.

"I guess I didn't realize at the time just how sick I was," he said. "My red blood cell count was very low and I was having trouble staying awake. I was still mountain climbing, but that became increasingly difficult. I think I tried to convince myself that I was out of shape, but in the back of my mind I knew what the problem was. My attitude, though, was that I wasn't going to get all stressed out about it, I wasn't going to walk around worrying and that I was going to live life."

After about a month, when it became obvious that Wentzell should return home to be closer to his family, his father flew to Fairbanks, and the next day, father and son began a nine-day drive back to Portsmouth, where he continued dialysis treatments and was told a kidney might be available in 6-18 months. It took just four.

"I was lucky in that regard," said Wentzell, who is conservation outreach coordinator for the Appalachian Mountain Club in Boston.

"Everything happened so quick. On March 5 of 1998, I was getting set to fly out of Logan to ski in Utah and that night I was in Mass. General being transplanted. I didn't even have time to think about it. But you go into surgery not knowing if the transplant will work or not. Everything is out of your control."

Fred Herbert, chairman of the National Kidney Foundation, estimates that there are more than 70,000 Americans currently on the national waiting list for life-saving organ transplants and that up to 17 of them will die each day while waiting.

'57, and Jim '51 and Ann McGinley Ross '53. ✷ **Robert Schlesinger** joined Voter.com as Chief Congressional Correspondent during the summer of 2000. While waiting for his dot-com fortune to roll in, he broke news on Congress and wrote up a 10-part, two-week, 4,000-mile car road trip. He decided to move back to print journalism shortly after Voter.com closed down. Twenty-four unemployed hours later, he joined the Boston *Globe*'s Washington bureau as a staff writer covering energy, the environment, and education. ✷ **Rachel Bryant** (rachel@alder.nf.ca) has been living in St. John's, Newfoundland, for five years. "I came here to do a master's in biopsychology (animal behaviour), which I earned for a study of seabird feeding ecology on a cluster of small islands in the Labrador Sea. Since finishing that, I've been doing a combination of field (and office) biology and radio production. I helped found the Alder Institute, Inc., through which I co-produce Open Air: natural history radio from Newfoundland and Labrador. You can listen to Open Air's RealAudio internet archive by going to alder.nf.ca and following the links to 'radio show.' Let me know what you think!"

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Class Secretaries: *Martha Mullane, 663 E. Broadway (marthamullane@ hotmail.com), #2A, South Boston, MA 02127; and Gregory Friberg (gregory.r.friberg@hitchcock. org), 123 N. Main St., #8, West Lebanon, NH 03784.*

Rodney Rothman was the guest speaker at the Feb Celebration on February 2. Held at the Center for the Arts, the reception was well attended by many students, parents, and grandparents. ✷

Andrea Lathrop writes: "In August, I will finish up my work at MIT's Campus Activities Complex, and then head to Rochester, NY, to begin a Ph.D. program in brain and cognitive sciences at the Univ. of Rochester. In my spare time, I continue to write screenplays, and have recently taken up a new hobby—crafting chainmail armor. Before leaving Boston I plan to see plenty of Red Sox games with **Jonathan Gilbert** and Dania Palanker '96. ✷ **Eloise Prickitt** writes that she is "the newest homeowner on Cape Cod! Bought a house in Wellfleet with my boyfriend and I'm teaching sixth grade in Orleans." ✷ **Jason Lord** has been living in Durham, NC, where he's "a middle school teacher of a variety of subjects, mostly music and art. In the past five years, I've been a professional chef, singer, set designer, painter, and (mostly) teacher. I'll be moving to Florida with my partner,

Marc, who has accepted a position as a professor at the Univ. of Miami. I would be delighted to hear from my friends at jasonlord73@hotmail." ✷ **Terra Reilly** (sansivera@hotmail.com) sends "Greetings from the Northwest! I'm working at Microsoft now as the product manager for Commerce Server 2000, an e-commerce server application. Susan Scheer '93 has an office right down the hall from me, where she's working on Windows XP." ✷ Now working for Genzyme, a biotechnology company in Cambridge, MA, **Bill Fruhan** will begin his first year at Harvard Business School this September. ✷ Recent marriages: **Vanessa Huth** and David Benedetti on May 23, 1998; **Kristen Spangler** and **Mark Ellerbrook** on October 16, 1999. ✷ **Sarah Carlat** and **Harlan Kennedy** were married in July 2000. In January 2001 they moved from San Francisco to NYC, where Harlan works for McCann-Erickson Advertising and Sarah is working at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. ✷ **Shannah Van Winkle** and Charles Merrill were married on September 9 at Camp Wohelo, Lake Sebago, ME. Shannah works for Sun Micro Systems in Boulder, CO. Charles is a physical therapist at the community hospital. ✷ The marriage of **Dana Lawson** (danaw@mannelab.org) and Jeffrey Wingate took place on November 4. They live in Key Largo, FL. ✷ **Paige Pease** and Paul Melendres (Univ. of NM '96) were married in Santa Fe, NM, on August 26. Paige is a tax associate at Simpson Thacher & Bartlett in NYC.

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Class Secretaries: *Jennifer J. Varney (jenvarney@yahoo.com), 270 Highland Ave., #32, Somerville, MA 02143; and Mohan Renganathan (mohanr@modemmedia.com) Modem Media, 11 rue de Mogador, F75009, Paris, France.*

Nancy Fallen, program coordinator for the USA Film Festival, has been promoted to artistic director. Nancy got her Midd degree in film studies and earned a master's in film studies from Emory Univ. in Georgia. ✷ After graduating from Middlebury, **Sergio Tjong-Ayong** started his master's in international economics at the School of Advanced International Studies at Johns Hopkins Univ., spending his first year at their China Studies center in Nanjing, China. Then he finished up in DC with a double concentration in China studies and Latin American studies in 1998. After that he was an international wireless consultant in DC at a telecom consulting firm until June 2000, at which point he (made aliyah) immigrated to Israel. He's now living in Tel Aviv, though he still spends a lot of his time traveling to Europe and the U.S.

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Class Secretaries: *Karen Lewis Jacobs (kjacobs@advertising.com), 216 E. Cross St., Baltimore, MD 21230; and Rob Birdsong (robert.t.birdsong@ac.com), 377 E. 33rd St., #15L, New York, NY 10016.*

Rudi Karastoyanova (rudi_chart@hotmail.com) is still enjoying Manhattan, where she is an associate in the wealth management group at the Chart Group, a private investment firm with focus on private equity, corporate advisory, and asset management. She's thrilled that her younger sister, Boriana '01, is moving to the city after May graduation to take an investment banking analyst position on Wall Street. ✷ After 3.5 years working at the Smithsonian Astrophysical Observatory in Cambridge, MA, **Kris Eriksen** is "off to a Ph.D. program in astronomy at the Univ. of AZ in Tucson. No more New England winters for me!" ✷ Married on June 3, 2000, **Jonathan McCall** and **Sara Vintiadis** are living and working in Dublin, Ireland. ✷ **Laurie O'Donnell** and **Andrew Smith** were married on June 24, 2000, in Cape Elizabeth, ME. Laurie is employed by Hillside School, while Andrew is attending Boston Univ. Center for Energy and Environmental Studies. They live in Marlborough, MA. ✷ The July 29, 2000, marriage of **Rebecca Palmer** and **Keith Lewandoski** took place in Woodstock, VT. Rebecca is attending Vermont Law School and Keith is a financial adviser with Morgan Stanley Dean Witter. ✷ From **Clint Bierman** ("Cton"): "To everyone who made it to the last Clint Bierman solo performance at Foolish Craig's, I can't thank you enough. Because of you guys, I was offered a monthly Saturday night gig there." After that show, he got the 12 string electricized to beef up the sound for another solo performance on April 28—the last Colorado performance of the spring. The Grift was then going on a four-week tour of New England.

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Class Secretaries: *Nate Johnson (burlijohn@yahoo.com), Robinson Hall, Redstone Campus, UVM, Burlington, VT 05405; and Katie Whittlesey (catherine_whittlesey@equityoffice.com), 34 White Pl., #1, Brookline, MA 02445.*

Colin Powell recently swore in **Mark Weinberg** as a junior officer in the U.S. Foreign Service. He was sworn in with a class of 37 other junior officers at the Department of State. President Bush was present to witness the ceremony. Mark has accepted his first tour of duty in Ho Chi Minh City, Vietnam. ✷ **Carol McMurrich** and **Greg Reynolds** are living in Northampton, MA. Carol is getting a master's in elementary ed, while teaching first grade. Greg is studying adolescent psychopharmacology and teaching 7th-grade French and Spanish. This February vacation, they visited **Mike Koehler** and **Amy Johnson** in Utah. ✷ **Myles Felsing** reports that he has moved to San Francisco. ✷ **Tetyana Bisyk** reports that she has moved to Brooklyn and that she is using the last name of Beck professionally: "easier for people to pronounce." While working in the editorial department of Italian Vogue, she keeps up with the vocals that she lends to her friends' rock band, Beauty. She also reports and photographs for the "Street Style" section on www.elle.com (a recent installment was about the NYC fashion shows). She also sings in a Ukrainian choir in the Village, and is indirectly involved with another band, Johnny Hi-Fi Project, whose lead guitarist/keyboardist is her "better half." His site is www.goodeveningtheband.com. ✷ Physics prof. Stephen Ratcliff recently photographed our class Salutatorian, **Irina Marinov**, and her mother, Anca Marinov, a visiting assistant prof. of physics at Middlebury. ✷ **Topher Lewis** (topher@alumni.middlebury.edu) was "heading to southern and eastern Africa to take a game ranger course and travel before returning Boston in the fall to start a master's program in environmental science and engineering at the Harvard School of Public Health."

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Class Secretaries: *Melissa Pruessing (pruessing99@alumni.middlebury.edu), 13 Anderson St. #1, Boston, MA 02114; and Peter Steinberg (captfun99@yahoo.com), 2411 Spruce St., #2R, Philadelphia, PA 91903.*

The First Annual Spring Telemark Festival at the Snow Bowl in March brought together many students, alums, and friends, including Celia Dalton-Meyer '03, Megan Smith '95, Daniel Sheehan, Kathryn Schloff, Abby Ward '02, Charlie Noyes '82, Pearl Schloff, Merle Schloff, Jesse Schloff, Jenny March '04, J. Bryan Wentzell '96, Steve Engle '95, Emma Ansara '96, and James Thomson. The photographer was Eric Skovsted '02. All invited next spring for a day of clinics for all abilities, ground events, and tons of Middlebury camaraderie.

Eric Gartman (egartman@yahoo.com) is now in the Univ. of Rochester School of Medicine, class of 2004. ✷ **Adam** and **Amy Schildgen Sobek** are happy with their teaching jobs. Adam is a GIS lab guru in Midd's geography dept., while Amy teaches high school bio, chem, and Spanish at the Christian School in Vergennes. ✷ **AJ Husband, Brian Coates**, and **Pete Steinberg** were seen at the Middlebury vs Williams baseball game. ✷ **Rob Levy, Chris Lindstrom**, and **Josh Nelson** had a raging NYC party complete with **Pete Westra, Joe Kraft, John Felton, Dan A. Meyer, Chris Morosky, Brad Maxwell, Liz Cassidy, Brittany Beebe, Andy Davenport, Garrett Maclean**, and **Jeff Sturges**. ✷ **Kristofer Doucette** (doucette77@yahoo.com) has been in Buenos Aires, Argentina, on a Fulbright student grant: "I'm working on the Incorporation of the Argentine Sugar Industry into MERCOSUR, the subject of my senior IPE thesis. I'm here until June after which I head to Madrid/Barcelona to teach a summer class in conversational Spanish to American students. In August I begin a two-year master's program with Johns Hopkins SAIS in DC." ✷ **Jennifer Cappeto** (jcappeto@yahoo.com) left her nonprofit job in March, took a month to travel, and went to work at a florist shop while taking summer school classes at the Univ. of MD. In September, she moves to Philadelphia to begin a graduate program in historic preservation the Univ. of PA. ✷ **Myrth Anderson** (myrtht@hotmail.com), still living in Colorado and working at Copper Mountain, was headed to Australia this summer to recruit for Copper and travel with her boyfriend. ✷ **Whitney Dorne** (whitneydorne@aol.com) is "living in Burlington, teaching violin and piano (I have 30 students!), taking some music courses at UVM, and performing as much as possible." Friends visiting Vermont this summer should send her an e-mail. ✷ Having earned his M.S in materials science recently, **Tom Bishop** writes that he "is running for the border. Moving to Taipei to catch up with David Shomaker '00, Dan Curtis '00, James Anderson '00, and Matt Levy '00. Probably should have taken Chinese instead of all that physics. yilu shunfeng."

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Class Secretaries: *David Babington (dbabington@casestrategy.com), 19 Beechstone #2, Portsmouth, NH 03801; and Lindsay Simpson (simpsonlindsay @yahoo. com), The Lowell Whiteman School, 42605 RCR 36, Steamboat Springs, CO 80487.*

Kate Turner (kturner70@hotmail.com) is interning at *Yes!* magazine of the Positive Futures Network on Bainbridge Island, WA, while making plans for the Peace Corps in September. Living with Kate in Seattle is **Katie Lichtenstein**, who's working at Resources, a non-profit that supports school environmental education classes. ✷ **Catherine Pullins** is enjoying traveling around the world while working for Octagon Marketing, a sports marketing company. "I focus on various regattas, including an eight-stop tour around the world." ✷ **Meeghan Murphy** is a photo researcher for *Allure* magazine in NYC. She and **Mary Catherine Maxwell**, **Lena Watts**, and Sherry Schwarz '99 continue to publish *Abroad View*, the travel and culture magazine they founded for Middlebury College. (Web site www.abroadviewmagazine.com.) Now 72 pages, it's distributed at over 200 colleges nationwide. This spring they were looking to expand, fund their operation, and further develop their Web site. If you have ideas or are interested in working with *Abroad View*, please contact Sherry Schwarz '99 at sherry@abroadviewmagazine.com. ✷ With the arrival of spring, **Melanie Curtis** was looking forward to skydiving again. She also reports that **Lorraine Roth, Meeghan Murphy**, and she get together on a weekly basis for dinner at one of their apartments. The international fling sock team (represented by co-captains **Meghan Field** and **Melanie Curtis**, stretch captain **Lena Watts**, and special events coordinator **Meeghan Murphy**) made its annual spring trip, this year to Atlanta. (Dr. Douglas Murphy '71 used his skill with the Lobster tennis ball machine to retrieve the beloved fling sock from the top of giant evergreen tree.) Team members **Kate Barnett, Lorraine Roth**, and **Kaitrin Roberts** were missed, as they stayed in Telluride, NYC, and Baltimore, respectively. ✷ **Josh Nothwang** writes that he couldn't take the New York life, so he moved to Winter Park, the greatest ski area on earth. He had **Meeghan Murphy, Mike Cordaro, Tim Dewey-Mattia, Jme McLean, Chat Ortved**, and **Kate Barnett** out for a visit last winter. He also visited **Adam Popkin, Jenny Morgan**, and **Melissa Russell** in Lake Tahoe, CA. Josh will be back in New York in August to begin working with Accenture. ✷ **Jim Thompson, Jess Howe**, and **Lindsay Simpson** were ditching the Colorado ski scene after May to move back east. ✷ **Trina Hosmer** has been writing for *Skiing* magazine. ✷ **Eric Goldwarg** is doing sports marketing with a firm in Norwich, VT, after spending the winter helping the Enman family start up their nordic ski center and inn (www.skisleepyhollow.com). Eric ran into **Dana Dunleavy** and **Sarah Cooley** at a nordic race in Stowe. For all you alpine skiers, I'm sure you'll be proud to hear that Dana has been converted. ✷ After spending the fall working for Jim Jeffords' successful re-election bid to the U.S. Senate, **Toby Dougherty** left Vermont to travel the U.S. and Europe. Summer will see him on Long Island surfing as much as possible before going to graduate school. ✷ After her first year of medical school at the Univ. of Rochester Medical School, **Charlene Weigel** was spending the summer researching how to keep the elderly functional and independent longer. She has also been busy playing floor hockey and basketball. ✷ After a year in Burlington doing biochem research at UVM, **Rachel Davis** was moving to Denver in May and taking an EMT class for the summer. ✷ **Alison Greenwood** has been surviving Teach for America, stationed in New Orleans. ✷ **Kaitlin Roan** and **Kate Stevens** were teaching math and music, respectively, to middle schoolers last year. ✷ **Megan Harris** is spending the summer at Merrowvista in NH, after her year with the New Dominion School in VA. ✷ **Ellen Holloway** is a research associate for Georgetown's National Center for Education in Maternal and Child Health (NCEMCH) in Arlington, VA. ✷ In a master's program in forestry and wildlife at the Univ. of MT, **Kate Shick** is funded on a snowshoe hare habitat project, part of a larger lynx study in the area. She's hoping that MT doesn't all light up on fire again this summer! Kate spent part of January bouncing around Jamaica with a friend in the Peace Corps. ✷ **Gabe McCrary** is working as a consultant for Microsoft. ✷ **Drew Lin** says everything is still going very well out in San Francisco. ✷ Also in SFO, **Tim Dewey-Mattia** is living with **Jme Mclean** and working for Americorps with the San Francisco Conservation Corps Recycling Outreach Team. He runs a recycling program in the presidio of San Francisco and teaches student groups about recycling and conservation. ✷ **Michaela Betty** writes: "I recently moved to an overly priced apartment that I can't afford in Stoneham, MA, where I thoroughly enjoy not having any roommates other than my cat. Unlike most of our class, I'm not 'a consultant.' Instead, I love my job as an account support rep with a fast-paced company (Lightbridge, Nasdaq:LTBG) that offers fraud solutions to the wireless industry. My team consists of maniacal triathletes (similar to Middlebury, I am surrounded by competitive, athletic, and beautiful people). I still lack the willpower to join them for their lunchtime runs. I have good days, I have bad days, but most important, I'm happy." ✷ **Janeen Hetzler** reports from Kazakhstan: "It has been quite warm here lately. I almost feel like I'm in Florida, except for the feet of snow that are still left in the shadier areas. I sat outside for a bit last night and studied Russian with a pregnant cat on my lap. I took frequent breaks to look at the sky and a man walking by told me I shouldn't be sitting on the stone I was sitting on. He said that it is known as medical truth in this country that sitting on cold surfaces will cause a woman to become infertile (as will sitting at the corner of a table)." ✷ **Hillary Guttman** will attend the Univ. of TX at Austin with the hope of earning a Ph.D. in neurobiology (fancy word for the study of rat brains). She looks forward to warmer weather while living in Austin for the next five-seven years. ✷ In September, **Christa McDougall** moves to the Portsmouth (RI) Abbey School to teach French and coach ice hockey. This past year she worked in the admissions office and coached soccer and ice hockey at the Loomis Chaffee School in Windsor, CT. ✷ Last summer, **Joseph Barker** and **Katherine Rodormer** led a Putney Student Travel trip (for fifteen 8th and 9th graders) all over France for five weeks. Now Joseph is serving as a Peace Corps Volunteer in Benin, "where I'm helping train small cooperatives in basic business skills; I am also actively promoting and teaching HIV/AIDS education with the Beninese, as well as working on a gender development/equality project. I see **Elise Young** semi-often, since she is also serving in Benin. My address until December 2002: Joseph Barker, PCV, B.P. 50, Avrankou, Rep. du Benin, Afrique Occidentale/West Africa."

PROFILE
MICHELE FORMAN

"I THINK I HAVE THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD," says Michele Forman, a social studies teacher at Middlebury Union High School. Some might not agree, since she puts in a 65-to-70-hour school week and has even created more work for herself by teaching Arabic *before* school three mornings a week.

But her love of the job was rewarded on April 23 when President Bush named her National Teacher of the Year at a White House ceremony. The first Vermont educator to receive this honor, Forman added a Middlebury honorary Doctor of Education degree to her résumé on May 27.

A student herself for three summer sessions at Middlebury's Arabic Language School, she shares her love of the language with the high school students. She also advises the Student Coalition on Human Rights, runs workshops to teach teachers, and does volunteer counseling and hospice work in Addison County. She began teaching in rural Nepal for the Peace Corps in 1967, has been president of a nursery school, taught at the University of Vermont, and has served as an alcohol and drug education curriculum specialist for the Vermont Department of Education.

"Those of us at Middlebury College," comments President John M. McCardell, Jr., "can only be inspired by her creativity, her dedication to lifelong learning, and her high expectations for all her students regardless of their ability level."

PHOTOGRAPH BY PAUL O. BOISVERT

ENGLISH

Cynthia Hearn Dorfman (M.A. '73) is director of media and information services in the office of educational research and improvement at the U.S. Dept. of Education. In April 2001, she was a senior executive fellow at the Kennedy School of Government at Harvard. ✷ **Lynn Rakatansky** (M.A. '80) was a recipient of this year's Presidential Award for Excellence in Mathematics, presented by the National Science foundation. A teacher in the East Providence, RI, school system for 25 years, Lynn keeps her math students involved in writing by encouraging them to write journals for their math projects and other activities. ✷ After teaching at several colleges and universities over the past 16 years, **John Evans** (M.A. '85) (jevans77@mindspring.com) has retired from higher education to work in the field of marketing and business development for Deloitte & Touche in Atlanta. He lives near Dallas, GA, with wife Angela Jane Bailey. ✷ **James Hatley** (M.A. '85) (jdhatley@ssu.edu) recently published *Suffering Witness: The Quandry of Responsibility after the Irreparable* (SUNY Press). He teaches philosophy at Salisbury (MD) State Univ. ✷ **Dawne Anderson Spinale** (M.A. '89) (pyds@earthlink.net) would love to hear from classmates. Her son, Carlo, is four and she is preparing to begin work towards another master's degree, this one in applied geography. ✷ **Larissa Vigue** (M.A. '00) of Shelburne, VT, is a freelance writer and editor and coordinator of Champlain College's Young Vermont Writers' Conference. This summer she returns to Bread Loaf to continue work on a series of creative essays.

FRENCH

Darien, CT, resident **Sarah Lively Cagninelli** (M.A. '74) is a broker with Douglas Elliman Scott Associates. ✷ **Janet Lisy Picataggio** (M.A. '75) received a professional diploma in educational administration from Dowling College (Oakdale, Long Island) in May 1999. She chairs the language department in the Smithtown (L.I.) Central School District. ✷ **Gardner Pierce Ashley** (D.M.L. '76) and wife Eleanor "spent another fine summer at Cornwall, commuting daily to Middlebury to paint and to continue contributing my souvenirs of 40 years at Midd to the French School Gazette." ✷ **Kip Keenan** (M.A. '87) (kip.keenan@ogilvy.com) has been appointed managing director of Ogilvy PR/Shanghai. He transferred from Alexander Ogilvy/Boston. ✷ Chris and **Lynda-Marie Brahs Allen** (M.A. '90) welcomed daughter Sophie Jane on June 9. Sophie and sister Lucie were traveling to France with their parents this April. The Allens had a brief visit with Kevin and **Tracey Kottman Wood** (M.A. '90) last fall. ✷ **John C. Lubin** ('91) is language development coordinator at WordStream, an Internet start-up in Somerville, MA. "We are developing a translation system with multilingual applications for the Internet and wireless device industries." ✷ **Sally Watson** (M.A. '97) and W. Terrance Cushmore were married July 14 in North Wales, PA. Sally is a teacher working with people with learning disabilities with Lindamood-Bell Learning Processes in Bryn Mawr, PA.

GERMAN

After teaching Spanish and German for more than 30 years in the Pittsfield (MA) and Taconic high schools, **Robert J. Hall** (M.A. '66) has joined the faculty at St. Joseph Central High School in Pittsfield. ✷ Sr. **Paula Holdman** (M.A. '67) wrote a paper on northern Spain which has been incorporated in an essay, "Pilgrimage to Spain—2000," by Bob Reilly of the UN staff. ✷ **Kathryn Cowin Decker** ('69) (mandlow@aol.com) became a grandmother on November 1 with the birth of Samuel Robert in Washington State. Kathy works for the Hayward (CA) Unified School District as a bilingual school psychologist. She also serves on the board for a local organization that provides shelter and counseling for victims of domestic violence. ✷ **Tom Cantwell** (M.A. '70) is still the regional EMS director in El Paso, TX, Dept. of Health. Other interests include the city advisory board for Parks & Recreation, St. Clement's Choir, card playing, and swimming. Tom travels back to the East at least once a year and is considering a move to New York.

ITALIAN

Theresa Carpentieri Gernhard (M.A. '69) and husband Bill live on an old farm in New Hampshire, where she has her own business as a financial adviser. "Would love to hear from any of my colleagues from the Class of 1969 at tcarpentieri@aol.com." ✷ **Christine A. Belli** (M.A. '76) has been appointed supervisor of world languages and ESL at Clifton (NJ) High School. From 1977 to 1992, she was assistant to the director of the Italian School at Middlebury. ✷ **Frank Nigro** (M.A. '79) is "living in San Francisco, after 18 years in Italy, where he was involved in international education: coordinator and instructor of Trinity College (Hartford, CT) Elderhostel Programs and academic director of SIT's College Semester Abroad Program in Siena. I am teaching Italian and acting as director of cultural activities for Primo Programma."

RUSSIAN

Erik Best (M.A. '85) has a team of writers and editors translating business news from the Czech press into English and transmitting it via fax, usually by 8 a.m. Known as "The Fleet Sheet," his single-page publication has been a mainstay in almost every foreign bank, law office, and consulting firm in Prague for 10 years. Erik and wife Dita have two daughters.

SPANISH

James E. Mauch (M.A. '57), prof. of administrative and policy studies at the Univ. of Pittsburgh, has coauthored *Emerging Markets and Higher Education*, analyzing the role of higher education in sustaining political and economic changes in emerging market countries around the world. ✷ **Edmund Benner** (M.A. '65), of McLean, VA, recently retired as executive director of Sister Cities, International, Washington, DC. Prior to that, he was director of Peace Corps programs in Peru and Ecuador, and headed a USAID program with El Salvador's Ministry of Education. ✷ **Tom Webber** (M.A. '71) (webbertom@hotmail.com), of Chula Vista, CA, is working for a large bank as a financial adviser for Spanish-speaking clients. "I would like to hear from my former classmates. Gracias!" ✷ **Marcelle M. Martin** ('81; also French '72 and '79) retired in 1985 due to tinnitis after various positions on the East Coast, Puerto Rico, and Colombia. Now living in central California, she has traveled to San Salvador, Guatemala, and Colombia with World Neighbors. She is now involved with Direct Relief International. ✷ **Carrie Holland** (M.A. '96) (hollandc@meredith.edu) would love to keep in touch with classmates. ✷ The marriage of **Estia DiDuca** (M.A. '98) and **Cornelius Weyhing** (M.A. '98) took place on June 17, 2000. They live in Knoxville, TN, where they teach at the Webb School of Knoxville. ✷ **Monica Winterfeldt Lentz** (M.A. '98) and husband Kyle are proud parents of son Samuel Henry, born February 21. While teaching Spanish at South Milwaukee (WI) High School, Monica is state director of the National Spanish Exam. Kyle is an industry analyst for Hamacher, a div. of Non-Stop Solutions. They live in Wauwatosa, WI.

PHOTOGRAPH BY ERIK BORG

OBITUARIES

28 **Frederick O. Whittemore**, 96, of Leesburg, FL, on March 21, 2001. He was the owner of the Dorset (VT) Inn for 30 years. Survivors include stepdaughter Linda Christina, stepson Robert Vassar, four grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. A brother, Harold B. Whittemore '28, died in 1950.

31 **Ethel Rogers Byers**, 90, of Juno Beach, FL, on October 5, 1999. A graduate of Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School in Boston, she held positions with Monsanto Chemical Co., and several other companies before purchasing and operating the Alma Shops in NYC. Later she was co-owner of the Yacht Haven Hotel and Marina on St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, retiring to Florida in 1972. Predeceased by husband Harry B. Howe Jr. and by second husband Joseph Byers II, she is survived by son Harry B. Howe, a grandson, and a brother.

32 **Frances Dulac Sherwood**, 90, of Bradenton, FL, on January 31, 2001. A teacher and guidance counselor for 25 years at Kiskayuna High School in Schenectady, NY, she retired to Bradenton in 1976. Survivors include husband Roland Sherwood, daughters Phyllis Dulac Tyler and Gale Barnes, stepsons Donald and Robert, and two grandchildren.

33 **Aaron W. Newton**, 89, of Prescott, AZ, on March 30, 2001. During World War II, he worked for the Public Health Service and the Coast Guard. He was chief pathologist and founder of the pathology department for the Franklin County (MA) Public Hospital, retiring in 1975. Survivors include wife Marie (Benson), daughters Beatrice Loomis and Betty Antony, son Aaron Jr., a sister, and six grandchildren.

Richard D. Roberts, 91, of Belle Mead, NJ, on February 24, 2001. He retired in 1965 as director of juvenile court for the state of Connecticut. He then served as director of the Connecticut Junior Republic (for troubled boys) in Litchfield until 1978. Predeceased by wife Mary Margaret (Rhodes) in 1996, and by brother James E. Roberts '36 in 1965, he is survived by son Richard Roberts, daughter Sandra Roberts, and six grandchildren.

34 **Curtiss B. Hickcox**, 87, of West Hartford, CT, on February 26, 2001. His 40-year medical career centered around the practice of anesthesiology at the Hartford Hospital. He served on the board of the American Society of Anesthesiology and helped establish the first free standing ambulatory surgical center in Connecticut. His wife of 54 years, Helen (Burke), died in 1995. He was also predeceased by five brothers, including Howard M. Hickcox '32, Charles A. Hickcox '33, Arthur S. Hickcox '41, and F. Bronson Hickcox Jr. '49. Survivors include daughters Maryann Hickcox Gow '64 and Patricia K. Hickcox '67; sons Curtiss B. Hickcox Jr. '68 and Edward F. Hickcox; four grandchildren (including Deborah Gow Baginski '90); five great-grandchildren; and sisters Mabelle H. Camp, Mary Hickcox Lecko '43, and Charlotte P. Hickcox '45. Many other Middlebury cousins, nieces, nephews, and in-laws survive.

Thaisia de Transehe Skinker, 89, of Juno Beach, FL, on May 5, 2001. Born Baroness Thaisia von Transehe in St. Petersburg, Russia, the Bolsheviks burned her house and shot her grandfather during the Russian Revolution (1918). After living in several countries and learning several languages, she arrived in the U.S. in 1923. The family name was changed to de Trensehe. She worked as a model and for the U.S. Bureau of Labor Statistics before her marriage to Charles R. Skinker in 1940. Predeceased by her husband, she leaves daughters Sandra Bennett and Barbara Fielding, eight grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Edward W. Stefaniak, 90, of Middlebury, VT, on March 9, 2001. An Army veteran of World War II, his teaching and administrative career included the high schools in Middlebury, Alburg, Grand Isle, and Stowe, VT. He taught sciences and teacher training at Johnson State College from 1957 until his 1976 retirement. Predeceased by first wife Hazel Brown Stefaniak '33 in 1968 and by son David in 1993, he leaves wife Glenellen (Hawthorne), daughter-in-law Jean Lash, sister-in-law Elsie Brown Tracy '39, and two granddaughters.

35 **Josephine Knox Divoll**, 86, of Rockingham, VT, on March 5, 2001. She operated the Divoll family farm during World War II while husband Natt L. Divoll '35 served in the Navy. She later worked as a legal secretary for her husband. She is survived by her husband; sons Lincoln, Scott, and Knox Divoll; daughter Marcia Divoll; and three grandchildren.

Natalie H. Dunsmoor, 87, of Waterbury, CT, on April 13, 2001. With an M.A. from Teachers College, Columbia Univ., she was a governess and taught for 30 years at St. Vincent School in Bloomfield, CT. She served the Bunker Hill Congregational Church in many capacities during her 73-year membership. She was an active fund-raiser and volunteer for causes in her community and worked with many foreign students in the Literacy Volunteers of America program. She attended each of her class reunions at Middlebury and never missed a year of Alumni College since its inception in 1976. Predeceased by two sisters, she leaves four nephews, two nieces, and many grand-nephews and grandnieces.

36 **Janet Hartwell Westby**, 85, of Littleton, MA, on March 17, 2001. At the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, she worked for the dean of science and the dean of the graduate school. She retired from Digital Equipment Corp. at age 74. She was predeceased by son Gordon in 1966 and by husband Gordon E. Westby '37 in 1971. She leaves daughters Julyann Allen and Susanne DeMott, three grandchildren, and a sister.

G. Wilbur Westin, 86, of LaCanada Flintridge, CA, on March 10, 2001. A 1940 graduate of Rochester Medical School, he served as a medical officer in the Navy (1942-47). He opened the Shriner's Hospital for children, Los Angeles Unit, in 1952, and served as chief surgeon for 31 years. He retired in 1989 from his private practice in orthopedics. His first wife, Lilian (Alexander), died in 1970. He was also predeceased by a sister, Sylvia Westin Wurts '29. Survivors include wife Jayne (Goodall); daughters Carol, Jean, and Heather; sons David, George, William, and Craig; 11 grandchildren; and a brother, Donald Westin '38.

37 **Helen Dawson Campbell**, 85, of Shaker Heights, OH, on April 3, 2001. She held a master's from Columbia Univ. and assisted her husband, the Rev. Rollin T. Campbell '33, as he served in 11 parishes. He died in 1995. Survivors include sons Timothy and James Campbell, daughters Phyllis Campbell Winkel '64 and Penelope Campbell, six grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Marion Perkins Hackett, 86, of St. Albans, VT, on March 24, 2001. She was a high school teacher for 23 years, retiring from Burlington High School. She was predeceased by husband Edson B. Hackett in 1980, by son William in 1960, and by sister Helen Perkins McLean '39 in 1985. Survivors include son Edson Bixby Hackett, three grandchildren, a great-grandchild, and a brother.

38 **Helen Thomas Stone**, 84, of Milwaukee, WI, on February 25, 2001. After teaching for a time, she was the high school librarian in Leominster, MA, for eight years. She was predeceased by husband Paul J. Stone in 1986, by daughter Cynthia Stone, and by a grandson. Survivors include sons Ralph E. Stone '61, David T. Stone, and Geoffrey F. Stone; and five grandchildren.

39 **Lennart B. Anderson**, 83, of Brick, NJ, on February 28, 2001. A pilot and flight instructor in the Army Air Corps (1941-1946), he retired from Eastern Airlines as director of system operations after 31 years, and from the Air Force Reserve Program as a full colonel after 36 years. His wife, Georgine (Newman), died in 1997. Survivors include daughter Charlene Van Horn, two grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Ruth E. Webb, 83, of New City, NY, on April 16, 2001. She studied at Columbia Univ. School of Social Work and centered her career around neglected and uncared for children, adoption, and foster-home placement. Retiring as a social worker with the State Bureau of Child Welfare in New Haven, CT, she was active in the C.G. Jung Foundation and the Analytical Psychology Club of New York. A sister survives her.

40 **Porter C. Jarrell**, 81, of Thoiry, France, in February 2001. Turned down by the U.S. Army, he joined the American Field Service, an ambulance corps attached to the Allied forces in North Africa in 1942. The next year he was accepted into the British Army as a medical orderly. He and his commander repelled a German attempt to retake Simi, an island near Rhodes. He was later awarded the George Medal for rescuing men who were trapped under debris when their headquarters sustained a direct attack. In 1944, from secret bases in Turkey, he took part in a number of raids on German garrisons in the Aegean. After the War, he settled in Geneva and worked for the United Nations Refugee Organization. In the 1950s he worked for the Inter-governmental Organization for Migration, assisting those injured or displaced during conflicts throughout the world. He was awarded the Medal for Civilian Services in Vietnam in 1968. He had three sons and a daughter from his first marriage (1945) to Evelyn McDivitt. There were two sons from his second marriage (1970) to Edwina Moquin.

Jeanne Hoyt Shedd, 80, of Honolulu, HI, on December 27, 1999. With a master's in library science, she was a reference librarian in Huntington and Northport, NY, and assisted several museums in special programs and exhibits. Retiring to

Honolulu in 1970, she was involved in publications on history and the arts in Hawaii. She was predeceased by her husband, John V. Shedd. Her daughter, Helen Shedd Saito, attended Middlebury's Russian School in 1972.

Charles F. Straight, 83, of DeLand, FL, on March 20, 2001. An Army veteran of World War II (1942-45), he worked for the Hamilton Standard div. of United Technologies until 1977. Retiring to Florida from Manchester, CT, in 1978, he and wife Paula (Chayer) danced several times a week and won awards in rumba and tango. Predeceased by his wife of 57 years in 1999, he leaves daughter Susan Bottaro and son Stephen Straight.

41 **Ellen Currie Hill**, 80, of East Montpelier, VT, on February 23, 2001. Until 1960, she and husband James M. Hill raised registered Jerseys. She published research on the early settlers of East Montpelier, was a director of the Adamant Cooperative Store, and served as music director and organist of the Adamant United Methodist Church. She is survived by daughter Joanne Bair; sons James, Ronald, Douglas, and Robert Hill; and six grandchildren.

Minott P. Hubbell Jr., 82, of Lincoln, ME, on March 23, 2001. He received the Purple Heart for service in the Army during World War II. After retirement as VP of L.S. Thorson in Ellsworth, ME, he remained active in the VFW, DAV, and the Rotary Club. Survivors include wife Patricia (Lashua), sons Richard and Gary, daughters Heidi and Kathi, three grandchildren, one great-grandson, two brothers, and two sisters.

42 **Clifford E. Backup**, 81, of Exton, PA, on April 12, 2001. A 1945 graduate of UVM Medical School, he served in the Army Medical Corps until 1948. In New York, he was a psychiatrist at Kings County Hospital, Lenox Hill Hospital, New York Hospital, and Friends Hospital in Philadelphia. He had a private practice and was an instructor at Cornell Univ. Medical School. He leaves wife Wanda (Videen), sons Dudley and Bruce Backup, daughter Marjorie Backup, brother Phillip H. Backup '43, and five grandchildren. A Middlebury niece, Peggy Backup '71, also survives.

David W. Emmons, 82, of Orleans, MA, on January 31, 2001. After serving five years during World War II, he left the Air Force as a captain. A graduate of Andover Newton Theological School, he was ordained a minister in the United Church of Christ in 1956. He served in Rowley, MA, and Brantford, Ontario, and was minister in residence for 20 years at Ingraham House in Bristol, CT. Upon retirement in 1985, he and wife Mary Eleanor (Speers) became members of the Community of Jesus. Surviving besides his wife are sons Stephen, Peter, and David T. Emmons; a brother, and four grandchildren.

Hope Barton Fitzpatrick, 79, of Severna Park, MD, on April 3, 2001. An active parishioner of Woods Memorial Presbyterian Church, she was predeceased by husband Capt. Wayne N. Fitzpatrick in 1988. She is survived by sons David, Richard, and Steven Fitzpatrick; daughters Diane Harmon and Lynne Cramer; a sister, a brother, and 14 grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include a cousin, Martha Estle Eaton '66.

Gertrude Clendenin Repko, 80, of Fayetteville, NY, on February 11, 2001. A graduate of the Univ. of NH, she is survived by husband John F. Repko, son John D. Repko, and two sisters. She was predeceased by son Thomas Repko in 1965.

Marcia Sanders, 80, of Wilmington, DE, on May 1, 2001. She taught for 10 years in Hockessin, DE, received an M.S. in library science (Univ. of WI), and worked at the Enoch Pratt Free Library in Baltimore, MD, for 30 years. With a special interest in promoting literacy, she was a generous contributor of books to *Page 1*, Middlebury's Bicentennial literacy project. An active Episcopalian, she was one of the first female Vestry members of Christ Church, Baltimore. Survivors include a brother, two sisters, and nieces and nephews.

43 **Mary Barclay Howarth**, 79, of Albuquerque, NM, on December 7, 2000. Before Middlebury, she organized and led inner city workcamps for the American Friends Service Committee (AFSC). After Middlebury, she helped set up reconstruction work camps in Lapland. She married a Canadian pacifist, Wilfred Howarth, in 1947, and together they continued their work with the Friends. She established cooperative nursery schools in several communities, earned a master's in early childhood education, and was actively involved in many social and environmental causes. She and her husband completed a handmade passive solar house in Glen Haven, CO, shortly before his death in 1997. She moved to Albuquerque in September 2000 to be near her family. Survivors include daughters Rachel Boone and Barclay Walsh, sons David and Paul Howarth, nine grandchildren, and two brothers.

Bradford C. Poole, 80, of Cotuit, MA, on March 29, 2001. During World War II, he served with the Navy. He was a design engineer at Texas Instruments for 28 years. Survivors include wife Barbara (Chace); daughters Linda Beaudain, Deborah Poole, and Margaret Schembre; son Robert A. Poole; 10 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. A cousin, Virginia Poole Leonard '42, died in 1980.

45 **Erline Blackmore Burnett**, 77, of South Hero, VT, on March 22, 2001. She was employed at Albany Medical Hospital's Medical School and at Little Brown Publishing Co. in Boston. Survivors include husband Walter W. Burnett; daughters Mona Tapia, Mary Parish, and Sally Bartlett; sons William and James; two brothers, and seven grandchildren.

46 **Gladys Swift Seibert**, 76, of Harrisburg, PA, March 23, 2001. The first female news director of WTPA-TV (now WHTM-TV), she was considered a local pioneer in broadcasting and public relations. She retired as public relations and fund-raising director with the American Lung Assoc. of central Pennsylvania. She served on the boards of many agencies and was a volunteer and actress for the Harrisburg Community Theatre for 40 years. She leaves son Peter Seibert and a granddaughter.

47 **Rosemary Roddy Brainard**, 76, of Melbourne, FL, on April 15, 2001. With an M.A. from Seton Hall Univ., she was a remedial reading specialist in the Long Branch, NJ, school system for 30 years, retiring in 1987. Survivors include her husband of 38 years, Robert N. Brainard; daughters Barbara A. Brainard '76, Kathleen Bessa, and Patricia Price; son Robert J. Brainard; a sister, and 10 grandchildren. She was predeceased by her brother and sister-in-law, John '50 and Louise Sammons Roddy '53.

49 **David G. Ryan**, 77, of Springfield, MA, on April 22, 2001. A teacher in the Springfield school system for 37 years, he retired in 1986. During World War II, he served with the 10th Mountain Infantry Ski Troops, F Company, and received the Victory Medal, European African Middle Eastern Theater Campaign Ribbon, and American Theater Campaign Ribbon. He leaves wife Barbara (Quilty), and two sisters. His father, the late Edward J. Ryan, was a 1912 graduate of Middlebury.

52 **George A. Gleason Jr.**, 71, of Boonton, NJ, on April 18, 2001, of congestive heart failure. He held a law degree from Columbia Univ. (1955) and was employed by the National Labor Relations Board and Xerox Corp. in various legal capacities. He retired as Labor Relations Counsel for RJR Nabisco. Survivors include wife Gloria, sons George and John, and two grandchildren.

53 **Edwin L. Bramley Jr.**, 70, of Cumberland, RI, and West Dennis, MA. He retired as principal computer systems analyst for the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations. His volunteer activities included hockey coach in Squirt League and baseball manager in Little League. Survivors include wife Dorothy Gill Bramley '53, sons Harry, Ted, and William Bramley, and three grandchildren.

54 **Harvey W. Coates III**, 69, of Hazleton, PA, on April 11, 2001. His pioneering efforts at transporting livestock by air for the Peace Corps launched a new industry and established international airline standards for safe and humane transport of livestock. Widely recognized for his national and international activities, he crossed every continent, touching over 100 countries in 25 years. After spinal surgery in 1971, his increasing paralysis limited his traveling, but he continued to advise clients and carriers in the international livestock and transportation industries. Survivors include sons Jeffrey, David, and John M. Coates '79, as well as four grandchildren. His father, the late Harvey W. Coates, Jr., graduated from Middlebury in 1924.

60 **Lloyd J. Graybar**, 62, of Richmond, KY, on November 8, 2000. A retired professor of history at Eastern Kentucky University, he was the author of a book and numerous journal articles. At Middlebury, he established the Mildred Virginia Osher History Prize in 1963 in memory of his aunt. The prize is awarded annually to the student who writes the best honors thesis in history or to the senior student who has displayed the greatest proficiency in the study of history during the four undergraduate years. In 1966, he established the Maude Violet Graybar American History Prize in memory of his mother. Professor Graybar's prizes have been instrumental in encouraging excellence in the field of history at Middlebury.

63 **Miriam Comings Lobell**, 58, of New York, NY, on April 6, 2001, of cancer. With her B.A. and master's in architecture (Univ. of PA), she was a registered architect and had taught at

Pratt Institute's School of Architecture since 1972. A pioneer in Goddess studies, she approached architecture from a symbolic and mythological point of view. She is survived by husband John Lobell and two brothers.

72 **Catherine Gebhard Henry**, 51, of New Providence, NJ, on April 30, 2001. In New York City, she was a financial writer and editor of publications for Dow Jones Markets, Quick Nikkei News, and the Institute of Management and Administration. She held a master's from the Univ. of MO School of Journalism. Surviving are her mother, a sister, and companion John R. Kenworthy.

HONORARY DEGREES

60 **George Winchester Stone Jr.**, on June 11, 2000, in Alton, NH. A specialist in 20th century literature, he taught at George Washington Univ. and New York Univ., where he was dean of the graduate school.

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

36 **Helen Merrill MacDermaid**, 100, M.A. French, of Scarborough, ME, on May 18, 1999. She taught high school French for 20 years in Montclair, NJ, and 20 years in Portland, ME.

37 **Jeannette C. Jacques**, 94, M.A. French, of Plymouth, MA, on January 16, 2001. A teacher from 1931 to 1962, she retired as chair of the French department at Plymouth High School.

40 **Marjorie Pierce**, 97, M.A. French, of Shrewsbury, VT, on February 21, 2001. A former French teacher at Attleboro High School, she shared ownership of the family general store until it closed in 1993.

50 **Mattye M. Powell**, 86, M.A. Spanish, of Hungerford, TX, on August 6, 2000. She retired from teaching at Sam Houston State Univ.

55 **Anne Chamberlain Dash**, 87, M.A. Spanish (D.M.L. Spanish '63), of Damariscotta, ME, on March 25, 2001. She taught for 19 years at Baldwin-Wallace College in Berea, OH.

William J. Schlosser, 70, M.A. Spanish, of Olean, NY, on January 28, 2001. He retired from language teaching at Olean High School in 1985.

59 **Edward F. Ferriter**, 71, M.A. French, of Westfield, MA, on March 25, 2001. He taught foreign languages at West Springfield High School for 28 years.

David J. Gibson, 63, M.A. Spanish, of Indian Rocks Beach, FL, on March 30, 2000. He taught high school Spanish for 30 years in Buffalo, NY, retiring in 1992.

61 **Cecil F. Simpson**, 66, M.A. Spanish, of Palm springs, CA, on February 16, 2001. He was a private financial investor.

69 **William W. Fleming**, 58, M.A. English, of Dallas, TX, on January 10, 2001. He taught at the Greenhill School and St. Mark's School, before beginning a private college consulting business.

76 **Katherine Blikslager Fischer**, 80, Spanish, of Wrightstown, PA, on January 17, 2001. She taught German at Bucks County Community College from 1969 to 1985.

81 **James R. Whalen**, 53, M.A. German, of Chambersburg, PA, on January 27, 2001. He retired from the Chambersburg School District, where he taught German and English for 20 years.

FACULTY

Robert K. Gould

Emeritus Professor of Physics Robert K. Gould, who died in California on May 7, 2001, was a valued member of the Middlebury College community for many years. Coming to Middlebury as associate professor of physics and chair of the department in 1968, he rapidly built the physics program from being a service department with few majors into the vital, wide-ranging program it has become.

A champion of student participation in research as an essential component of undergraduate instruction, Robert Gould also initiated the senior thesis program, which has become the keystone of Middlebury's physics curriculum. His own work in acoustics contributed significantly to the understanding of ultrasonic fields and their effects, especially in medical applications. Publishing the results of his research in each of five decades, he served as a role model for younger faculty as a scholar as well as a teacher.

His contributions to the College were instrumental in enhancing the prominence of his discipline to the considerable advantage of both his students and his colleagues. He will be sorely missed by all who had the privilege to know him as colleague and friend.

He is survived by his daughter, Tenley Nelson, sons Scot A. Gould '85 and Joshua T. Gould '89, and a sister, Nancy Fowler. The family requests that memorial gifts be made to Middlebury College to support the Robert K. Gould Prize in Physics.

Chandler A. Potter

Professor Emeritus of Drama Chandler A. Potter died on March 29, 2001. Born in New York City in 1922, "Cap" came to Middlebury in 1956 and taught in the College's theatre program for 35 years, retiring in 1991. He designed over 160 theatre productions in the course of his career. He also worked with the Bread Loaf School of English and served as a designer with the Summer Repertory Theatre of Colorado State University. During the 1980s, Cap was also associated with the Potomac Theatre Project in Washington, D.C.

During his career, Cap taught dramatic production, stagecraft, scenic design, costume design, and lighting, among other theatre courses. He served as director of Wright Theatre and managed Middlebury's theatre production program, maintaining an active involvement in the design and technical areas.

Cap will be warmly remembered by generations of alumni, faculty, and staff. A strengthened theatre program and especially the Seeler Theatre and its support spaces, which he helped plan for the Center for the Arts, will be his lasting legacy. The condolences of the College are extended to his wife, Sally; son Chris; daughters Susan and Kim; and their families.

George B. Saul

Charles A. Dana Professor Emeritus of Biology George Saul died on May 8, 2001, at Fletcher Allen Hospital, while undergoing treatment for cancer.

Joining the faculty in 1968, George Saul was a model teacher/scholar and an exemplary campus citizen. His calm, caring, thoughtful participation in the life of the College brought greater wisdom to the deliberations of his department, to the many committees on which he served, and to the administrations of four presidents.

For three years in the late 1970s, he served as vice president for academic affairs. Through many years of service on the Committee on Reappointment, he oversaw the building of an ever stronger faculty.

Leading by example, George Saul always seemed able to balance the demands of research, teaching, and service. He loved his work, his college, and his community. His passing is mourned by faculty and staff on the hill and by his friends in the Lions Club, in the Hawthorne Club, and in that circle of devoted fans of Middlebury hockey. To his wife, Sue, and to all the family, the College extends heartfelt condolences.

IN MEMORIAM

Else Silberman
April 22, 1910 – February 20, 2001

Else Silberman, a long-time friend of the College and a member of the Havurah—the Addison County Jewish Congregation—died in East Orange, N.J., in the arms of her husband Curt, her companion of 65 years. Since the 1960s Curt and Else have spent the summers on "The Farm" in Lincoln that was Else's retreat from their New Jersey home. Originally from Würzburg, Germany, Else and Curt fled the Hitler regime in 1938. Had the racist laws of Nazi Germany not forced her out of medical school, she would have had a career as a doctor. After settling in the United States, she was active in Jewish organizations such as Hadassah, the United Jewish Appeal, and the N.J. Council of Jewish Women. She and her husband established the Curt C. and Else Silberman Chair in Jewish Studies at Middlebury, animated by their own experience of persecution, their reverence for Judaism, and by their belief in the power of education.

"Our intention," Curt said in 1994, "is not to sponsor a chair for Jewish students and Jewish studies per se. What is intended is the creation of a forum for students of all creeds and religions and even non-believers, which would become at the same time a kind of community forum with scholars, professors, lecturers, and citizens at large as participants." The goal of the endowment is universal: to contribute "toward better understanding of each other."

We will miss her quiet presence as we labor to fulfil that charge, and say to our friend Curt, "HaMakom yenahem otkha" – "May God comfort you."

—Robert S. Schine, Dean of the Faculty/Else and Curt C. Professor of Jewish Studies

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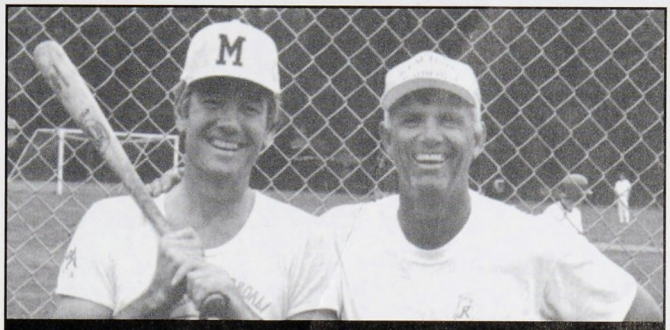

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Boston Creme Marathon

A GLORIOUS RUNNING CAREER ENDS IN A BAG OF DONUTS

BY TIM O'SHEA '89

THE END of my brief but illustrious running career came quite suddenly—not from the force of an accident, a torn tendon, or the loss of my big toe—it came at the counter of a donut shop. The end came as I bought two chocolate crullers and a glazed fritter, sat on the floor of a subway station, and started eating.

I've heard that the end usually begins with a spark, something to awaken you to the reality of a permanently altered future nibbling at the crust of a changing present. Nibble? Heck no! I gobbled those three glorious, sugar-smeared fistfuls of joy like a thirsty man finding respite at a desert oasis and did all I could to stop myself from going back for an even half dozen. You see, I'd just run 26.2 miles, the 99th running of the famed Boston Marathon, and there in the bowels of the Park Street T station, my glorious marathon running career ended. Not with a bang, not with a whimper, just with a few pastries.

Yeah, I used to be one of "them." You know what I'm talking about—lean cheeks and chin, taut legs, a bright eagerness in the eyes, from the inner pride of knowing that you could, did, and plan again on running 26.2 miles by choice. It was that sense of knowing that first drew me towards them. I had seen them on my runs, clustered in packs, softly chatting, wearing white gloves, always smiling, in tune with each other's movements and pace. I would see them as I ran my daily three-mile loops, wondering what they knew that I didn't. What secrets did they share? What truths did they discover out there? Just what happened in Mile 4 and beyond? These people seemed to be part of something different, something special. The more I watched, the more I was determined to find out just what they knew. So I started running marathons. With one under my belt, I began training for the Boston Marathon.

I put in the daily miles, kept a log of how I ran, where I ran, and how much water I drank. I slept a lot, stretched all the time, and I ate pasta like, well, like a marathon runner. I used the Runners' Language —that cultish vocabulary that's a cross between New Age self-help jargon and a collection of airport cocktail lounge pickup lines: "What's your goal today?" "Water or Gatorade?" "How are your splits?" "Want a bite of my PowerBar?" For

ILLUSTRATION BY ALISON SEIFFER

my long prep runs, I smeared petroleum jelly all over my body, just like they did. I caught bathroom breaks in the woods and behind parked cars, just like they did. I had the same look in my eyes that they had, the same anticipation, dread, fear, and excitement. Yes, that 26.2-mile-long look—that stare, which I now realize is a bit loony, the gaze of a guy who's run too much, eaten way too much fusilli, and willingly pasted Band-Aids on his, um, er, nipples. So when the day came, I ran it just like they did.

But as I started running, I began to think, which is a dangerous thing for a guy too many miles from home with no ride. I began to wonder what I was getting out of this whole experience. As I plodded and lurched my way through the towns that line the course toward Boston, I waited for something to reaffirm my decision to do this, to remind me why I was a marathon runner.

I thought about the path I'd chosen months before and wondered why it hadn't been a different diversion to capture my attention, like basketball or swimming. Step after step I reminded myself why: 5-foot-5-inch guys with no jumping ability shouldn't play basketball, and, well, seeing myself in a Speedo was enough to keep me out of the pool. So on I ran, no closer to any answers.

As the miles piled up, things were not going well. I reached the campus of Wellesley College and thought I detected a coed's smirk from curbside. Then, as I made the painful haul up Heartbreak Hill, I could have sworn that a toddler was pointing and laughing at me. Finally, as I ran past the Boston College campus towards the final stretch, I fell in next to an elderly runner, methodically pounding away at the course. Too short of breath to offer much encouragement, I matched his strides, trying to let him know that, for an old fella, he was looking good, and I was there for him. He turned to me and said, "First time?" "Yep," I blurted. "Thought so," he muttered as he kicked it in and left me in his wake. Well, if there was ever to be a sign that I didn't belong running marathons, getting dusted by an octogenarian in Mile 22 ranks up there.

As I crossed the finish line in the shadows of the Hancock Tower, more than four hours after starting many, many miles away, all I could think of was, "Who *are* these people?" I was surrounded by my running brethren, the very people who had cajoled me, advised me, and inspired me to run in the first place, but as I limped and waddled through the crowd, wrapping one of those aluminum foil blankets around my shoulders, I realized I really was just a visitor. A stranger in a strange land.

I kept walking, looking for something to light my way, a final signpost to signal my future direction as a runner. As I descended to the station below, there it was—my salvation—racks and racks of it: glistening, moist pastries, beckoning for me to join them in their carefree, lumpy, deep-fried world. "We're your friends," they whispered to me from behind their glass cages, "Come join us and be happy."

I hesitated for a nanosecond, enough time to ditch my aluminum foil cape, unwedge the five-spot from my sock, and slap that sweaty bill on the counter, proclaiming, "I just ran 26.2 miles, so gimme two of those and one of them and a Boston Creme if you've got one in the back." It was that easy. As I started eating, I finally accepted the truth that I had been kidding myself all along. For my entire marathon running career, all 18 months of it, I never felt like I fit. The Vaseline applications always seemed a bit obscene, the long runs were like regularly scheduled Bataan death marches, and the only "runner's high" I ever got was from someone standing on a street corner. I realized that the only truth past Mile 3 was that there was always another mile to run, nothing more, nothing less.

Reaching into the bag for my second cruller, I decided I would never again run a marathon. Being a marathon runner was about as necessary for me as growing a third arm—kind of interesting at parties but, ultimately, not normal and a bit freakish. I finally figured out what they knew and were talking about on those long runs: short, chubby guys with a love of television and a penchant for pastries and cheese puffs are not cut out for the marathoner set.

So if you've ever considered joining the ranks of the marathoners, consider which road you'll take once the race is over. I took the road much more easily traveled, the road of the sometimes-in-shape, could-stand-to-lose-fifteen-pounds, look-at-those-silly-people kind of guy. That guy who figured there is a whole world out there that's easier to see by car or bike or Stair Master than by running marathons. That guy who ran 26.2 miles and just wanted a few donuts and a ride home.

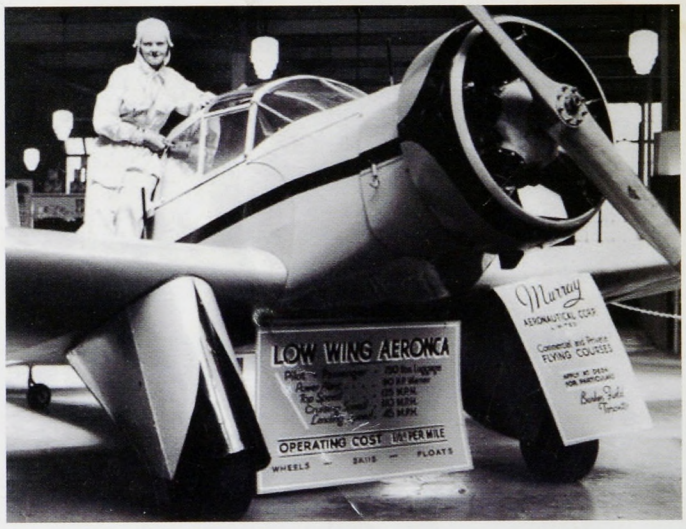
Short, chubby guys with a love of television and a penchant for pastries and cheese puffs are not cut out for the marathoner set.

Tim O'Shea '89 lives, works, and eats pastries near Boston, Massachusetts.
(toshea@middlesex.edu)

High Marks

ACING THE FLYING REQUIREMENT

BY BILL FERGUSON '41



BACK IN THE FORTIES when I was an undergraduate, I coasted along with seminars on writing with Dick (Beowulf) Brown and American literature with Reginald (Doc) Cook '24. I carefully avoided dissecting frogs right through my salad days until senior year, when I discovered a College rule that I must complete two science courses in order to graduate.

What to do? Poli-Sci was not the kind of science the College had in mind, despite the fine efforts of Waldo Heinrichs to emphasize what was happening in Europe as World War II began. While FDR and others were assuring America that we would not be involved, it became obvious we would be drawn into that great struggle. Just as my senior year dawned, the College set up a program to teach students to fly. Yes, airplanes! Moreover, the new course was designated a science course. That's when I learned to fly.

There were nine or ten in my class, and we were bussed out into the tender, loving care of Joe Rock at Bristol's little airport. There, we were introduced to a tiny airplane, an Aeronca, single wing, about 75 horsepower, a two-seater—not tandem, thank heaven. Joe's classes were brief and to the point, but his real skill was in the air. Eventually we all had a ride. Joe took us up individually and let us control the plane.

An ancillary component of flying was the sitting around, waiting for your turn. One sunny day while waiting my turn, I acquired a magnificent sunburn on my chest. That evening I was in the lounge at Forest West with my future wife, Helen Rotch '43. She was rubbing cream on my chest when Miss Ross walked in. "Why Helen," she said in housemotherly shock, "what are you doing?" It was perfectly obvious what she was doing, but she stopped and I buttoned my shirt. That may have been the high point of my flying career.

One day while flying with Joe, I was practicing a landing plan that involved cutting the power just opposite where we wanted to land. We'd then circle the field, sort of coast down, and level out to touch down. Piece of cake. This time I overshot a bit, and Joe said, "Take her around," so I pushed the throttle in a bit. "Oh my god!" said Joe. "This is not a car. You need all the power you can get." And he pushed the throttle all the way in. It was the closest thing to a harsh word Joe ever spoke.

One of my classmates managed to run the plane off the field with little or no damage. And on one of my solo flights, as I started to take off, the plane veered somehow toward Joe's control shack. I pulled back the stick and soared neatly over the roof, missing it by a good 10 feet. As I did so, I could see Joe coming out to wave a big red flag, meaning: "Get back down here!" Even then, Joe was very sweet, although shaking a bit.

Somehow, I managed to solo three times and passed the written exam, so, perhaps thanks to Hitler, I was able to graduate in June of 1941. Some of my flying classmates did fly planes in the war, but I had had enough with Joe Rock and the postage-stamp-sized airport at Bristol. I went into the Navy. I chose destroyers. No more flying for me.

Bill Ferguson '41 has been writing a weekly newspaper column for 50 years.

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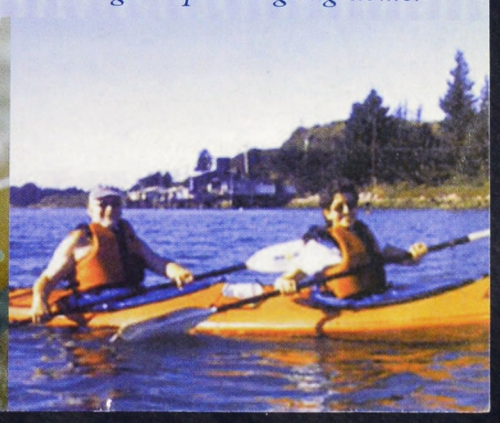

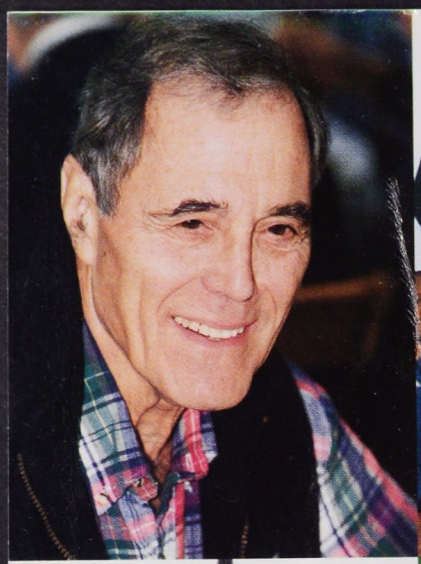

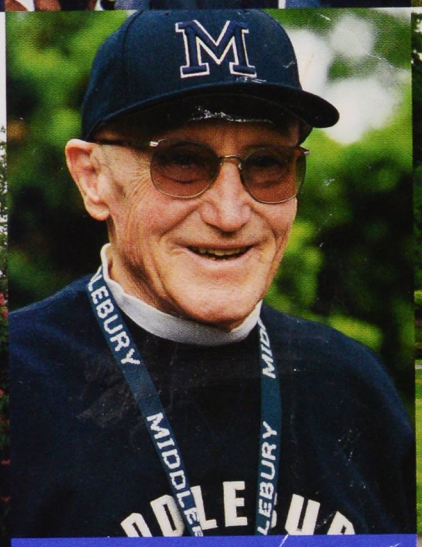

Reunion

Old friends are best. King James used to call for his old shoes; they were easiest for his feet.

—Table Talk, John Selden, 1689